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In Our Next Issue

The left hook has come into its own again. Many fighters in recent months have landed the kayo wallop with a left hook.

"Left Hook Artists" is an article by George Tickell that will bring back to memory fistic combats which were heralded among the outstanding fights of their era.

The punch with which Al Davis stopped Bob Montgomery was the favorite of many hard-hitters. Dal Hawkins stunned opponents with it. So did Kid McCoy, Joe Gans, Jack Dempsey, Ray Miller and other exponents of the swift knockout school.

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ZURITA MEXICAN IDOL

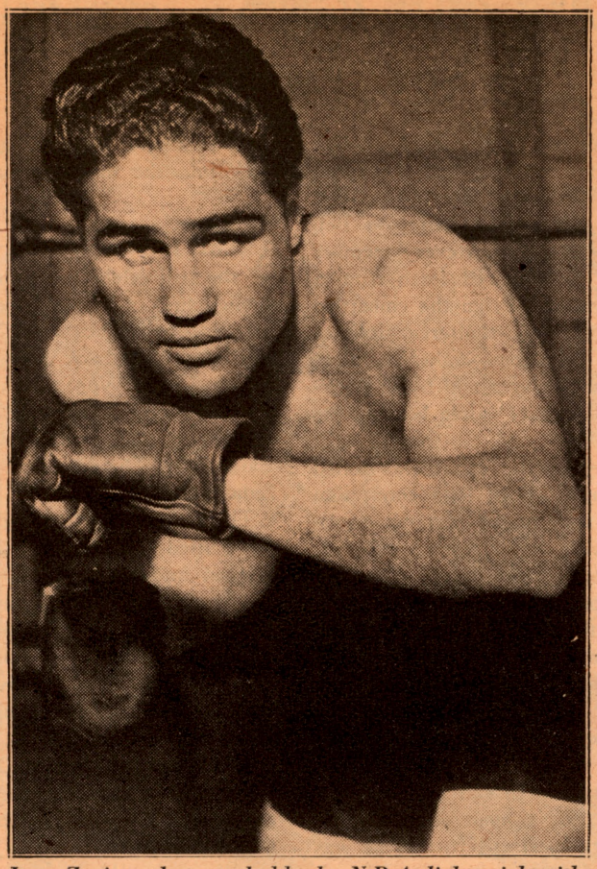
By GENE VINASSA

BOUNCY, bulgy-jawed Juan Zurita, the new boxing hero of old Mexico and the first Mexican-born fighter to hold a boxing title, comes from a fighting family. Rodolfo Garcia, sports editor of *La Opinion*, Los Angeles Mexican daily, tells us Zurita's father was a general in the Mexican revolution two decades ago, and two of Juan's brothers preceded him as glove-tossers.

Zurita lifted Sammy Angott's N.B.A. lightweight title recently at the Hollywood Ball Park in a tremendous upset. Angott went into the ring a 1 to 7 choice.

Joe Lynch, who staged the title shot, is trying to rematch the pair for Mexico City this summer, the bouts to be put on in the spacious bull ring. The 33-year-old promoter, who staged five world championship bouts in California during the past two years, says he would prefer to be invited officially by the Mexican government because he wants to be considered a guest and not an intruder.

To quote Mr. Garcia anent Zurita's brothers: "It was brother Benjamin, eight years older than Juan, who first interested the present champion in the sport. Benjamin was a boxer, who died a few years ago. At fourteen, 'Juanito' took part in preliminary fights in Mexico City. There are two other brothers and two sisters. Now, at 27, Zurita is the idol of Mexican sports fans who cheer him as the first native-born Mexican to win a fight crown.



Juan Zurita, who now holds the N.B.A. lightweight title, won from Sammy Angott.

* * *

ZURITA is a partner in a real estate business in Mexico City and he expects to be a real estate operator long after he quits the ring. In a recent dispatch from Mexico City, Zurita was quoted as saying he plans to engage in seven or eight more fights, but it's our guess he will box much longer than that.

Manager George Parnassus has more than a dozen big money fights for his champion. Several fights are set for Eastern rings, and Los Angeles would like to sign two. One would pit Zurita against Henry Armstrong, and the other with John Thomas, fresh from a smashing win over Willie Joyce at the Los Angeles Olympic Auditorium.

Matchmaker Babe McCoy believes Zurita and Thomas would draw $55,000 at the Olympic Club.

* * *

THE combination of Parnassus and Zurita is a good one. Parnassus, as shrewd as they come, got Zurita's contract for nothing. It was Parnassus who steered Ceferino Garcia to the world middleweight title when the Filipino bolo slugger stopped Fred Apostoli in Madison Square Garden.

"Most everyone said Garcia was through when I signed him, because he was knocked out five or six times," says Parnassus.

A little over three years ago, Parnassus brought three fighters to Los Angeles from Mexico City. Zurita came with him. The stars were supposed to be Rudolfo Ramirez, welterweight, and Pedro Ramirez, bantam. Juan had been fighting since he was 14, and he had just turned 16 when he fought Midget Wolgast and Sixto Escobar in 10-rounders.

"They told me Zurita was through after starting so young," explains George, "but he wasn't. Punches you take in the ring, if you are in good shape, do not hurt you. Juan is a clean living boy, and always remains in top trim. He's married and has two sons, and I'm godfather of the youngest."

* * *

IN his first start under the banner of Parnassus, Zurita was signed by Matchmaker Charley MacDonald of Hollywood Stadium to face George Latka, known as the "Boxing Professor." Juan won all the way. The odds makers had Latka a 4 to 1 choice. Latka had licked every good lightweight on the Coast.

Zurita sold out the Hollywood Legion Stadium more than a dozen times. It was at the famous film city arena that the Mexican boy scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Hatcher, flattened Guy Serean in a single round, trounced the rugged Baby Breese, beat Henry Vasquez and others. Vasquez gave Zurita a tough battle. Zurita beat Verne Bybee in San Francisco, not long after Bybee whipped Chalky Wright. Juan stopped the clock for Jimmy Florita at the Olympic, and cooled Billy Hale at San Diego.

As a featherweight, Zurita was stopped by Armstrong at the Olympic, and later Henry stopped Juan in the same ring, but Parnassus says Zurita was on the ground only five days and flew in from Mexico City, where his wife was seriously ill. "Zurita had only two days of boxing for this fight, and you can toss this fight out because my boy was upset because of his wife's illness and his rush trip from Mexico," says Parnassus.

Zurita's manager has been handling fighters since 1921, and has handled more than 200 main eventers, mostly fighters from old Mexico. Back in 1921 Parnassus ran a cafe in Phoenix, Ariz., where fighters ate plenty of meals on the "cuff." George says finally he had so much money tied up in fighters that he became manager to get some of it back.

His first fighter was featherweight Benny Kid Carter.

When Zurita returned to Mexico City following his victory over Angott, it was a real holiday and a tremendous celebration was held in his honor, attended by the President, government officials and more than 40,000 people.

Zurita was born in Guadalajera, a district that produces the toughest, strongest and biggest people physically in all Mexico. They work so hard and live so simply. Boxing down there has become popular in recent years and this sport now ranks second to bullfighting. Mexican fans now have two champions—Manuel Ortiz, Mexican boy from El Centro, Calif., holds the world bantamweight title. Ortiz and Zurita are close pals.

The increase in interest in boxing down Mexico way has resulted in the building of a new $200,000 arena for that sport in Mexico City and Zurita is largely responsible.

ONE ROUND KAYOES

Davis' Quick Victory Over Bob Montgomery Revives Memories of Famous First Canto Knockouts of the Past

By SGT. TED CARROLL

YOUR American fighting man is a sports fan first, last and always, whatever the circumstances, and there's no doubt that the echo of Al "Bummy" Davis' startling one-round kayo of former lightweight champion Bob Montgomery brought a gasp of amazement from every member of Uncle Sam's forces who heard it as it blared forth from a thousand and one radios all over the world. From the embattled stretches of the Italian beachheads to the shell-shattered atolls of the boundless Pacific, Doughboys and Devildogs—fight fans all—probably took time out between bayonet charges and bomb ducking to utter an amazed "How d'ya like that!" after hearing the news of Bummy's bombshell.

The writer certainly felt that way as the count was tolled over the Philadelphian via the radio, although long connection with the pugilistic profession years ago taught him not to be surprised at anything. The Brownsville boy flattened no rollover when he hung a kayo on the former lightweight champion of the world, New York State version. Montgomery is and has been for a long time a first class fighter. He's no sucker. On top of that, he has been at his best, as a rule, against men heavier than himself, so the weight angle didn't figure to disturb him.

Davis is dangerous, no doubt about that, but big name victims of his wallop prior to the Montgomery massacre were as rare as hundred dollar notes in an Army camp day before pay day. Actually the only opponents of quality the Brooklynite had met were Fritzie Zivic and Lou Ambers, and against both of these it must be admitted Davis was a sorry spectacle, just as he was when he tackled Beau Jack after the Montgomery bout and took a shellacking.

But the kid can punch! And it has been proved so often that a puncher is likely to upset any applecart.

Whether Montgomery, a slow starter, held the Brownsville bronco cheaply is uncertain. Quite often a hitter like Bummy finds himself in a single victory, and from that time on, proves to be a very tough customer indeed.

* * *

THE most frequently cited example of this goes back a generation to Benny Leonard's early days. Benny, at his beginning strictly a feather dusting fancy Dan, starched classy Joe Mandot of New Orleans one evening, and from that time on, when Benny hit them they stayed hit.

On the other hand, quite often a winner via the sensational kayo route slides back into the nameless limbo of nothingness from which he sprang and little is heard of him ever after. Al Davis came close to proving that when Beau Jack got through with him.

Such a one as this was the West Coast welterweight of a score or so years ago, Eddie K.O. Roberts. This Northwest walloper caught Joe Dundee, considered the world's best 147-pounder back in 1927, in an aimless mood one evening out West and chilled the long-jawed Baltimorean in a heat. In some respects, this was even more surprising than Davis' recent triumph, for where the New Yorker has been much publicized at one time or another, nobody had ever heard of Roberts outside of his manager, trainer and a few close relatives out in his native state of Washington.

The far Westerner received considerable acclaim for his feat, and was hurriedly transported East, where, after a preliminary unveiling that failed to set the town on fire, he was tossed into a Garden bout with his erstwhile victim, Dundee. This time, after a rocky beginning, Dundee was able to outstab and outthink his dangerous foe. Robert went back West and after his brief excursion into the stratosphere of the fistic elite, dropped back into the more normal surroundings of the second raters.

* * *

SOME years before this, the first and foremost of the Dundees, the still celebrated Johnny, had suffered a similar experience at the hands of Willie Jackson, a sharp-shooting Jewish boy from that old boxing incubator, New York's East Side. This took place in Philadelphia back in the war year of 1917.

The Scotch Wop, as Dundee was known in those days, tried his pet tricks of bouncing off the ropes and caromed right into a right thrown with power and precision by the calculating East Sider. Dundee went down and out, and Jackson became famous overnight.

The late Frank "Doc" Bagley, who managed Jackson in those days, used to love to talk about that hectic evening. "A fan jumped into the ring," Doc would begin, "and started kissing me, he was so happy. I never saw the guy in my life and all he would say was 'My champion, my champion! Gimme the gloves, gimme the gloves!' To this day, I never found out whether the guy was some close relative or friend of Willie's or just a nut. What a night that was, and what a time I had getting Jackson to his dressing room."

Time has made Johnny Dundee just a name in the record books today, but 27 years ago he was one of the world's great boxers, and on the wings of that one-round kayo, Willie Jackson surged to success. Unlike Roberts, Jackson was no flash-in-the-pan. While he was never able to repeat his stunt of stopping Dundee again in a series of struggles between the two, he was one of the best lightweights in the ring for years afterwards.

* * *

ANOTHER early day duplicate of the Davis debacle took place with ye olde Fargo Express, Billy Petrolle, and King Tut, a clownish clouter out of St. Paul, not considered in Petrolle's class, cast in the starring roles back in the early thirties. This one happened in Detroit. Tut, an unorthodox fellow but a dangerous man at times, charged out of his corner at the bell, pinned the surprised Petrolle in his corner, swung his left from the floor in a sweeping arc, crashed it on the Fargo boy's chin and Petrolle sagged to the floor and was counted out in his corner.

The inevitable return match took place in Madison Square Garden some weeks later, where, after a weird-looking exhibition, Tut was flattened in the fifth round. Suspicious New Yorkers did not take too kindly to this one, and while Tut went West and campaigned in the hinterland for some years after, he gave the big town a wide berth from that time on.

* * *

A GREAT star was born on the wings of a one-round knockout, the night Baby Face Jimmy McLarnin caught up with the old Galloping Ghost of the Ghetto, Sid Terris, in Madison Square Garden. While you don't hear much of Sidney Terris when great lightweights are discussed, there was a time when Sid was a mighty tough man to beat.

If ever a fighter deserved the cognomen of "uncrowned champion," Sid Terris did. A glance at the records of his time should convince anyone of that, for Terris had been almost unbeatable prior to the time he met McLarnin. Sidney had parlayed a pair of the fastest legs ever seen on a human being into a record unequalled in his division. He had beaten everybody, and his list of victims included the outstanding men of the early twenties.

McLarnin had raised eyebrows all over the country by stopping rugged Louis Kid Kaplan in Cleveland, but there were still doubting Thomases, as there always are, who figured that until a man made good in New York nothing else mattered. So into New York came James, and matched with Terris he was.

They picked no set-up for the new phenom. Sid came out that fateful evening in 1928 all confidence, his faith in his flicking left and flying feet unshaken. He skipped nimbly about for a few seconds, darted a fluttering left fist into McLarnin's cherubic pan and then the roof fell in on him. Hysterically happy Hibernians were carrying the new idol in triumph through the Garden lobby, while Terris' dazed handlers were working feverishly to bring their stricken battler to ten minutes later. Jimmy McLarnin went on to establish himself as one of the greatest fighters of the modern era.

Oddly enough, a year previously, Terris himself had figured in a fight that had a surprising one-round ending. Sidney had gotten up off the canvas to deposit Ruby Goldstein there dead to the world, before the large crowd had even settled comfortably into its seats in New York's Polo Grounds. What made this one an eye-opener was the fact that Sid wasn't rated that kind of a blaster, but then again, Ruby was never exactly an iron man.

* * *

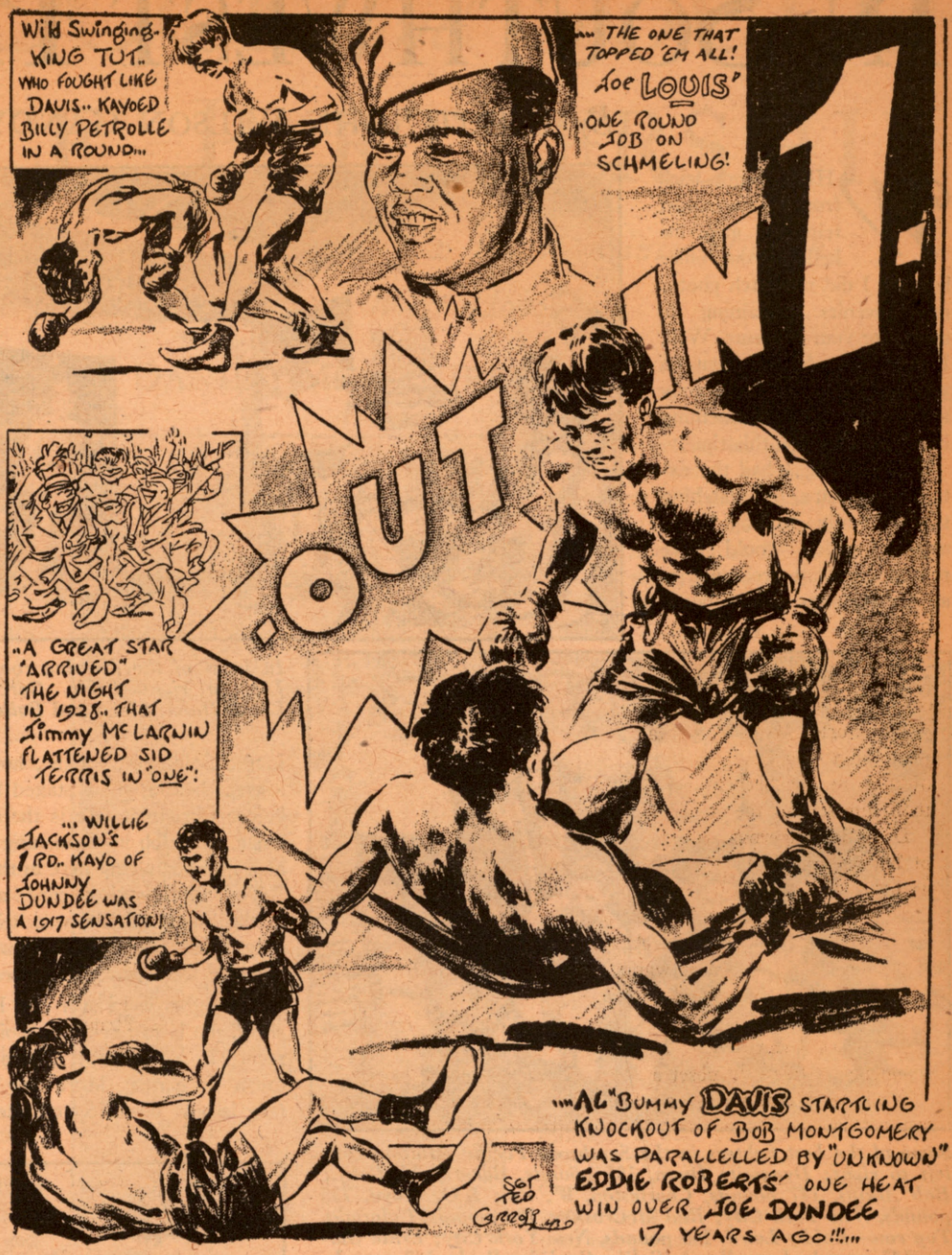
THE Jack Sharkey-Jack Delaney one-rounder during the same period was unusual for similar reasons. Sharkey, like Terris, was never considered a knockout puncher, but shortly after the opening bell sounded, there was Delaney on the floor. However, this affair has always been looked upon as a mysterious sort of goings-on.

The most famous one-round knockout of all, while it doesn't quite belong in the category of those previously discussed, was, of course, Joe Louis' unforgettable victory over Max Schmeling. The Bomber was anything but the rank outsider that Davis, Roberts, Jackson, etc., were, however. He was champion of the world and favored over the man who had previously stopped him.

Some of the greatest fighters we ever had were stopped within one round, the most notable of all being Dempsey's fall before Jim Flynn, the only decided reverse on Jack's wonderful record.

Tommy Burns knocked out Bill Squires in 1:29 of the first round. Billy Papke handed one out to Hugo Kelly; Matty Matthews sent Kid McPartland down and out that way; Harry Greb and Harry Wills both turned the trick at the expense of Gunboat Smith; Carpentier includes Joe Beckett, Bombardier Wells and Ted "Kid" Lewis among his one-round souvenirs; Kid Norfolk stopped the late Tiger Flowers in one round in 1923.

Dempsey in his climb up from the straw-covered floor of a box car to the affluent position he later enjoyed, amassed the sweet total of 28 one-round victories, some over palookas, but included in the list were also the names of Pueblo Jim Flynn, Arthur Pelky, Porky Flynn, Fred Fulton and Carl Morris, names that at the time of execution were held in high regard.



K. O. George Chaney of Baltimore ranks next to Dempsey as a one-round knocker artist over good boys.

Terry McGovern had plenty of quick knockouts in his string of victories, the most important being his finish of Pedlar Palmer, the English bantam champion, at Tuckahoe, N. Y., in 1899. Patsey Haley, Jack Ward, Tommy Warren, Tommy Murphy and Billy Rotchford were others who fell before the "Terrible One" shortly after the opening gong.

Paul Berlenbach first attracted old Dan Hickey, the man who brought him out, by winning nine amateur bouts with one-round wallops and "der Paulie" finished his first three professional fights in that same efficient manner.

Al McCoy claimed the middleweight championship after his one-round knockout of George Chip in 1914.

* * *

JOE WALCOTT, variously known as the Barbados Demon, the Giant Killer and by other sobriquets which carried a hint of his fistic prowess, earned the welterweight championship of the world by vanquishing Matty Matthews in one round. Matthews, a rugged fellow with a propensity for mixing matters, was one of the most redoubtable fighters ever to hold the title in the 142-pound class, but in 1895 he faced the little giant of ebony hue and was battered (Continued on page 42)

IN SOUTHWEST PACIFIC

By LIEUT. JOHN WILSON GANDY

WHEN I got back from this area last trip, you gave me hell in your office because I did not fetch photos or souvenirs pertaining to sports for your Museum. Well, I may have fallen down on you last trip, but I certainly believe that I have something interesting for you this time.

This evening I had the extreme pleasure of watching several really exciting bouts, any of which would have proved excellent preliminaries at the Garden. Each boxer would be introduced as so-and-so from Florida or California. No one seemed to get the name but all caught the state and soon you would hear—"Come on, Texas," or "Use your left, Kansas"—the boys are real fans and rooted as though they meant it.

In front of the dressing room. Left to right—Pride, Garcia, Laird, Dunn, Lloyd and Bailey.

Some of the best fighters in the Southwest Pacific—Bottom row, left to right: Dynamite Dunn, 135 pounds, Bakersfield, Calif.; Bob Atkins, 147 pounds, Charleston, W. Va.; K.O. Lloyd, 135 pounds, New York City; Bud McCroskey, 126 pounds, Colorado. Top row—Bobby Laird, 160 pounds, New York City; Ernie Garcia, 147 pounds, Long Beach, Calif.; Coolidge Pride, 160 pounds, Detroit; James Wade, 175 pounds, Pittsburgh, Pa.; "Champ" Thomas, trainer.

The ring is a sweetheart—the four posts are four cocoanut trees, no foolin'. It's a fact, the four trees are separated so as to form a perfect ring. Photos inclosed will bear out that statement. The "Nat Rogers" here is an ex-fighter from Denver, Colorado, named "Champ Thomas." He it is who is responsible for the bouts, training the fighters and making up the weekly cards. He is indeed a tireless worker and is exceedingly popular with the thousands of men stationed here.

Just a word as to who these men are. One lad remarked he came from Oklahoma and never did realize the ambition of his life to hit the big time by fighting in the Garden. Can you beat that . . . never reached the big time . . . that lad was in the battle of Rabaul and Buna, to say nothing of such shindigs as Wewak, etc. What in hell does that bird think is "big time"?

This is primarily a Seabee base—thousands of them are here. I wonder if the folks back home know just what the Seabees have done in this war!

They are the engineers and the construction units which build roads through impassable jungles—accomplish miracles daily and make possible victory over unbelievable odds. Most of them are in their thirties and are expert craftsmen in their particular line—carpenters, cement mixers, bull-dozers, etc.

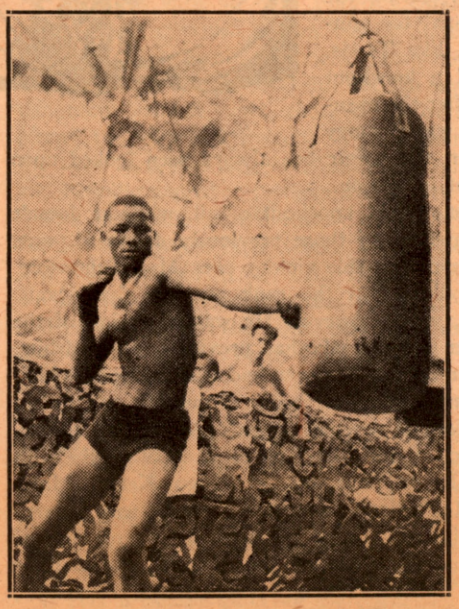
The Japs say that the Americans are not good jungle-fighters, but that they *simply wipe out* the jungle and then there is no stopping them. Yes, it is a grand and glorious feeling just to know that "I am an American."

* * *

HANGING from the rafters of the barracks clinging to the cocoanut trees, we spectators at a Naval base in the Southwest Pacific, home of the Seabees, were treated to a great boxing show staged by Jay Thomas, S1/c, a few weeks before Christmas. He is the man who organizes these cards and did a swell job in furnishing entertainment for the lads. He had accomplished plenty here in the jungle before the Navy took over.

The first boxing card at our Naval station Somewhere in the South Pacific, was held in late November. The ring was only board flooring set between four perfectly-grown cocoanut trees, 22 feet square. The trees made very strong ring posts.

The fights went over big. Every Saturday night since the first show, the boys have been going strong, which is something of a record in a war zone. There have been a lot of changes in the arena since then. More and better seats have been added. The ring is now three feet off the ground. A new dressing room adjoins which boasts one of the best pin-up collections in the South Pacific.



Coolidge Pride, star middleweight, gets set for a hard right on the heavy bag.

Some of the boys who have appeared on the cards are: George Fitch, U. S. Army; Paul Wardlow, U. S. Navy; Terry Peterson, R.A.A.F.; Gene McGovern, U. S. Navy; Kid Hagan, U. S. Army; Little Pancho, U. S. Navy; Tommy Forte, U. S. Navy; Wayne Dunn, U. S. Navy; Muscles Rosemont, Merchant Marine.

Outside of building the ring, the arena and dressing room, acting as instructor, trainer, sparring partner, matchmaker and announcer, Jay "Champ" Thomas had absolutely nothing to do. For three months he put in his spare time at this work and then the officer-in-

(Continued on page 42)

BRADDOCK *and* GOULD CHANCE PARTNERSHIP

Man Who Piloted Jim to Title Tells How He Ran into Him in Joe Jeannette's Gym in West Hoboken

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

CAPT. JOSEPH GOULD, U. S. Army, was getting over an operation at Atlantic City, N. J., in England General, the big Army hospital, in what used to be the swank Haddon Hall hotel. He was reminiscent, and full of interesting stories.

"Know how I got Jim Braddock?" the captain asked. Gould, of course, is the man who piloted Captain Jim U.S.A., from the docks and relief, into the heavyweight championship of the world, which he lost to Joe Louis at Chicago on June 22, 1937, in the eighth round.

"Well, many years ago I had a fighter by name Harry Galfund," Capt. Gould proceeded. "He wasn't doing much for me or himself. I sold his contract, then he asked me to take him back, and finally he wanted me to sell him again. I said, 'Okeh. I'll take three grand for you. Bring on your men.'

"The parties interested lived in New Jersey, and they insisted that I produce Galfund in some gym and prove that he was sound of limb and ready to go.

"I named Joe Jeannette's gymnasium in West Hoboken for the test. The next day the would-be buyers showed up and they insisted that I send Galfund through a few rounds. I looked around the place and off to a side, shadow boxing, was a lanky kid. I said, 'Want to earn five bucks? Just go three rounds with my man.' The kid grabbed the chance.

"The first round was easy for the unknown. In the second round he gave Galfund a shellacking and I had to cut it short. In the third, Galfund looked like a novice. I cut that one, too.

* * *

"THE buyers were wise. They said, 'We don't want this guy. He can't fight a lick.' I trumped up a lot of excuses—he was short of work, out of condition, and the like. Anyway, I talked fast and got $1200 for Galfund's contract.

"First, I had had a talk with the unknown kid. He said his name was James J. Braddock, that he worked on the docks, that he had had one professional fight and had flattened a guy by name Westman in three heats. This was in 1926.

"Braddock said his brother was his manager. I told him to bring his brother around the next day. And that's how the partnership of Braddock & Gould started 18 years ago. And it still is operating."

Gould gazed out on the rolling Atlantic. He smiled, "We had a lot of fun, we made a lot of dough. And we had some strange experiences.

"We were touring the South after Jim had won the championship from Baer in 1935. We were putting on exhibitions and the sugar was rolling in, plenty of it.

"We were sitting around the room in the Peabody in Memphis one Friday when a call came from some bird name of Williams in Osceola, Miss. He said he ran the ball club there, and wanted Braddock to umpire a few innings of a game the next afternoon. It was only a 75 mile drive. I said, 'Okeh for a grand.' He said, 'This is only a very little town, Mr. Joe. How about five hundred?'

"Well, an hour later the five hundred arrived—a Western Union check. The next morning it rained cats and dogs. But we had the five hundred, so we jumped into a car and headed for Osceola.

* * *

"THE whole district was plastered with signs about the 2.30 ball game and Braddock. At 2.30, we got to the ball park, and now it really was raining. Not a soul in sight.

"I hollered around a while and the promoter came from under the stands. He said, 'Fellers, you have lived up to your contract. It ain't your fault it's raining. You keep the five hundred, but ye gotta do somethin' for me. I want Braddock to come down to the house and shake hands with my old man.'

"We went down to the house and Jim visited with the father, and we went back to Memphis. It was an interesting experience. But Braddock became a handshaker. He wanted to go around shaking hands. And no dough in it, either! Nonsensical, no?"

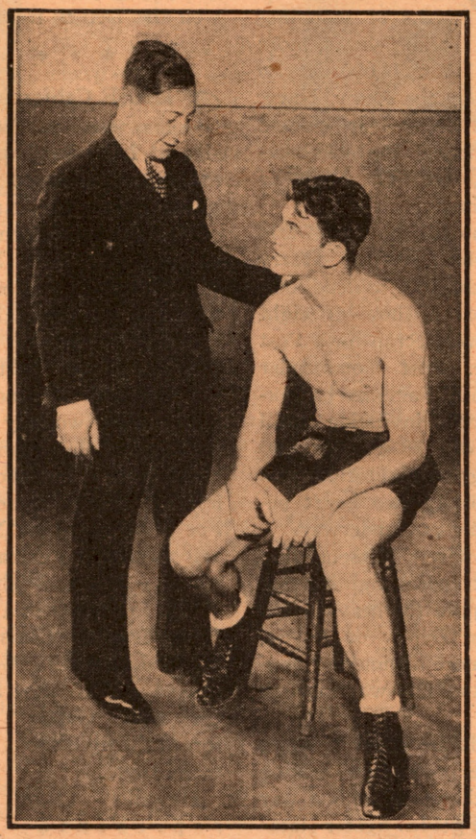
Gould laughed. "You never can tell by appearances. We were in Pittsburgh and some guy called up and said he was a fight promoter in Jenkins, Ky. He said he was putting on a show in a few days and asked me for a price. I did not want to go to Jenkins. I said, 'It will cost you $3500 for Braddock to go two rounds.' He hollered, 'Okeh.' As an afterthought, I said, '$3500 and if the house warrants, we'll take 50 percent instead.' That was the deal.

"When we got to Jenkins I said, 'Here's where we get a slow note for the guarantee. This is awful.' They had an arena dug out of the side of a mountain, in the coal country. Well, they drew some 8000 people and we got $3900. That taught me never to jump at conclusions.

"Yes, sir, never jump at conclusions. Ye know, I really thought Braddock could outbox, outfox, outpoint Louis when they met in Chicago.

* * *

"LOUIS was a marvellous hitter. I don't want to start making those Louis vs. Dempsey comparisons. I don't want to get involved in that stuff as to whether *(Continued on page 45)*



Capt. Joe Gould and Capt. Jimmy Braddock as each looked shortly after Braddock kayoed Corn Griffin to bring him back into the fistic spotlight.

Army Champs Crowned at SCHOFIELD BARRACKS

By CAPT. K. S. VANDERGRIFT

(Special Correspondent to THE RING. *By Clipper.)*

Cpl. Pancho Garcia, Marauders, Rio Linda, Calif., welterweight champion.

WINDING up 13 weeks of scorching boxing shows, more than 14,000 service fight fans from the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard packed into the Schofield Barracks covered arena to see "The Night of Championships."

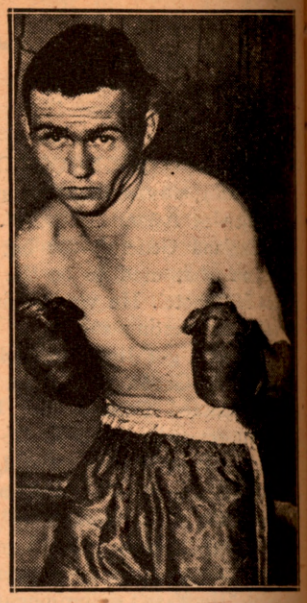
Building up for the big all-title card, Matchmaker Lt. Harry Collins, Schofield's athletic officer, presented a show of eight bouts with every scrap for a Post boxing title. Post Commander Colonel Otto E. Sandman had extended a cordial invitation to all servicemen of all services and Hawaii's biggest auditorium was filled to capacity two hours before the show got underway.

By states it was Missouri that topped the list, having three of the 16 scrappers fighting for crowns. Sgt. Lowell Strong of St. Louis copped the heavyweight title when he knocked out Staff Sgt. John Depew of Austin, Texas, following a first-round slugfest and more hammering punishment in the second. Depew went down to stay mid-way through the second.

All champions were presented with handsome silver trophies presented by Honolulu business firms while professional boxing promoter Leo Leavitt also presented each champion with a war bond. All runners-up were awarded attractive golden fighter statuettes by the Catholic Youth Organization. In the heavyweight title bout Strong won the Detors trophy.

* * *

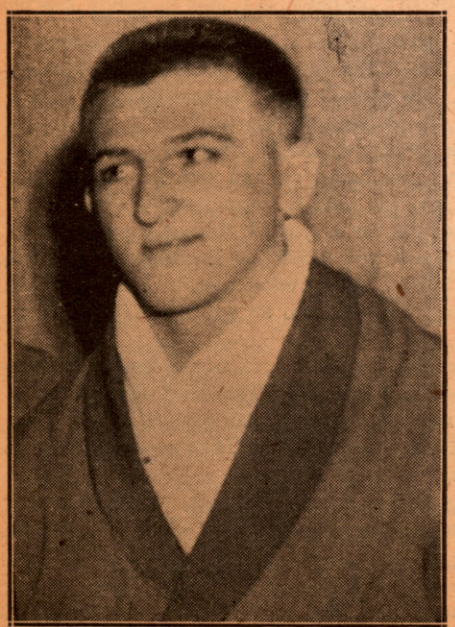
THREE California fighters were on the right side of Lady Luck and left the arena crowned champions. Pvt. Joe Amescua of Oakdale, California, decisioned Pvt. Mike Moreno of Phoenix, Arizona, to take the featherweight title and the Dairymen's trophy. It was a bloody fight all of the way with Moreno shading the first two only to lose the last and the crown when blood from a cut above the left eye nearly blinded him. For his game show Moreno was awarded an extra war bond by Promoter Leavitt as the Outstanding Losing Fighter. He had earned the special award.



Sgt. Bob Latendresse, Fighting Irish, Yakima, Wash., junior welterweight champion.

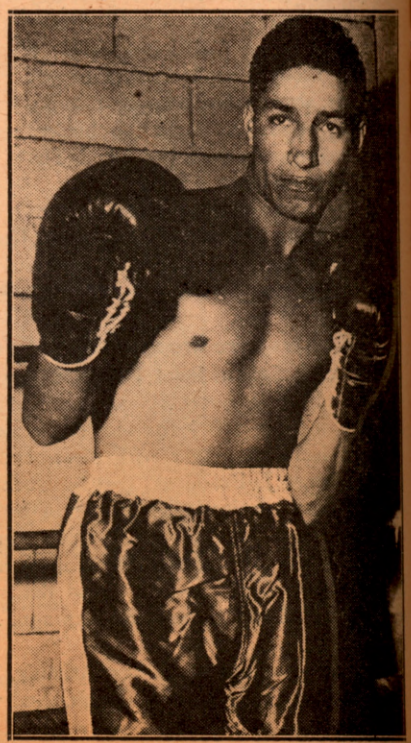
Cpl. Pancho Garcia of Rio Linda, California, shaded Pvt. Oppie Edwards of St. Louis, Mo., to take the welterweight title and the Honolulu Sporting Goods Co. trophy. Edwards, a clever colored soldier, started slow and his strong finish came too late to save the title. Garcia forced the fight the entire route.

Hawaii's two representatives slugged it out for the Keemo Farms trophy and

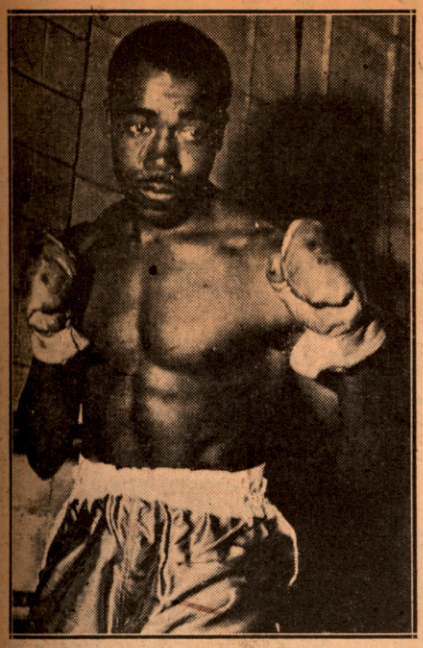


Pvt. Howard Hall, Cyclones, Jackson, Mich., middleweight champion.

Manuel Bunda, Truckers, Waialua, Oahu, T.H., bantamweight champion.



Pvt. Joe Amescua, Doughboys, Oakdale, Calif., featherweight champion.



T/Sgt. Lou E. Clark, Packers, Springfield, Ill., light-heavyweight champion.

the bantamweight title. Manuel Bunda, only defending title holder on the card, decisioned Artemio Fortuno to retain his diadem. Both scrappers hail from Waialua, Oahu, T. H.

The Clarence Chun Hoon trophy, war bond and lightweight crown went to Cpl. James Currie of Orange, N. J. Currie, a sharp-hitting colored scrapper, planted willing but outclassed Pvt. Johnny Rathburn of Westerly, R. I., in the second.

* * *

THE junior welterweight title, war bond and Williams Equipment Company trophy went to Sgt. Bob Latendresse of Yakima, Wash. The champ outpointed Technician 4th Class Clarence Frost of Milford, N. H. Early in the year the pair had fought to a draw.

Another rematch of a bout fought on the mainland saw the tables turned when Pvt. Howard Hall of Jackson, Mich., decisioned Pvt. Lou Grieco of Boston, Mass. Both fighters hailed from the Cyclones and their fight lacked the aggressiveness shown in the other seven bouts. Hall won Territorial Boxing Commission Chairman Al Hastings' City Mill trophy.

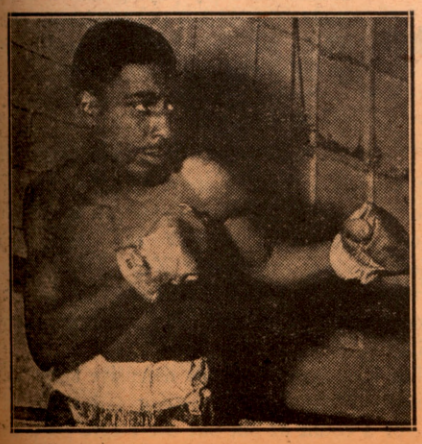
In the greatest fight of the card, Tech. Sgt. Lou E. Clark of Springfield, Ill., decisioned Pfc. Russell Schaeffer of the Wildcat Military Police and Forrest City, Mo. Schaeffer, a battle-scarred veteran of Kiska, Attu and the Marshalls, was not able to cope with the colored sergeant's stinging rights that always hit the mark. Schaeffer threw his Sunday punch many times, but Clark lived up to his advance notices as the find of the season. In winning, Clark copped the Honolulu *Advertiser* trophy and two war bonds, the extra one an award for being the best fighter on the card.

* * *

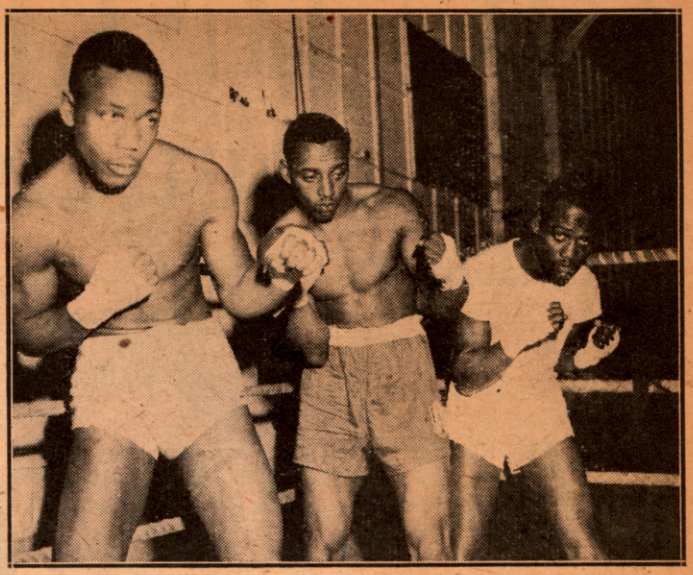
THE show was presented in all of the style and class that has made thousands of soldiers refer to Schofield Barracks as "Soldier City Where It's Big Time All the Time." A cross-section of America was present in the jam-packed Schofield bowl with soldiers of all races, creeds and colors sitting side by side enjoying the presentation of an exclusive all-title card.

The flags of the Allied Nations were hung around the arena's rafters. The augmented Cyclone band played a concert before the first bout and at intermission, going from the classics to hep stuff.

Four-page printed souvenir programs were distributed to all who



Cpl. James Currie, Dragons, Orange, N. J., lightweight champion.



Left to right, Nat Pratt, middleweight; Howard (Buddy) Doresey, junior welterweight; and Teddy King, lightweight. All are from Schofield Chemical Pythons.

attended. A mike was lowered from the ring lights for Sgt. Jack Kyger to make his announcements. Post Commander Col. Otto E. Sandman made eight trips into the ring to make all presentations.

Among the many high-ranking officers attending the title show were Maj. Gen. Ralph Smith, Brig. Gen. W. J. Reid, Brig. Gen. W. J. Flood and Brig. Gen. Hartman.

A special group of guests of Post Commander Col. Otto E. Sandman included the Territorial Boxing Commission, Al Hastings, chairman, and Commissioners Andy Biddle, Adam Ornellas, Dr. George Dobson, and Secretary Thomas Miles. Others in the party were Walter Cho, licensed referee; Father Winthagen, spiritual adviser C.Y.O.; Bill Kim, C.Y.O. manager; Vernon (Red) McQueen, sports editor of the Honolulu *Advertiser;* Clarence Chun Hoon, Martin (Grass Hat) Mattison, Ensign Jess Milam, fight matchmaker of Pearl Harbor; Floyd (Notre Dame) Osler, Mickey Mapa, Honolulu *Star-Bulletin* sports staff; and Jack Mann, INS war correspondent and former sports writer.

The group gathered at Col. Sandman's quarters for an after-the-fight conference, entertainment and refreshments. Also present were Generals Flood and Reid, Lt. Col. Henry Dupree, Lt. Col. Ernest Brunger, Col. W. J. Paul, Post commander of Wheeler Field; Col. C. C. Bell, Capt. Charles Potts, Lt. C. B. Clarkson, Army sports writer; Lt. Harry Collins, Post athletic officer, and Capt. K. S. Vandergrift, Post Intelligence and press relations officer.

The boxing groups discussed boxing in Hawaii and voted on the awards of the two extra war bonds that went to Moreno and Clark.

Col. Sandman's parting remarks as the thirteen-week season was concluded were: "Our arena has given us many entertaining hours, but the battles we have seen inside the ropes are only 'conditioners' for what is ahead. May it be a successful road to victory."

Sgt. Lowell Strong, Dragons, St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight champion.

BIG JIM JEFFRIES SURPRISED FITZSIMMONS

Crouching Boilermaker Upset 1 to 4 Favorite in Eleventh Round at Coney Island 45 Years Ago

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

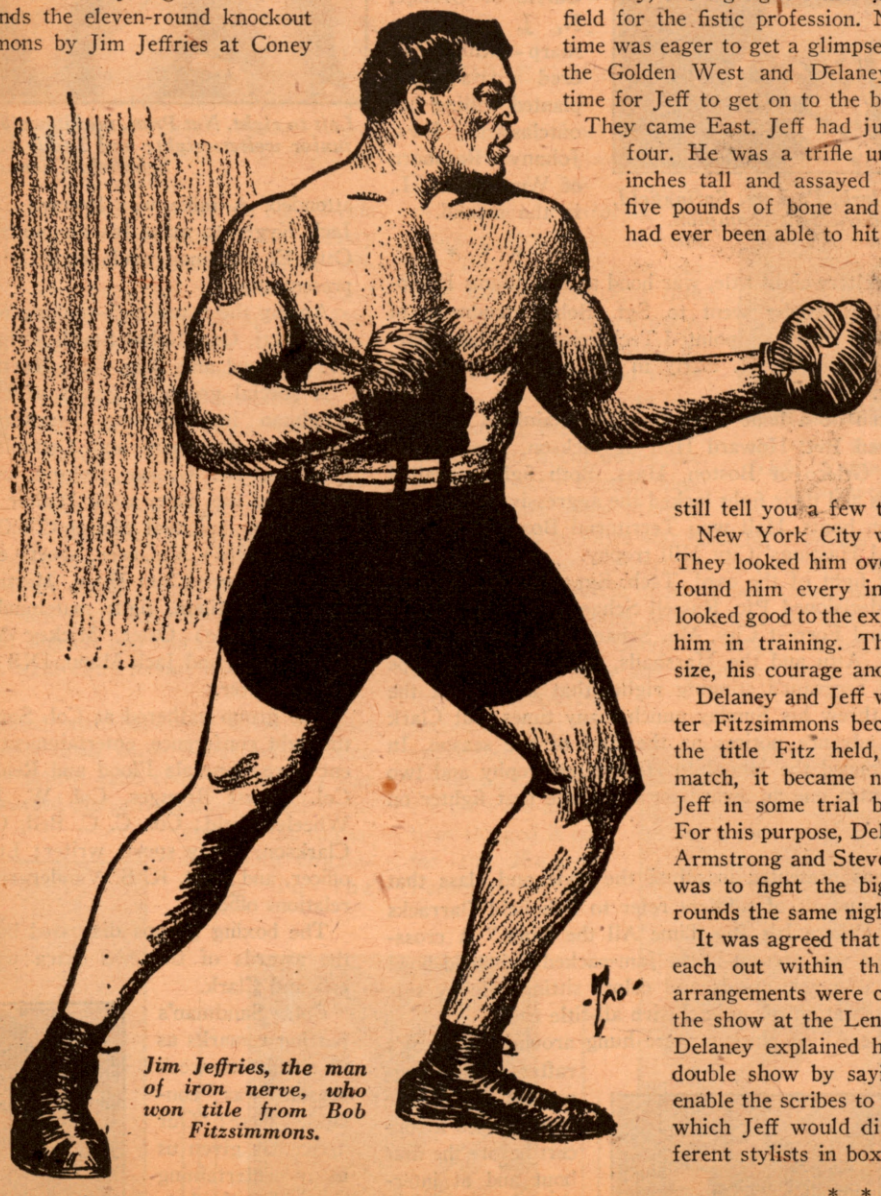
AMONG the greatest heavyweight battles of ring history stands the eleven-round knockout of Bob Fitzsimmons by Jim Jeffries at Coney Island, New York, on the night of June 9, 1899. Shortly we will achieve the forty-fifth anniversary of this fight, with Jeff reminiscing out in California, and Fitz dead these past 16 years.

In this contest, the heavyweight championship of the world became the property of Jeffries.

It was a hard right, from a half-arm position, that sent Ruby Robert to the canvas, beaten after having held the title for only two years. In fact, in between Fitz's acquisition of the championship from Jim Corbett with a fourteen-round knockout at Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897, and the Cornishman's defeat by Jeffries in 1899, Bob had not done any fighting. He had cashed in with theatrical appearances and exhibitions.

About this first meeting of Jeffries and Fitzsimmons —they had a second fight, July 25, 1902, in San Francisco, with Jeff the winner in the eighth — there has been woven a great fabric of fact and fable.

To begin with, Jeffries always has called the 1899 triumph over Fitzsimmons the greatest fight of his life. For this battle, says Jeff, he attained the best condition of his fistic career. He outgeneralled, outhit, outsmarted the wily Cornishman. And he came through against big odds.



Jim Jeffries, the man of iron nerve, who won title from Bob Fitzsimmons.

* * *

WHEN Jeff was matched with Fitz for Coney Island, the East called the California boilermaker "a big cheese." Peter Jackson stowed away in three rounds and Sailor Tom Sharkey beaten down to a walk in twenty rounds, gave Big Jim Jeffries a reputation as a mighty fighter. Billy Delaney, manager of the Boilermaker, felt that San Francisco offered a too-restricted field for his protege and decided to move on to New York, then as today, the big fight center and money-making field for the fistic profession. New York at that time was eager to get a glimpse at the giant from the Golden West and Delaney thought it was time for Jeff to get on to the big stage.

They came East. Jeff had just turned twenty-four. He was a trifle under six feet two inches tall and assayed two hundred and five pounds of bone and muscle. No man had ever been able to hit him hard enough to rock his big bulk. As to his own hitting strength, Sharkey and others had given the fight world expert testimony. Sharkey will still tell you a few things about it.

New York City welcomed Jeffries. They looked him over in the gym and found him every inch a fighter. He looked good to the experts who watched him in training. They dwelt on his size, his courage and his wallop.

Delaney and Jeff were primarily after Fitzsimmons because they wanted the title Fitz held, but to get that match, it became necessary to show Jeff in some trial bouts in the East. For this purpose, Delaney selected Bob Armstrong and Steve O'Donnell. Each was to fight the big Californian ten rounds the same night.

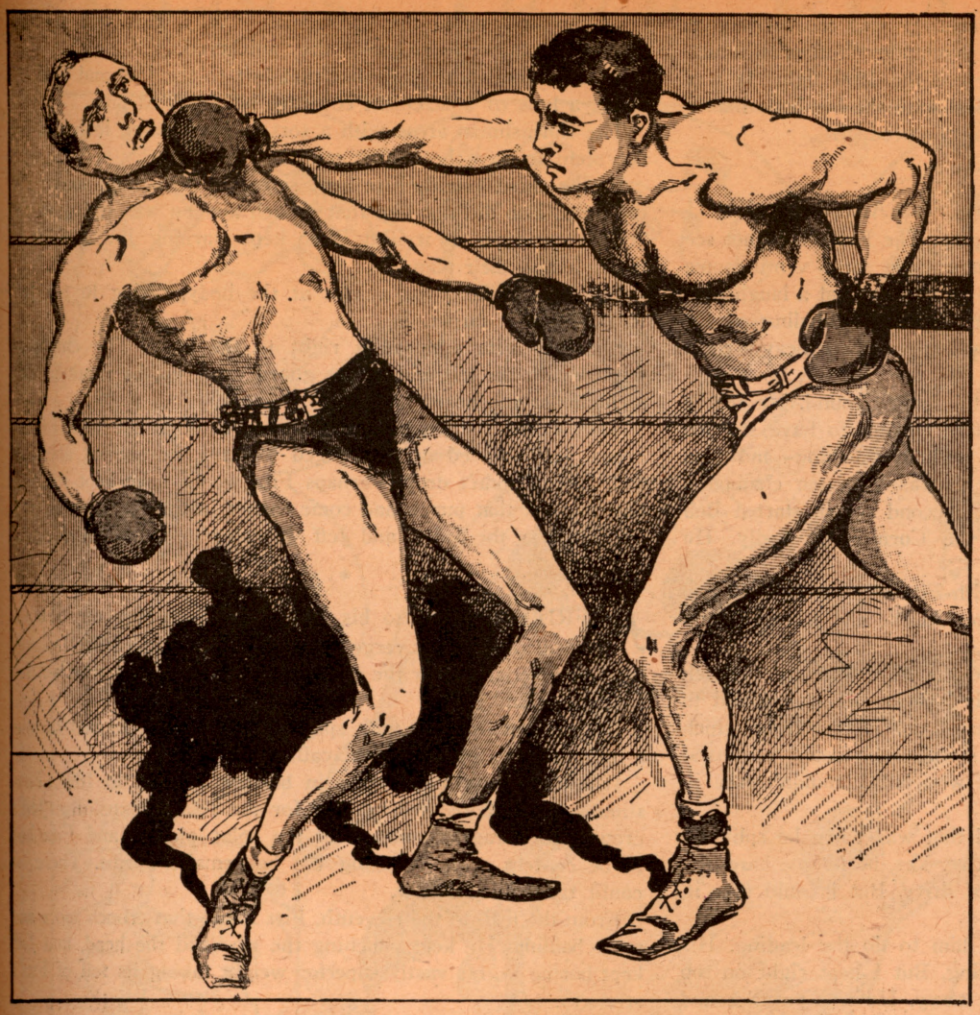
It was agreed that Jeff would knock each out within that limit and the arrangements were completed to stage the show at the Lenox Athletic Club. Delaney explained his reason for the double show by saying that it would enable the scribes to note the ease with which Jeff would dispose of two different stylists in boxing.

* * *

A BIG CROWD was on hand on April 5, 1898, to see Jeff in action but his showing was most disappointing. He weighed 212 to 187 for Armstrong, his first opponent, and though strong as a bull, he could do nothing with the tall Negro.

Time and again Jeff worked around the Negro, then offered him plenty of opportunity to lead, but Armstrong had his own system figured out and refused to be lured. He was there to stay ten rounds and he did.

Armstrong's blocking was superb and his defensive tactics had Jeff upset. In the tenth, Jeff dropped Armstrong with a beautiful left hook to the chin for a count of six but the Negro got to his



The powerful right that crashed against Fitz's jaw and sent him sprawling to the canvas for the knockout.

feet and kept out of danger until the bout ended.

Jeff was to have had a half hour rest after which he was to have clashed with O'Donnell, but Billy Delaney came into the ring with a doctor and had the announcement made that Jeff couldn't continue because of a swollen hand. Jeff's thumb was broken and he left the arena amidst hoots and boos from the crowd. Fighter and manager packed their grips and left for home thoroughly disgusted at the way things shaped up.

They went into retirement for several months to give the fans a chance to forget but Delaney was not the man to let public opinion put an end to Jeff's championship aspirations and he began to write letters to fight promoters in New York urging they give Jeff another chance. He dwelt long on the fact that Jeff was not in the best of condition when he clashed with Armstrong—a true statement—and promised a sure kayo for his next opponent, no matter who he might be.

But there were no developments, hence as a last resort, Delaney wrote to his pal and friend, Bill Brady, pleading for help. Their prayers were answered when word was received that Brady had demonstrated to Bob Fitzsimmons' satisfaction that someone was going to make a load of dough by lamming Jeff on the mush and that it might as well be Fitz. That argument hit the right spot with Ruby Robert and that's how Jeff got the championship match that eventually enabled him to gain the top rung of the fistic ladder.

So Jeff began to point toward the title fight. He began to reduce, to do a lot of road work. He went in for weight reduction on a really serious scale.

When Jeffries weighed in for the Fitzsimmons fight, he tipped the beam at 206 pounds. When next Jim appeared in the ring, some six months later, against Tom Sharkey, he had gone up nine pounds, to 215.

WHEN you come right down to it, why shouldn't Jeffries have whipped Fitz? Why shouldn't he have done it in half the time?

About that mental angle. Ryan had warned Jeffries that Fitz was a practical joker, that he depended a great deal on getting the psychological edge. Bob had a way of getting the other man worried. Ryan fixed it so the shoe was on the other foot.

Waiting in his dressing room that balmy June night in 1899, Fitzsimmons was surprised to see Jeffries walk in. They don't do such things nowadays.

Jeff was ready to go into the ring. He wore no bathrobe. Ryan had said, "Show that guy how big and strong you are."

Jeff opened, "I came in here to talk about the rules for the fight, Fitz."

He walked closer to Fitz. "For instance, how do you want to fight in the clinches? Do you want to break easy, or like this?"

With that, Jeff pulled Bob towards him and hugged him until the Cornishman grunted. Then he pushed Bob away against the wall of the dressing room. Fitz was flabbergasted.

"Now, do you want to fight like that, or break clean? Any way you like suits me.

"And that isn't the only thing I would like to settle now, so there is no chance for an argument later on," went on Jeff and with that he brought home to the defending champion the fact that Bob was up against a brute of a man.

Bob couldn't get over the ease with which he had been pushed clear across that room. His confidence had been so suddenly shaken that he was close to a mental panic when he entered the ring. As a result he tried to end things as quickly as possible once the fight got under way and by so doing left himself wide open for Jeffries' terrible counters.

Fitz was an old man of 37—an ante-diluvian, as ring ages go. He weighed only 167 pounds for the Jeffries fight.

Jim was a powerful giant who had a 39 pound advantage in the weights, and who was Bob's junior by 13 years. That the Cornishman was able to last eleven rounds against the crouching boilermaker may seem something of a ring miracle.

When next a widely heralded "light-heavyweight" fought for the heavyweight crown—Georges Carpentier, the Frenchman, scaled only 167 pounds for his battle with Jack Dempsey, 188, in Jersey City in 1921—the crowd was sent home in the fourth heat.

Yes, why shouldn't the 24-year-old, 206-pound, powerful Jeffries have won with greater despatch?

The answer is this—Fitzsimmons was one of the greatest fighters, for his pounds, in the history of the ring. Spindly of leg, but with a blacksmith's torso, he had terrific punching power. He had proved that against Corbett. He had driving power, and he was a consummate ring general.

Fitz never needed advisors. However, had Jeff been left to his own devices, he perhaps never would have made the title. Jim had a great teacher, the astute, clever Tommy Ryan, who was to become the middleweight champion, and retire in 1907.

It was Ryan who devised the baffling crouch with which

Jeffries won the title. The blow certainly was most effective.

It was Ryan who thought up the psychology stuff with which Jeff beat Fitz at his own game before the 1899 fight. It was Ryan, the master scientist, who worked with the big boilermaker until he had evolved a world championship product.

* * *

AFTER Jeff's poor showing against Armstrong, 3 to 1 money against him went begging. The East could not see Jim as a potential title holder. There were some venturesome Westerners who got not only 3 but 4 to 1. And what a laugh they had on the wise men of the East as Fitz lay sprawling on the Coney Island canvas, and Jeffries stood crowned the heavyweight champion of the world!

Bob landed his hardest punch in the fourth round. He shot a right under the heart and it was hard enough to have stopped an ordinary man. But Jeff took it without flinching—and then and there, Fitz must have known he was a beaten champion.

A straight left to the mouth in the second round, started Bob on the road to defeat. It shook the Cornishman badly. He looked at Jeff in pained surprise.

Says Jeffries, "While the fight with Fitz was my best, it also was my easiest. I was in great shape. At the end I wasn't even breathing hard.

"The impression had gone around the East that my stomach was vulnerable. They said I crouched because I was afraid to take a punch in the body. Well, that fourth round right which Fitz landed with every ounce of strength he could command certainly must have surprised those who felt I couldn't take it. That punch did not bother me.

"Only once did Fitz hurt me and that was when he split my eyelid. His body blows were ineffective. Yes, he hit me hard and he hit me often, and he had a lot of drive. But I could take it, and dish it out, too.

"I outgeneralled Fitz by forcing him to do the leading. His chief strength lay in counter punching. But I kept right on top of him and he had to lead or back away. He was puzzled, and then decided not to back away. I had him where I wanted him.

"Fitz did his best job in the fifth round. He gave me his best and he saw it wasn't enough. In the eighth round, after I had knocked him down again, he came up with a look that telegraphed victory to me. Bob actually was scared. He had seen a ghost."

* * *

JAMES J. JEFFRIES was born April 15, 1875, at Carroll, Ohio, and broke into professional pugilism in 1896. He made his debut in San Francisco, which had produced its Corbett, and knocked out Dan Long in two rounds.

In 1897, he stopped a couple of unknowns, and then was rushed into a match with the experienced Gus Ruhlin, and they fought a 20-round draw.

That same year Jeff met the veteran Joe Choynski and that, too, went 20 heats to a stalemate.

Whoever sent Jeff against Ruhlin and Choynski, at that early stage of Jim's fistic career, either felt he had a sure world beater, or was rushing the boilermaker regardless of consequences.

It worked out okay. In 1898, with Fitzsimmons the sensation of the fistic world and Corbett clamoring for a return fight, Jeff knocked out Joe Goddard in four, the aged, faded Peter Jackson in three, and Pete Everett in three.

Then Jeff's manager, Billy Delaney, rushed him into a fight with the rough and tough Tom Sharkey, whom Jim beat in a 20 rounder in San Francisco May 6, 1898.

It was after that bout that Jeff headed East.

And now we come to the night of June 9, 1899, in Coney Island.

* * *

GEORGE SILER was the referee that night. Delaney and Ryan were Jeff's chief seconds.

Jeff came out with that crouch which had been taught to him by Ryan, and in the first round the challenger did little execution. He hung his jaw on his shoulder and kept poking out his left. Poking straight out.

The experts pitied the Californian. "Why, Bob will rip this ungainly lummox to ribbons," they snickered.

In the second heat, Jeff shot that left to the jaw and Fitz sat down, a look of amazement covering his freckled puss.

The Cornishman arose with a sort of patronizing look and did not seem to have been hurt much.

In the third round, Fitz kept swinging with both hands for the head. Bob did not like that crouch and he was trying to get Jeff to come out of it. But Ryan kept warning Jim to stick to his style and their plan.

Bob was looking for a shot at the body, trying to get Jeff to expose that target.

Suddenly Fitz whipped a right to the body. The champion feinted with his left and as the guard came up, he rammed that right under the heart.

They heard the thud of that wallop back in the rear of the arena. Jeff doubled up, he lunged forward, he seemed about to fall. But he didn't drop. Perhaps Fitz would have kept the title that night if that punch had come earlier in the fourth heat. But it came near the finish, and Jeff was able to weather the storm.

* * *

JEFFRIES stumbled to his corner and with legs outstretched seemed to be on the verge of collapse. Ryan and Billy Delaney worked feverishly over the challenger, and then came the bell for the fifth round.

Jeff did not jump up with speed and eagerness. In fact he was a little tardy in answering the call.

It will be remembered that in beating Corbett in 1897, Fitzsimmons had scored with drives for the solar plexus. But Jeff's crouch discouraged punches for the solar plexus, and Fitz had to be content with attacking the boilermaker's ribs. There he could take it—and how.

From the fifth to the eleventh, Fitz found that crouch more and more baffling. He kept punching the ribs and the head, and Jeff kept boring in, his vastly superior weight taking its toll of Fitz's strength.

In the eleventh, Fitz ran into that left and his legs began to fold.

"Good gosh, here comes the knockout," wailed Martin Julian, Fitz's handler and brother-in-law. Julian had the right dope.

Here's how the eleventh round was fought. Fitz was tired. Jeff was alert.

* * *

JEFF advanced as carefully as he had at the opening of the first round. There were a few feints and ineffectual blows on each side. Then that long left sneaked out and flashed up to the jaw of Fitz. The old wolf drew back snarling. Jeff edged after him. Another feint at the body and the left jarred Fitz's jaw again. His eyelids dropped and his knees bent slightly as his brain reeled from the shock.

Then Jeff threw his left across his own face as a guard and, stepping in, launched his right with 205 pounds behind it, full against Freckled Bob's jaw. No man ever born could have stood up under that powerful blow.

Fitz fell as if the awful smash had broken his neck. The din made the electric lights above the ring flicker and wink. Jeff stood and looked down gravely while Referee Siler's arm swung.

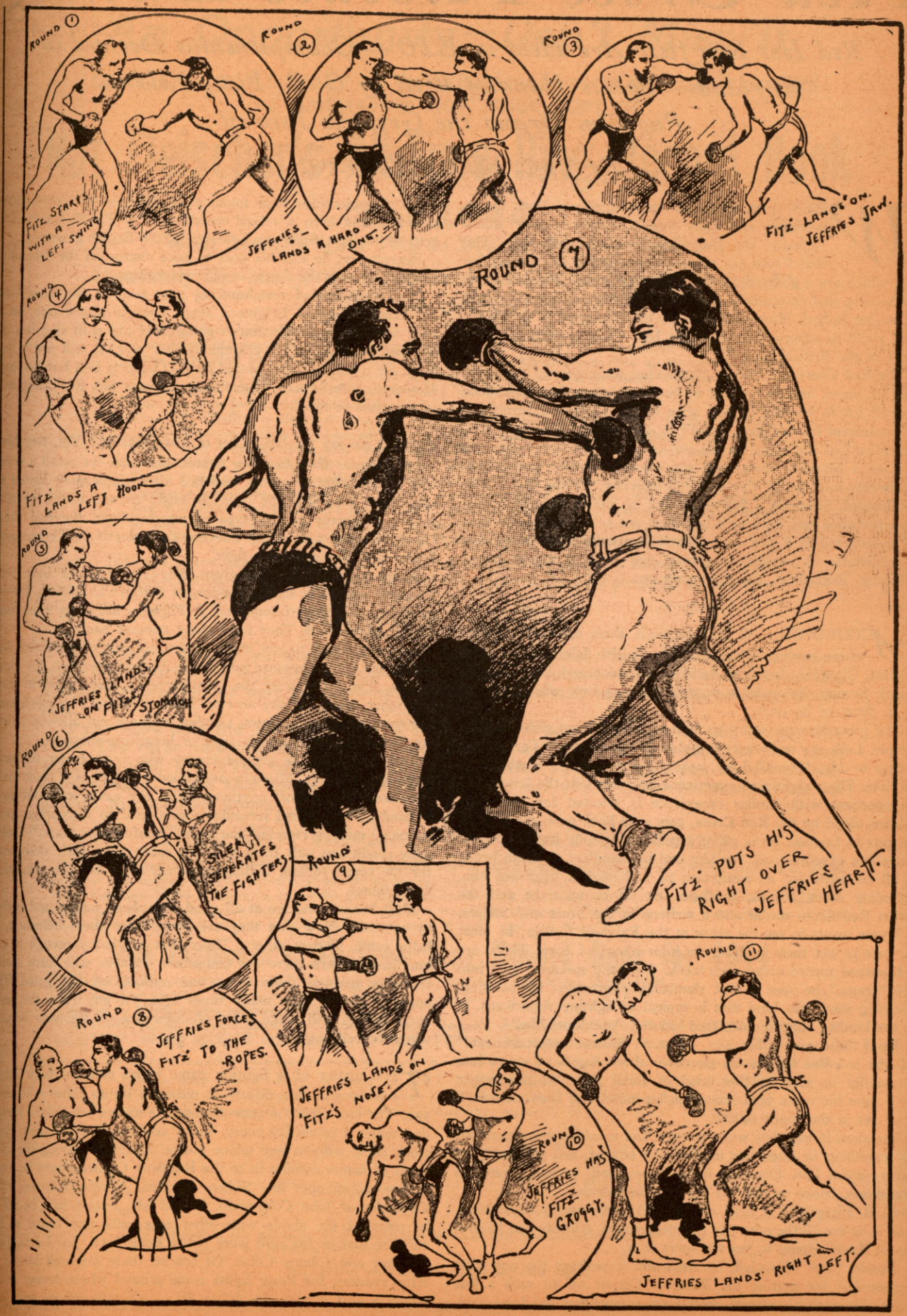
Fitz lay on his back. His eyes were closed His blood stained shoulders quivered slightly. Palms up, the great arms that wrenched the championship from Jim Corbett, doubled up the all but invulnerable Sharkey and hammered Gus Ruhlin into submission, lay inert and useless at his side.

Over him swept the cheers that he had heard a hundred times, but this time they were not for him. They were for a new fistic hero from the Golden West.

The arm of Siler swept down for the tenth and last time and it was all over. Big Jim Jeffries had made good his boast. He had convinced the New Yorkers that he was what the Californians had cracked him up to be. He was the new world's heavyweight champion.

And it happened just forty-five years ago, at the Seaside Athletic Club of Coney Island. *(Continued on page 46)*

WHEN JEFF BEAT FITZ



Red Cross Rescues Boxing

Red Hot Slugfests Are Held in ETO—Championships Decided in England—Sports Handled Well by C. B. Fitzgerald—Pugilism Draws the Greatest Interest

By PFC. MARK FANNON

WHEN you think of the American Red Cross, bandages and pain usually come to your mind. Actually, the Red Cross is more than that. The Red Cross has scores of fine clubs for the service men which are a godsend for the soldier on leave. Without them, the housing and entertainment problem for the average GI would be serious indeed. However, what we are interested in is boxing. And you'd be surprised at what the Red Cross is doing for this sport in the British Isles.

The Red Cross officers are not boxing promoters in the sense that we know, and they admit it, but nonetheless they have done a swell job in keeping boxing alive in the ETO and furnishing entertainment for our boys. It isn't so easy a task as in the States. Complications are many, varied and odd. You are never sure you will see a complete show until you see the mittmen in the ring. In twenty-four hours the whole complexion of the show may be changed. Suddenly a fighter has cut his eye or hurt his hand; transportation may hold up a boy from one to ten hours. He may be transferred in a few days. Blackout accidents are many and unpredictable. A prospective entrant may even be a casualty by bombing. Regardless, the show goes on.

* * *

ACCORDING to C. B. Fitzgerald, there are twelve places where boxing is staged in the British Isles, among them Belfast, Glasgow, Taunton, Salisbury, London and Bury St. Edmund. Boxing equipment is furnished to any base wishing to put on a show of its own.

The procedure necessary to fight at one of these clubs is quite simple. Let's say one wants to go on at the Rainbow Corner. He writes to Mr. "Hank" Lacy, asking for a match a week ahead of time. His weight and experience are stated in the letter, and an opponent with similar experience is selected for him. The soldier, aided by the Red Cross, gets a 48-hour pass. As soon as he gets to London, he is given a pass for lodging and meals and travelling expenses paid for him and his handlers. A tooth brush is all he takes, for all equipment he will need is furnished him, including shoes, trunks, bandages, etc. If he wins, he gets the smart Red Cross medal and a writeup in the *Stars and Stripes*.

If one wants to see the show at the Rainbow Corner, he must be sure to get there at least an hour ahead of time. There are a thousand turned away each week. Once the spectator gets into the "arena," he sees a real slambang, aggressive, hard-hitting, thrilling show, the kind that is typical of fighting Americans. It is the kind of entertainment red-blooded Americans like.

Do I hear you ladies say, "Brutal! Savage entertainment!" Maybe so! But let the GI go down three flights of stairs into Piccadilly to seek another kind of thrill and you can wager he'll take far more punishment on his mind and body than he'll ever get in the roped square.

Boredom is morale's worst enemy. Let a soldier get interested in something he likes, say a sport like boxing, and you need not worry about him. Once his mind is occupied, he won't need all the shows, books or talks to keep up his morale.

C. B. Fitzgerald is head of the Red Cross sports department, and is, as are all the others in this department, friendly and helpful to all those helping to put the sport over.

Foster "Tex" Blaisdell, his assistant, is perhaps the one most responsible for getting the Rainbow Corner off to such a fine start. Through his efforts, inter-team competition has been held, ETO championships have taken place, Eighth Air Force titlists crowned, and even a mixed match held at Royal Albert Hall between the best American fighters and the British glovemen.

Regrettably, he left his post to take charge of the swimming program, which the Army is now enlarging.

The headaches of matchmaking now rest on the blond head of "Hank" Lacy of Brighton, Mass. Lacy is a new man, but a very fine one—the type that is going over big with ring fans. If he does not have ETO champions this year, it will not be his fault, for a ban has been placed on ETO sports that last too long. However, with General Eisenhower a sports fan, this ruling may at any time be lifted.

* * *

DID we say the headaches of matchmaking? Yes, they have them as they do in the States. One time we recall a boxer met an opponent from the audience after challenging anyone to meet him. This was the only obviously uneven match we saw. Seeing the error of this type of matchmaking, the Red Cross has done away with it and one week's notice is now compulsory before a soldier can get a fight.

Three reasons may be given why these shows have been fortunate enough to have close-fought battles: 1, Soldiers, for the most part, are out of condition. 2, Fighters are away from their former handlers. 3, They fight under another name.

It seems funny to say that soldiers are out of condition. Actually, we mean they are not in the best of condition for glove battles. The training of the Air Force is much different from any other branch of the service. Most of those who toss gloves are from the ground crews. Combat men are not allowed to box for fear of damaging their sight or breathing passages.

Thus we have the ground crews, who train under the most varying conditions. Missions are called at all hours; bomb loading takes place almost anytime; meals are eaten whenever food is handy. Fatigue and irregular meals tend to discourage much training, most preferring the more comfortable "sack." Under these conditions, only those with the sport under their skins head for the roped square, willing to punch away for the regulation five minutes.

Most boxers who are at all good, have been taught and guided by someone. Now that they are away from these influences, it helps some, hinders others. Those that are lucky enough to get into bases where there are competent trainers will learn much, changing perhaps their styles and outlook on the game. The opposite ease is true many times also. At any rate, the boy's surroundings will make a lot of difference on the way he acts when the bell rings.

* * *

THE matter of a fighting name is no problem back home, but here in this theatre it means a lot to those who meet you. The lads with the unpronounceable names are indeed travelling under a protective cover. Many could even start their glove work anew without any undue notice. Mixed in among the hundreds of names coming in to the Rainbow Corner might be innocent sounding ones like Sidney Walker, Joseph Barrows, John Cuchosky or John Colantonio. Would Mr. Lacy's face be red if he matched the above with other opponents and found to his surprise that on his card were really Beau Jack, Joe Louis, Jack Sharkey and Johnny Colan. Of course, these are well known to RING readers, but lesser lights come around whose names would stump a quiz expert. So, fellas, if *(Continued on page 43)*

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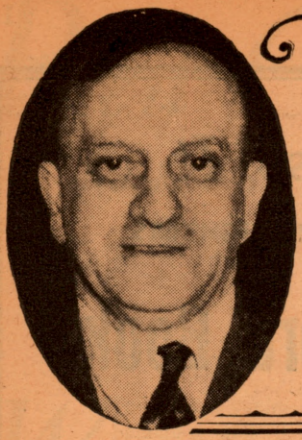


Nat FLEISCHER says:

Over 200 Boxers Have Been Discharged

Sport Regains Services of Many Stars

Beau Jack's Deferment Causes Criticism

PROFESSIONAL and amateur boxing was hit hard during the past month when the various branches of the armed forces took some of the outstanding talent via the draft. Chief among the boxers to enter the service was Jimmy Bivins, the No. 1 heavyweight contender, who was inducted and sent for his basic training to Fort Harrison, Indiana. With Jimmy in the ranks, Uncle Sam now has the four fighters who, with Joe Louis, make up the leading figures in the heavyweight ranks. Besides Jolting Joe, there are Billy Conn, Melio Bettina, Jimmy Bivins and Bob Pastor—men who, prior to donning the uniform, were rated the best in their profession.

Among the amateurs were twenty-seven boys who had competed in National Golden Gloves tourneys, among them a number of winners. The ring, as of April 5, has contributed a total of 4167 pro fighters to the armed forces. Fritzie Zivic joined Bivins and Sammy Angott, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy Garrison, Beau Jack and Lew Hanbury—big names in the sport, have passed and are awaiting the call.

During the past twelve months, more than 200 fighters have been honorably discharged from the services, most of them because of perforated eardrums. Others, the most notable among them, Tami Mauriello, were rejected because of other ailments—in Tami's case, lameness in one foot.

In the East, where the greatest number of boxers are to be found and which to date, as was to be expected, has furnished the largest number for service, about fifty boxers have been discharged over a stretch of twelve months. The most prominent are:

Allie Stolz, Vic Dellicurti, Larry Anzalone, Lou Schwartz, Morris Reif, Danny Faver, Pete Lello, Johnny Jadick, Frankie Rubino, Coley Welch, Lefty LaChance, Willie Pep, Maxie Berger and Vic Pignatore.

Also Joey Pirrone, Milton Kessler, Freddie Archer, Ruby Garcia, Joey Rovera, Carmine Fatta, Frankie Velez, Vince Dell 'Orto, Earl Lowman, Hi Ho Silver, Al Davis, Vince Pimpinella, Tony Shucco, Gene Pinter, Jerry LaStarza, Ted Gordon, Stanford Tucker and Stanley, his twin brother, Mike Martyk, Harold Vain, Whistling Willie Roache, Dick Miller, Steve Vaccarelli, Mike DeMatteo, Bill Petersen and others.

In Rochester, New York, Ossie Sussman, Jimmy Reino, Leo Polito, Jimmy Ross and Jay Widner have been discharged because of punctured eardrums.

As we go to press, word has been received that Buddy Baer has been released because of a weak knee. Buddy contemplates resuming boxing and according to present plans, Mike Jacobs hopes to clinch a bout between him and Lee Q. Murray. In addition, Buddy expects to fight Turkey Thompson in Los Angeles.

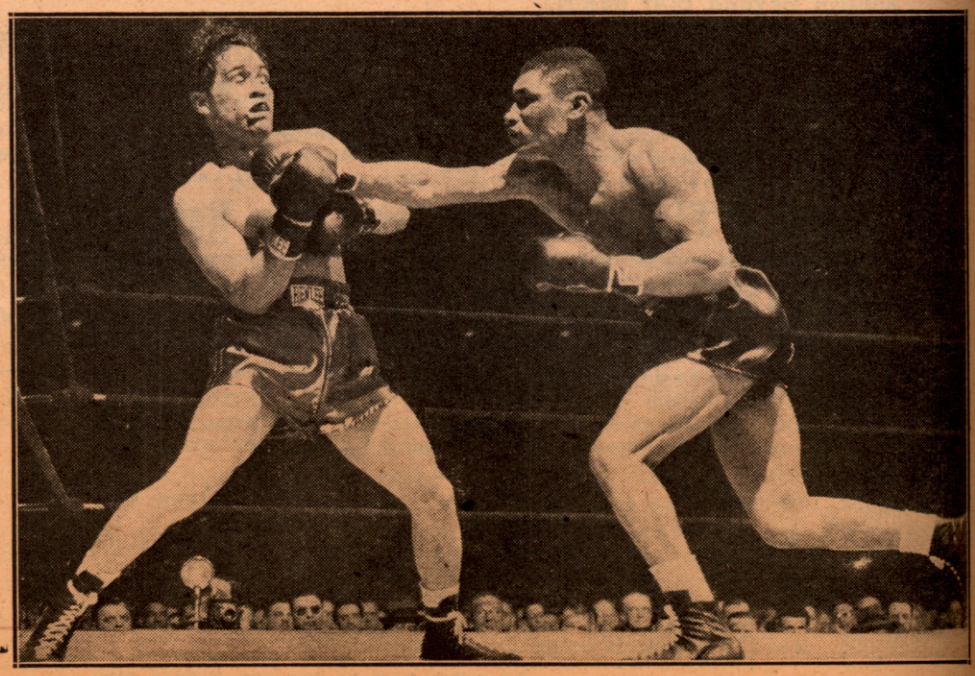
* * *

THOUGH many American-born Japanese, expert merchant seamen, are in New York waiting for a chance to serve the country aboard our Liberty ships, but without success, reports come in from overseas telling of the extreme bravery of the Hawaiian-born American Japs in the Mediterranean area where they are serving with honor to our country as paratroopers and in the Infantry. Already thirteen of the Japanese amateur boxers of Hawaii have been killed or are missing in action in the Cassino assault, the most notable being Hank Nakamura who will be remembered as both an amateur and professional fighter. Hank is missing as is Yoshinao Omiya, another good boxer and ball player.

The Americans from Hawaii of Japanese descent are doing a swell job in Italy according to the reports of broadcasters and their commanding officers. Nakamura, a sergeant, was leading an attack on a German snipers' roost when last seen. Staff Sergeant Robert Ozaki of Honolulu, another former amateur boxer, has been mentioned for an act of bravery in leading a bayonet charge against the Germans to rescue his injured commander, Lt. Young O. Kim, of Fresno, California, who had been wounded.

* * *

THE Catholic Youth Organization of Chicago, which has always boasted of its star amateur fighters, is proud of its record in this war. 650 of its athletes, most of them amateur and



Scene in battle between Juan Zurita, N.B.S. lightweight king, and Beau Jack in Madison Square Garden. Here we see the Georgian (right), shooting a straight right to the jaw of the Mexican champion in the second round.

pro boxers, donned the uniform, and of this number, as of April 1, eleven have been killed. The most prominent was Lt. Jimmy Christy, a fine boxer, who died in an airplane accident. Others are William Snell, John Derek, James Cahill, Chester Charcut, Edward Carfagnini, James Swift, Ted Michalik, Alex Antosiak, Phil Carey and Joe Steffan.

* * *

THE number of "no contests" recorded in bouts around the country, particularly on the East and West Coasts, has become alarming. Referees, mostly veterans, have become jittery. Many of them seem to be losing control while officiating in main events. It seems that these officials have become so accustomed to seeing youngsters whoop it up, who are trying to make good while the veteran top notchers are in the service, that these referees take it out on fighters who either cannot or won't fight at top speed. Within the past month seven bouts were halted by referees who let the fight go almost to the limit and then halted proceedings to call the affair "no contest."

The greatest shock was that suffered by Tommy Bell, Chris Dundee's star welterweight, whose fine record was marred when Referee Brockman halted his mill with Jackie Cooper in Baltimore in the eighth. According to ringside reports, the bout was one of the dullest offered in many moons to the Crescent A.C. fans and both Cooper and Bell were repeatedly warned to give more action, but the style of these men is so different that this prevented the type of pleasing fighting usually on view at that club which has staged some of the best bouts in the East since the war got under way.

I blame the matchmakers more than the fighters or referee. Those who make the matches should be on guard and arrange contests that won't result in dull affairs.

* * *

MANUEL ORTIZ continues to reign supreme in his division. The Bantamweight champion is in a class by himself. His latest easy victory over Tony Olivera in Los Angeles in fifteen rounds, his tenth successful defense of the crown since taking it from Lou Salica, was one of his best performances.

He won 12 of the 15 rounds according to Referee Reggie Fillmore, with one scored even. Judge Jack McDonald gave the champ 91 to 74 points and Judge Benny Whitman scored it 94 to 77 for Ortiz.

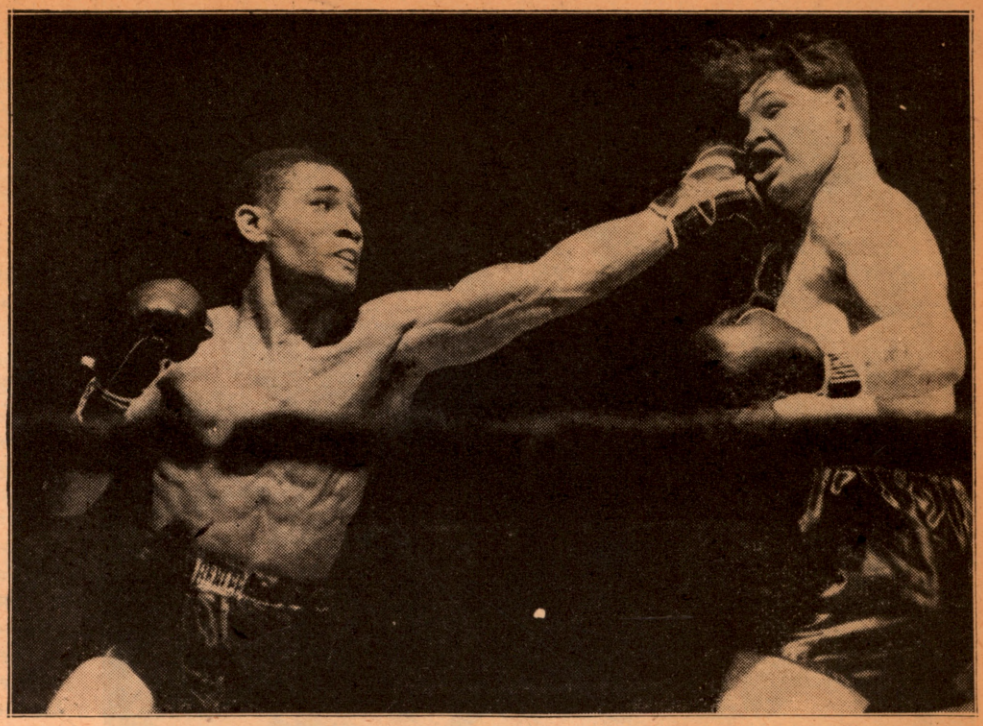
Manuel is one of the best drawing cards on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

THE rise of Red Nibert to the California State light-heavyweight title is one of the strangest tales in recent ring history. In his first bout with Jack Coggins, the defender of the crown, the referee ruled that the bout was a blarney and the commission ordered the contest refought before the men could collect their purse. Then they agreed to accept a semi-final bout in a later show and in this, Nibert so far outclassed Coggins for eleven rounds that it looked like a cinch for him.

But in the eleventh, he suffered a gash over the eye because of accidental butting. Whereupon the referee, noting the wound was too dangerous to permit further fighting, called a halt and awarded the title and bout to Nibert, though Nibert was unable to continue due to the injury.

Perhaps Herman Mattes can feel at ease for acting as he did.



Bummy Davis sees stars as Beau Jack's left crashes against his jaw in their ten-rounder in the Garden. Bummy found the going far more tough than he did in his bout with Montgomery.

BEAU JACK'S fight with Juan Zurita, the N.B.A. lightweight king, was far from the scintillating performance the Georgian gave in his previous contest with Al Davis. That he won, there could be no doubt. He gained the unanimous decision of the officials and the scribes, but he didn't win by much.

The Beau may not be in the same class with many of his predecessors, but he surely is in a class by himself today as a drawing power. In thirteen fights in the Garden he has grossed more than a million dollars, a startling testimony to the golden opportunities America gives its youth, as only a few years ago, he was a shoe-shine lad at a golf club and was happy to receive small tips for his services. When he fought Zurita, he engaged in his third bout of the month for Mike Jacobs.

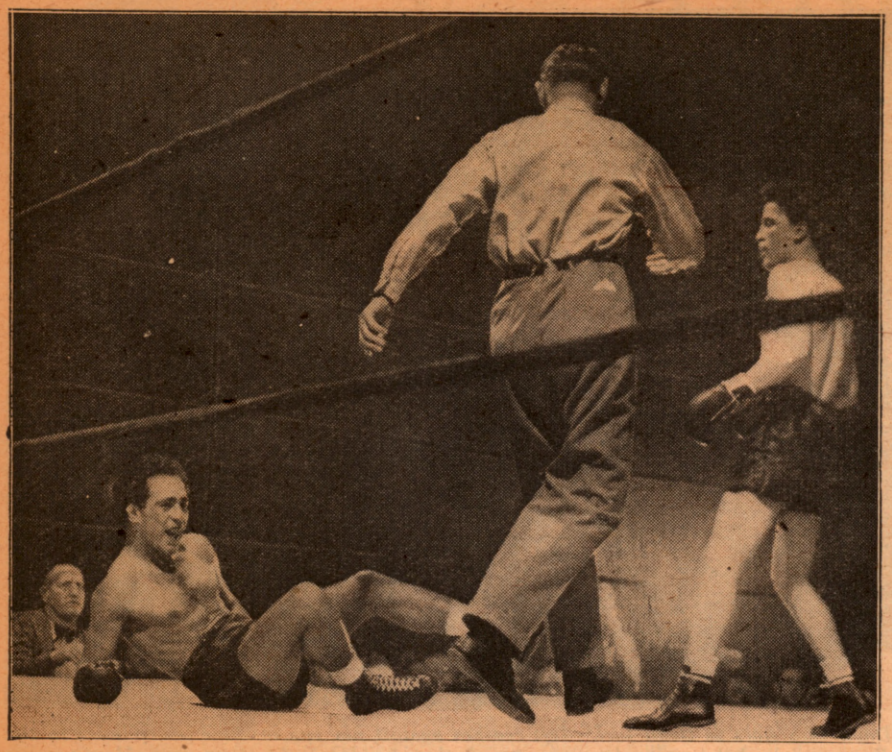
On March 3rd, he faced Bob Montgomery and the fight grossed a new high for fighters under the heavyweight class in a Garden bout—$112,000. A fortnight, after he had lost his New York crown to Montgomery, he clashed with Al Davis and that contest drew in at the gate $132,823. Then came his bout with Zurita that grossed $87,802.

Zurita's debut in New York was not a pleasing one, but it must be acknowledged that he didn't have sufficient time to train for so formidable an opponent. Beau Jack's style, close range fighting, had Zurita buffaloed in a number of rounds. He didn't seem to know how to get around it and did the next best thing—held.

* * *

WHEN Beau Jack carried off nine of the ten rounds in his recent battle with the hard-hitting Al Davis in Madison Square Garden, the 19,963 fight fans who had paid the record gross sum of $132,823 for a non-title bout other than a heavyweight indoor scrap, saw a Beau Jack such as had not been on exhibition in any of the many bouts in which he previously had appeared in the House that Tex Built. It was an aggressive, two-fisted, hard-punching Georgian who jabbed, smashed, countered, ducked, crouched, uppercut and left hooked a left hook artist to such an extent that he amazed not only his opponent but the huge gathering that had come to see him knocked cold by the New York welterweight.

It wasn't even a contest. With the exception of one round, the second, in which Davis carried the milling to his opponent with everything Al possessed and couldn't check his man, every other



Tippy Larkin (right), gains the spotlight by his knockout of Allie Stolz in the third round of their bout in Madison Square Garden. Stolz was unable to come out for the fourth round. Referee Donovan stopped the bout during the intermission.

round went to Jack, many by exceptionally big margins. It was by far the finest exhibition Beau Jack has given since making his big time debut.

Jack took everything Davis could muster without even wincing. Not only did he take Bummy's best punches, but waded in for more and made Davis either hold or step back when the assault was at its height. Such is boxing!

Only a fortnight previously Beau Jack lost his New York lightweight crown to Bob Montgomery who about a fortnight before had been knocked cold by Davis in one round. Yet Al proved a toy in the hands of the former champion.

When Beau wasn't punching Davis all over the lot, he was stabbing his left into Al's face at a mile-a-minute clip.

Davis couldn't get set for his Sunday punch because he was jabbed silly by his opponent. His nose was crimsoned in the early rounds and Bummy's eyes were cut in addition to which in the final round, he went to the canvas from a left hook, of all things! In that, Beau Jack stole the show. Davis went down from a half slip as he tried to avoid the wallop, but it was a down, nevertheless, and goes into the records as such.

The winner discarded his usual jumping jack tactics and matched his strength, skill and stamina against the man who was figured to stop him as he did Montgomery. It was the possibility that one left hook might end the bout in favor of Davis that sustained the interest for the full ten sessions though the boys slowed up materially as the fight neared the end.

In the second and third, the boys gave an exhibition such as hasn't been seen in the Garden in many moons. They fought every inch of the ground with Davis unleashing all he had in the second and Jack doing the same with considerable effect, in the third. Those were the best rounds.

Al trained a steady left hand barrage on his opponent but couldn't even snap Jack's head back. He punched to head and body and became somewhat discouraged when he saw that the effect was practically nil. Davis really lost the fight in the third round, when following his fine second frame exhibition, he in turn was smothered with blows from all angles by his opponent. It was discouraging so far as Davis was concerned, and from that point on, Beau Jack became the boss and master.

Jack met every bit of strategy used by Davis with equally good strategy of his own. He fought whichever way Davis wanted and with far more generalship and effectiveness. He fought like a true champion.

The sell-out crowd, paying $132,823, set a record for a non-title fight indoors other than a heavyweight contest. The figures even surpassed the Louis vs. Abe Simon gate of $132,431.

* * *

THE nearest approach to the perfect exhibition of the manly art of self-defense we have seen in many years, was on exhibition in Madison Square Garden on the night when Tippy Larkin, Garfield, New Jersey, lightweight, stopped Allie Stolz. It was a pretty picture of a combination boxer and hitter, such as is seldom on view. Larkin, a hot favorite, performed like a champion. Those who figured the rejuvenated Jersey battler could not do justice to himself as a lightweight, as most of his best fights have been above the class limit, were sadly disillusioned as he made Allie his victim via the knockout route.

The ending of the bout brought up the age old argument as to the round in which the knockout should be recorded. This was due to confusion on the part of Arthur Donovan. He waved his hands in a manner that indicated he had halted the affair after Stolz had been dropped for the third time and was helpless, then hesitated as he saw the end of the round close at hand, only to halt the affair during the intermission between the third and the fourth session. When asked for a round ruling, Arthur declared, and correctly so, that the bout goes into the record books as a third round kayo, technical as he called it.

In this he was backed by the Boxing Commission which about three years ago rescinded its rule that under such conditions, a referee must wait until the new round begins and then count the boxer out while sitting in his corner. That is the way the National Boxing Commission handles such an ending.

To settle all arguments—and I have received several hundred calls and letters on this point since the bout, let me repeat what I have so often said:

Under the Marquis of Queensberry code, after which all of our present day Commission rules are patterned, rule No. 3 reads:

"A round shall consist of three minutes and one minute rest period."

In 1891, when pressed for a decision on just such an ending as the Stolz-Larkin fight, the Marquis of Queensberry, writing to Charles F. Mathison, for many years my boxing editor on the old New York *Press* and *Morning Sun* and New York *Telegram*, answered: "Since the rounds are of three minutes' duration with one minute of rest between rounds, the round consists of the period of activity and the rest period. A bout ending during the intermission, therefore ends in the round in which the fighting has just been completed."

A precedent in a world championship fight is the bout between Gus Ruhlin and Jim Jeffries listed in my All-Time Ring Record Book as a kayo for Jeffries in the fifth round. In this affair, staged at San Francisco on November 15, 1901, after Jeffries had given Ruhlin a terrific shellacking in the fifth round, Billy Madden, manager of Ruhlin, called Pat Corbett, the referee, to Ruhlin's corner after the round had ended and told him that Ruhlin could not come out for the next round. Whereupon, Referee Corbett, pressed for a ruling to settle wagers, announced from the ring that he had awarded the bout to Jeffries by a knockout in the fifth round.

A similar ruling was made by Ollie Pecord in the Dempsey-Willard bout at Toledo. Owing to the confusion among the scribes following Jess' decision to quit during the intermission between the

third and fourth round, Pecord, appealed to by the scribes, ruled that Dempsey was awarded the decision on a knockout in the third round.

In my tours of army camps and hospitals, I have been besieged with questions on this point following the showing of the famous Dempsey-Willard pictures. The soldiers insist on asking why, if the bout was scored as a third round kayo, did the referee so decide when the pictures distinctly show the bell sounded for the start of the fourth round.

Their query is justified because that is just what they see. However, the explanation is that no bell had been clanged, nor had the fourth round gotten under way. The pictures, owing to a Federal edict against their showing to the public, had been in a vault for many years and when the law against inter-state traffic in fight films was repealed and the picture was brought out in the open by Mannie Baum, its owner, it had to be slightly retouched. During the process, thinking it would be a good idea to ring the bell to show the wind up of the fight, the unfortunate error was made of placing something in the picture that had not taken place.

* * *

NOW getting back to the Larkin-Stolz fight. Larkin in his best days never fought with greater skill and accuracy in tossing his shots than he did against Stolz. The gathering of 15,737, which consisted to a large extent of Stolz rooters, got a boxing treat that won't be repeated in many moons. To those who are keen on fighters who can keep up a good pace and can hit and get away, Larkin was tops.

Tippy floored Stolz three times, but until he scored his first down, there was nothing of the killer about him. Once he downed his man, however, he set sail with all he had and handed Allie a lacing. He was so ferocious in his attacks that Stolz was forced to take the worst licking of his career. Not in all of his seven years of fighting as a pro was he subjected to such a pasting as he received from Tippy.

A right cross to the chin dropped Allie for the first time. Allie was down for only two but his glassy eyes indicated that he had been hurt. His legs were rubbery and his brain befogged as he got to his feet and he proved an open target for a series of rights that crashed against his jaw and down he went for a second time. He was up at seven, his arms dangling at his sides, his legs unsteady and a bewildered look in his eyes.

Three rights cracked against his chin and again Allie went to the canvas. He hung on to his ropes in his own corner and contrary to the rules, Willie Ketchum, his manager, tossed water on him. This was sufficient to cause Allie's disqualification but a few seconds later the bell rang after Referee Donovan had waved his arms in a manner that indicated he had stopped the slaughter. But Arthur declared he had only waved Tippy to a neutral corner. After Stolz had been dragged to his stool and it was obvious he couldn't continue, Donovan announced his decision. He signalled the fight over.

It was a great night for Larkin who, if he can duplicate that feat, will be the next world champion in his division.

* * *

THE performance of Aaron Perry, young Negro from Washington, brought considerable favorable comment from the fans. This youngster, who needs some polishing and is getting it by degrees from his capable handler, Harry Garsh, is one of the best welter prospects seen by this writer in several years. He has a powerful wallop, can take it, boxes well and is as cool as a cucumber.

Dropped by Joey Manfro in the first round, Perry, unbeaten in fourteen fights and never before spilled to the canvas, took a short count, got to his feet and with the next punch, as in the case of Jack Johnson vs. Stanley Ketchel, put Manfro down. Twice more Manfro was dropped before being counted out.

The double knockdown, first Perry, then Manfro, within forty-seven seconds in the first round, was one for the record book. Perry was floored exactly thirty seconds after the bell sounded and seventeen seconds later, his opponent hit the deck. Perry bears watching. He'll make the grade despite his close defeat later by Sammy Angott in Washington. Perry has what it takes to be a good fighter.

* * *

HAWAII fight fans recently had the unique distinction of seeing a championship change hands when the title holder lost the crown even before engaging in a bout in which he also lost the decision. The contest was that between Clever Henry, Hawaiian welterweight king, and Ray Powell, the challenger.

When the boys weighed in, Henry scaled 149 pounds and Powell only 143. As Powell came in within the weight limit and his opponent couldn't make the weight, Henry automatically lost the championship on the scales. Then he lost eight of the ten rounds.

The rules stipulate that in a championship bout each contestant must scale within the class limit. If the champion consents to go through with the match when he finds he cannot make the weight, and permits his opponent to scale within the class limit, the title holder loses the crown on the scales. That is why so many champions, accepting a match with a strong opponent, insist on the opponent coming in beyond the limit in order to protect the crown should the title holder lose the bout.

* * *

MANY things are happening now that were seldom heard of in pre-Pearl Harbor days. We have had inspectors and boxing commissions changing decisions, and now comes one for the book. Over in Jersey City Benny Williams, Newark welterweight, and Mickey Maker were billed for an eight-round bout. Williams landed the knockout blow, a left to the jaw after one minute and 20 seconds of fighting and it was more than five minutes before the seconds of Maker could revive him.

But Referee Joe Mangold wasn't satisfied that a kayo had been landed and he refused to give Williams credit for a knockout. Instead, he called the bout "no contest," contending that Maker was "not hit." Mangold, nevertheless, had counted ten over Maker.

The official medical advisor was called into the ring and he examined the defeated boxer. He declared that in his opinion Maker had been hit hard enough to be knocked out and an hour after making his first decision, the referee reversed himself and awarded the bout to Williams on a kayo.

The referee is to be commended for acting as he did. When he was convinced of his error, he did not hesitate to alter his verdict.

* * *

ON the night when the Beau and Davis fought, Jake LaMotta, the outstanding civilian middleweight, continued to demonstrate why he is rated tops among contenders by the manner in which he took Coley Welch into camp in Boston. He handed Welch, New England's best middleweight and one of the country's best, a left handed pounding to gain the unanimous decision. The crouching New Yorker, who has been a most active fighter, didn't pay much attention to Coley's potent left.

LaMotta may not be rated the most graceful fighter, but he has proved his right to claimant of the leading contender's post for his class honors. He followed the victory over Coley with one over Soldier Woods in Chicago.

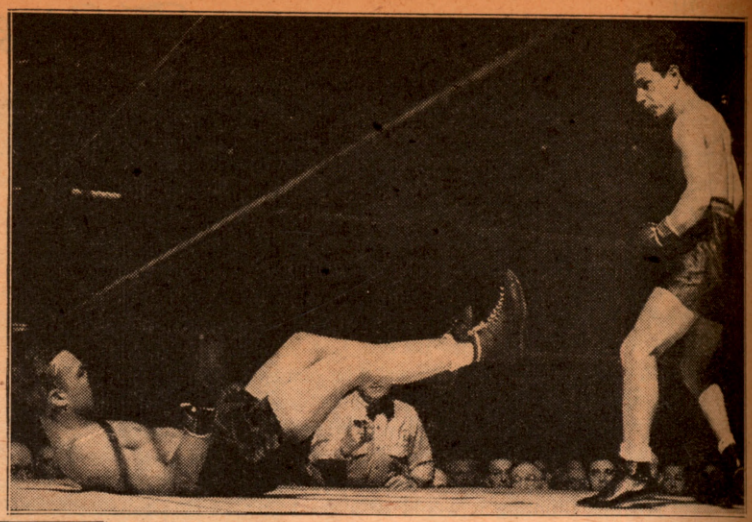
* * *

IN a recent bout in New Orleans, Pat Saia and Bennie Robello were matched in a bout of five rounds at Messina's Coliseum Arena. For four rounds, Saia was far ahead in points and with only five seconds of the fourth remaining, he received an accidental butt. Commissioner Izzy Mattes ordered the bout stopped for three minutes during which time the wound was patched up and the contest then was continued.

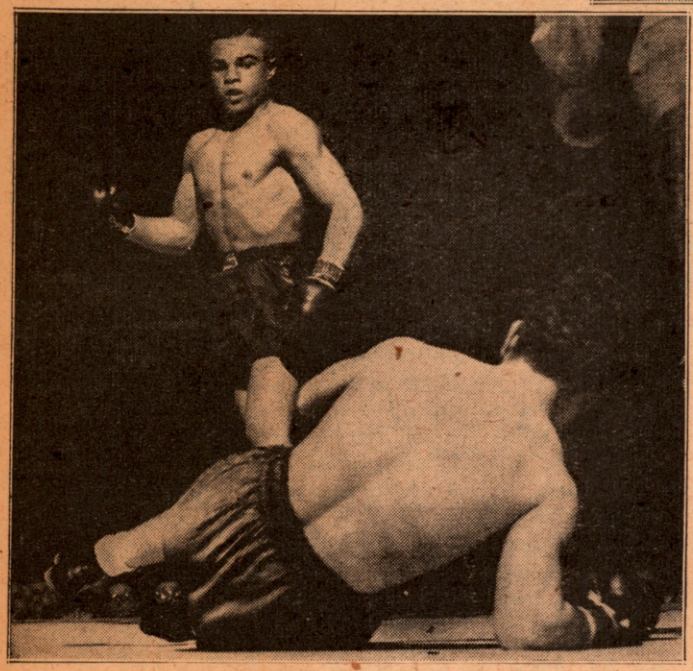
In the fifth and final round, Saia again came to the fore and received the verdict. Criticism was hurled at the commission for not having awarded the bout to Robello after it had been stopped in the fourth, but Commissioner Mattes insisted that proper procedure had been followed in permitting the first aid by calling time out.

His contention was that Saia had a big advantage and therefore it would have been a gross injustice to have deprived him of a sure victory and to have had a *(Continued on page 46)*

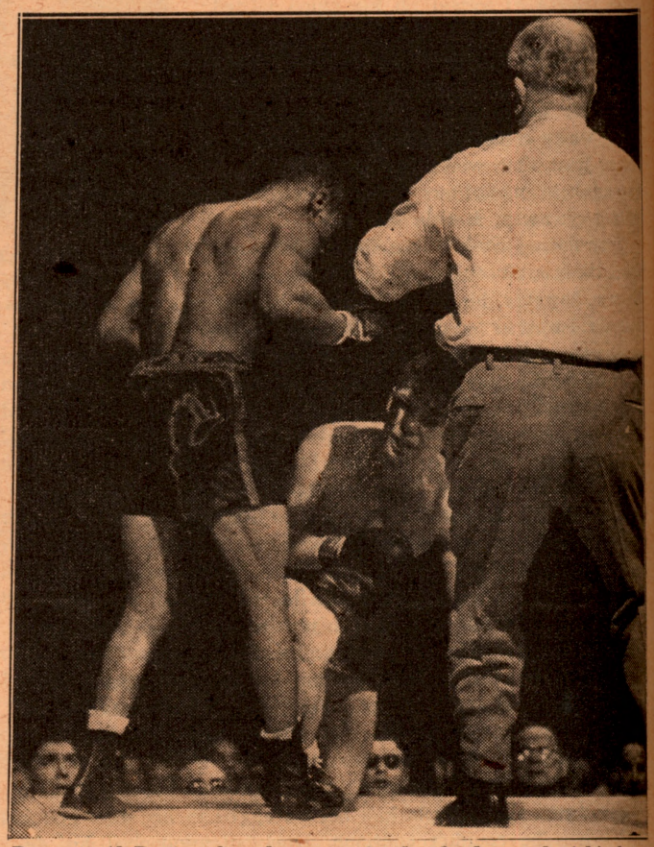
In The News of the Month



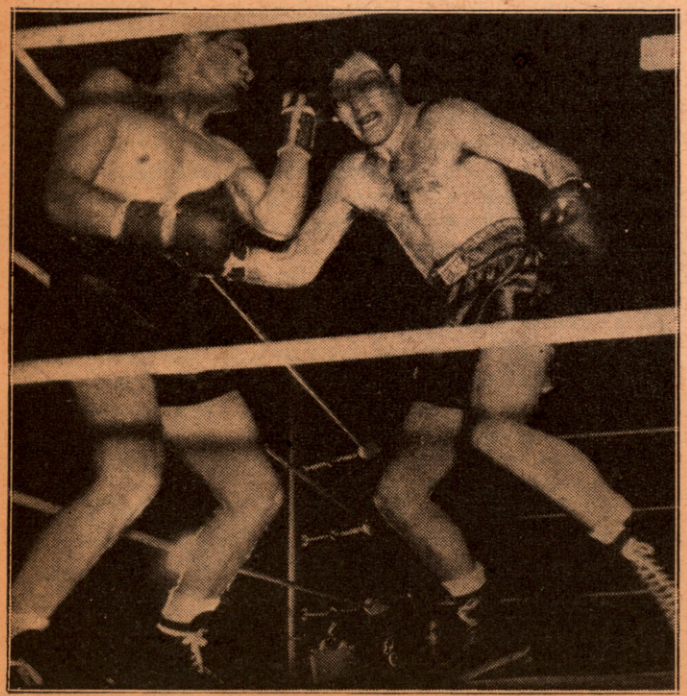
Aaron Perry, best welter prospect seen since Armstrong's rise, is dropped in first minute of first round by Joey Manfro.



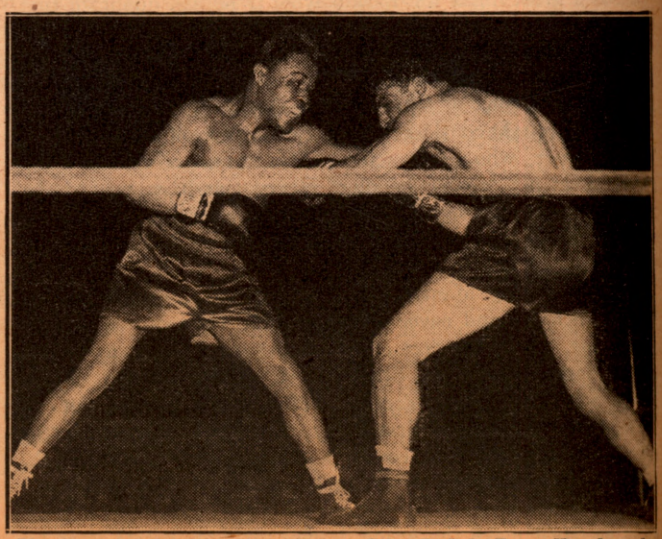
The clever, hard-hitting Perry, getting to his feet, puts Manfro down with the next punch, then twice more dropped him to finish the bout.



Bummy Al Davis takes the count in the final round of his bout with Beau Jack.



A scene in the N.B.A. lightweight title bout between Juan Zurita (left) and Sammy Angott in Los Angeles. The Mexican won by outclassing the defending champ.



Henry Armstrong tossing an attack at Ralph Zannelli whom he whipped in Boston.

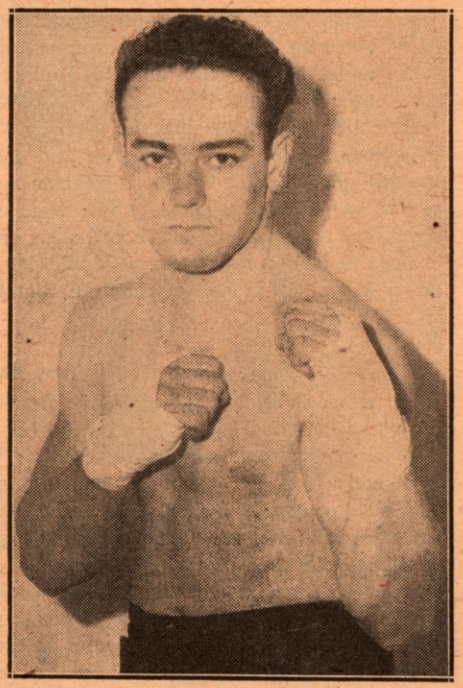
THEY'RE ALWAYS READY!

By SEAMAN DICK L. BERNSTEIN

(The U.S.C.G. Barracks "Watch Magazine")

THE United States Coast Guard, noted for its landing forces, has some terrific physical counterparts as far as "landings" are concerned in the form of its Twelfth Naval District boxers, whose fistic "depth bombs" have sunk many an ambitious fisticuffer.

Sailor Pat Valentino, whose soft brown eyes almost contradict the fact that he has made hundreds of black ones, is the top Coast Guard heavyweight. Big Pat has just recovered from an injured maulie he obtained in a hard-fought rematch with Bob "Deacon" Smith of Pittsburgh. Pat thumped the big Smoky City veteran twice in the same number of starts.



Henry Clay, hailed as one of the best Coast Guard ring prospects by sports writers on the Pacific Coast. A seaman, Clay is a whirlwind with the gloves. Most of his bouts have been won by kayoes.

In line of opposition, we find that barrel-chested Elmer Ray and Tony Musto are trying hard for top honors. Ray, who also has hammered out two wins over Smith, has beaten Al Ware, Al Jordan, Mike Alfano and Sgt. Ernie Rios via the K.O. route. Musto, known as "The Baby Tank," is now a Navy bluejacket, stationed at Treasure Island. Tony holds decisions over Lee Savold, Jimmy Bivins and Turkey Thompson. In 1941, he met Joe Louis in St. Louis and the bout was halted in the seventh and Louis awarded a T.K.O. over the rugged Easterner.

Another big boy in the Coast Guard group is broad shouldered Gil Mojica, agile Fort Point lad. Mojica, a Golden Gloves champ, hits like a ton of bricks and is as light on his feet as a ballet dancer. Gil has won the majority of his bouts by K.O.'s and recently put the crusher on Bill Shead in the first round in his last outing.

Flashy Victor Grupico is still very much in the limelight, despite his fifth round T.K.O. loss to Willie Joyce. Vic, who has thumped such ringwise lads as Nick Frovich, Tyree White, Ross Romero and Ray Smith, brought San Francisco's Civic Auditorium crowd to its feet time and time again, as he belted toe-to-toe with the cagy Gary (Ind.) Negro for four torrid rounds.

Coast Guardsman Victor "Vee Gee" Grupico (right), the pride of North Beach, and "Terrible Terry" Gibson, Los Angeles leather tosser, in a mix-up. Grupico is one of the mainstays of the Coast Guard boxing team.

In the fifth frame, Victor was right on the job until a bundle of leather dynamite exploded flush in his face and split his eyebrow, forcing Referee Toby Irwin to render a technical K.O. verdict in favor of Joyce.

Fit as a fiddle again, Grupico is looking over the fight picture. Right on the scene as logical rivals are Mel Johnson, Eddie Marcus and John Thomas, all ranking lightweights. Another foe, suggested by Johnny Grupico, is Nick "Gorgeous Greek" Peters.

Envisioned by Coast Guardsmen is the "dream match" between Grupico and Coast Guard buddy, Ray Lunny. Lunny, a crowd-pleaser, is still remembered for his thrill-packed battles with Verne Bybee, the Brisbane Buzzsaw, now a specialist first class in the Coast Guard.

* * *

FROM Eureka comes rangy Sam Azzanaro, former Des Moines (Ia.) battler. Azzanaro has fought about 60 fights, and has beaten such lads as Spider Kelly, Jackie Dure and Tech O'Brien. Since his advent in the Coast Guard, Sam has beaten quite a few shipmates, and fought his toughest battle with "Battling Bud" MacDonald. He is a welter.

Terror of service middleweights is Sammy Nagel, rough-and-tumble former San Joaquin Valley champ, who kayoed Soldier Frank Ferrati in two minutes of the first round at the Olympic Club of San Francisco, and the following eve, dropped highly-touted Gil Robinson, Mare Island sailor, three times in the semi-windup of Marineship's star-studded "Steel Gloves" tournament and won the decision.

Two hard-hitting Coast Guard welters are Henry Clay and Joe Guzman, who have left quite a wake of vanquished service foes behind them. Clay, a Long Beach lad, walloped "Navy Phil" Brock in his last outing. Brock is related remotely to Phil Brock, famous lightweight of a few decades ago. Guzman, one-time Oakland Oakleaf tourney champion, has beaten Georgie Duke, drawn with 1941 P.A.A. champion Mickey Willis and walloped Pete Viratos. Joe has only dropped five fights out of thirty-six times at the post.

Coast Guard leather pushers do their boxing on their own time, aside from their service tasks. Because of the increasing area of operations in the Pacific theater of war, faces on fistic programs change with clocklike regularity. Whether it be on the deck of an action-bound Coast Guard ship, invasion barge or cutter, or astride the canvas deck of a ring, red-blooded Coast Guardsmen are always ready, come what may. These rugged sons of the sea dish out more than their share of TNT.

TIPPING *the* SCALES

Weighing Time Dispute for Battle in Which Bob Montgomery Regained the New York Lightweight Title From Beau Jack, Recalls Famous Contests Where Principals' Poundage Was of Paramount Importance—Combats Between Lavigne, Walcott, McGovern, Erne and Other Oldtimers, Notable Examples of How Fights Were Won or Lost on Scales

By GEORGE T. TICKELL

Joe Walcott, whose manager erred in having him make weight for Kid Lavigne.

BOB MONTGOMERY is New York's world lightweight champion again by virtue of a fifteen-round decision won from Beau Jack recently in Madison Square Garden. Last May Montgomery beat Beau Jack for the title, only to lose it to him later on, when the Beau turned the tables, winning by a none too large margin. The third encounter was close, too, one judge, Marty Munroe, favoring Jack by giving him eight rounds to seven. But Referee Arthur Susskind, and Judge Bill Healy voted eight rounds to six, with one even, and so the see-saw play for the crown resulted in a Montgomery victory.

The scaling prelude stirred up a lot of trouble. Beau Jack hit 134 pounds, but Montgomery at first appeared to be 135¼. Whereupon the Beau's faithful manager, Chick Wergeles, protested strenuously, declaring that since the challenger was overweight, the fight should be a non-title affair. But after an hour and a half of argument, another trip to the scales by Montgomery resulted in a certification of 135 straight for Bob by William Brush, a city department inspector of weights and measures, and all was smooth again. So the title bout went on as scheduled. The story of the weighing-in dispute gained wide circulation among the fight fans and probably influenced a lot of folks who bet on the champ, believing Montgomery would be weakened by getting down to weight. It didn't work out that way, however.

* * *

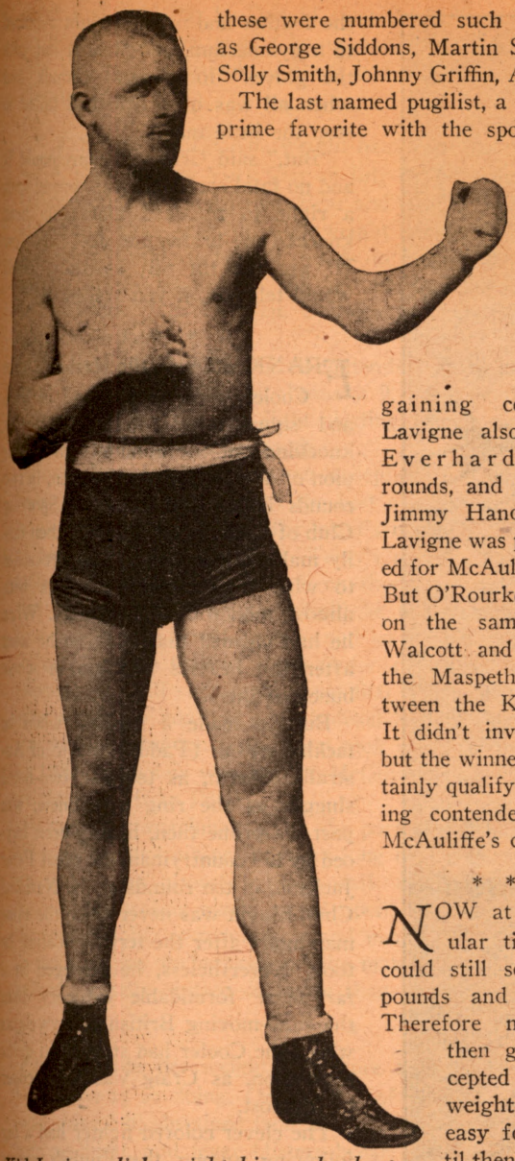
THE odd thing about it was that many veteran ring patrons were heard expressing disgust over the fact that such a racket should have been made over a quarter of a pound. The burden of their complaint-song was that—"oldtime scrappers didn't fuss that way over scaling registration!"

Which, of course, was just one of those illusions built up by the lapse of time. It is true that in days before boxing commissions exercised authority, plenty of the oldtimers took chances on giving away weight that wouldn't be permitted today. Such as welterweight Joe Wolcott facing the 170-pound Joe Choynski and knocking him out in the bargain.

Or the American lightweight champion, Kid Lavigne, who could get well under 133 without any effort, allowing Dick Burge of England to come in at ten stone (140) pounds, when they fought for the world's title before the National Sporting Club of London in 1896, and the hard-hitting Kid put the Briton to sleep in seventeen rounds. That was a severe weight handicap where a title among small scrappers was concerned.

But make no mistake about it, there were many instances where the oldtimers demanded their "pound of flesh" as grimly as did Shakespeare's Mr. Shylock. The year before Lavigne clinched his right to the lightweight title by beating Burge, the Kid and Walcott met in a bout of fifteen rounds at Maspeth, L. I., in 1895. Walcott's manager, Tom O'Rourke, who had been accustomed to send Joe against all-comers without bothering much about weight, so long as the great colored fighter was up against bigger men, had his eye glued on the crown and didn't care about extra weight.

Tom believed that Walcott could make 133 ringside and whip any man in the universe. Lightweight Champion Jack McAuliffe was getting ready to step out of active service, and did retire permanently the following year. Lavigne was generally selected as the chap most likely to take McAuliffe's place. The Kid had whipped every lightweight who dared climb under the ropes with him with a long list of knockouts to his credit. Among



Kid Lavigne, lightweight king, who beat Walcott primarily because Joe was weakened by weight problems.

these were numbered such crackerjacks as George Siddons, Martin Shaughnessy, Solly Smith, Johnny Griffin, Andy Bowen.

The last named pugilist, a mulatto, and prime favorite with the sports of New Orleans, was kayoed by the Kid in the Crescent City on December 14, 1894, and died without regaining consciousness. Lavigne also beat Jack Everhardt in twenty rounds, and knocked out Jimmy Handler in five. Lavigne was plainly headed for McAuliffe's throne. But O'Rourke had his eye on the same goal for Walcott and so resulted the Maspeth match between the Kid and Joe. It didn't involve a title, but the winner would certainly qualify as the leading contender for Jack McAuliffe's crown.

* * *

NOW at this particular time Lavigne could still scrap at 130 pounds and be strong. Therefore making 133, then generally accepted as the lightweight limit, was easy for him. Until then Walcott had been able to scale at 133 and do himself justice, so far as O'Rourke could figure out. But what O'Rourke overlooked was the fact that during the year of 1894 Joe hadn't been asked to make that mark, all his engagements having been with welters like Tom Tracy, Tommy West, Frank Neill, Mike Harris, Billy Green and others of that class.

It wasn't until all arrangements had been made for the Lavigne battle that O'Rourke found that Walcott must work himself to the very bone so as to be able to reach the 133-pound mark, for which Tom had posted a $1000 forfeit. The manager tried to get Lavigne to allow Walcott to come in two pounds heavier, but the Kid, who was nobody's fool, only laughed at him. Lavigne knew how dangerous the colored boxer was. The Kid wasn't averse to giving away a lot of weight to Burge some five months after the Maspeth bout with Joe, but he wasn't taking too much of a chance with O'Rourke's formidable walloper.

From the opening bell at Maspeth, O'Rourke sent in Walcott to win as quickly as possible, figuring that everything depended upon how long Joe's stamina could stand the test of the low weight and that the longer the bout lasted, the worse it would be for his breadwinner.

That sort of milling suited Lavigne exactly. The Kid in action was a headlong, bore-in slugger who never backed up so long as he could keep going. He despised the finer shades of scientific boxing and was in there to punch and keep punching until he or his opponent dropped.

Walcott tore in, hammering with both hands. Lavigne met him in kind. And so resulted one of the toughest, most exciting mills ever pulled off with the gloves, one of which veteran ring patrons speak today with admiring reverence.

Lavigne was a terror at the body attack and from the outset, he drove hard for Walcott's midsection. He got home too, got home in a style that made Joe wince and began to falter after the first seven rounds were over. Joe was playing for the head mostly. His rights to the jaw didn't touch a vital spot, but Lavigne's left ear was torn so badly that it seemed as if it would be snatched clean from its moorings.

But the weight was licking Walcott. The sting began to go out of his punches. He began to retreat, still fighting, but gradually weakening. It took all O'Rourke's careful administrations in his corner, for Tom always seconded Joe, to keep him going up to the close of that fifteenth round, when Lavigne was given the decision.

* * *

WALCOTT finally won the welterweight title, but O'Rourke was never averse to sending the colored boxer against bigger men at any time. In 1899 Joe was matched with Australian Jimmy Ryan, a middleweight equipped with a deadly right-hand punch. They met before a Cincinnati club. The articles stipulated that Ryan must not scale over 158 pounds, with Joe coming in at any old weight. Ryan hit the 158 mark easily enough. Walcott's weight was recorded as 145 pounds The scaling took place at two o'clock on the afternoon of the scheduled event.

Walcott, who was none too bright from the mental standpoint, in some way got the idea that he had to scale under 146. Consequently, he didn't eat anything solid that morning. After the weighing-in was over, he approached O'Rourke and asked if it was okay for him to tuck in a meal. Said the surprised manager:

"You fool, do you mean to tell me you have been starving yourself?"

"Yes, Mistah O'Rourke," responded Joe meekly.

O'Rourke nearly exploded. Here he was putting Walcott up against a far heavier man, where Joe needed every extra pound of flesh he could carry, and the colored lad had deliberately held himself down to a bare 145 pounds. However, it made no difference in the long run, for Walcott, with a couple of good meals under his belt, went into the ring as strong as a lion and knocked out Ryan in 14 rounds.

But Walcott was always the ring's wonder in the line of giving away weight. Besides his conquest of Joe Choynski, he took on gigantic Fred Russell, a heavyweight, six feet, two inches in height, who tipped the scales at 220 pounds, for six rounds at Chicago. The contrast between the big white boxer and Joe was comic, for the latter was only five feet, one and a half inches tall.

Yet Walcott met the big fellow's rushes without ever backing up, ducked his ponderous swings and hammered him around the body so severely that he had Russell on the run by the time the six rounds were over.

* * *

A FEW pounds either way makes scant difference so far as the heavyweights are concerned, but it's of considerable importance in the lighter divisions. When Jimmy Barry of Chicago was world's bantamweight champion he met Sammy Kelly of New York in a title-shot before a Manhattan club on January 30, 1897. The bout was set for twenty rounds, the weight, 115 pounds, a mark easy for Barry to make, but which compelled Kelly to train down to a hair.

The weighing-in was set for the afternoon, and Kelly, who had worked like a Trojan to get in shape, barely managed to score the 115, with Barry an ounce over 112. A clause in the articles called for the principals to enter the ring at 10 o'clock that night. It chanced that the preliminary bouts all ended quickly and thus the program was cut short. By nine o'clock the stage was clear for the main event.

Barry was ready and willing to go into instant action. But Kelly's astute manager had other notions about that. He had agreed to put his man in the ring at ten, and that was that. Sammy was resting comfortably in his dressing-room and wouldn't scrap a split second before the time set for battle.

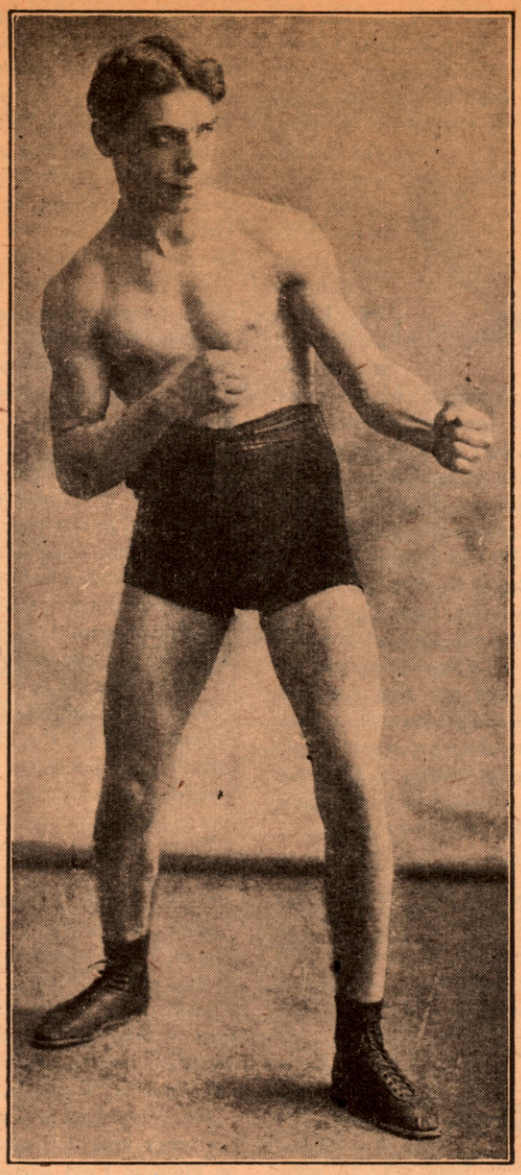
He was conserving his strength against the test of battle with

the hardest walloping bantam who ever came out of the West. Every ounce of weight Kelly could accumulate was all to the good under the circumstances. Though the crowd impatiently hooted and yelled for action, and the club officials stormed in protest, there was nothing doing until the stipulated hour arrived.

The fight was one of the fastest and most doggedly contested ever seen between little fellows. Kelly was not only clever, but packed a stiff punch. He didn't mix with the Little Tiger, as the fans designated Barry, any more than he could help, yet gave a good account of himself when he did.

Despite the fact that Kelly had the weight on him, Barry bored in after him every inch of the way and it took all of Kelly's science and speedy footwork to prevent his being stopped. Once Kelly was knocked down by a right on the jaw and barely beat the full count. It was afterwards claimed that the local boy was given the benefit of an unusually long count when he was on the floor. That might have been the case, for Sammy was heavily backed by the gamblers, and the tip had gone around prior to the battle that he was sure to win.

A majority of the New York boxing writers covering the battle inclined to the opinion that the Chicagoan should have been declared victor on the strength of his aggressiveness. However, the bout was listed as a draw, a decision for which those who had bet on the local favorite to score a decisive victory were properly thankful. Those were the Horton Law days, when ring ethics didn't cut much figure in tabulating fistic results. Newspaper favoritism counted considerably.



Frank Erne, who impaired his stamina by coming in at 129 pounds for McGovern.

* * *

WHEN Young Griffo, the marvelously clever, erratic Australian came to this country in the early nineties, he was only a featherweight, but was accustomed to give away weight with reckless abandon. When fighting in his native country he met and beat not only lightweights, but welters, and still made the weight limit for his own class when occasion demanded. Griffo boasted a fair-sized cauliflower ear, the left auricular organ, and it grew into a legend that this was bestowed upon him in an eight-round bout with middleweight Dan Creedon, which ended in a draw.

However, if you consult NAT FLEISCHER'S ALL-TIME RING RECORD BOOK, you won't find any mention of a battle with Creedon. They never did meet in a regular ring. Yet there was a basis of truth for the legend. Griffo, who was so cocky a believer in his own prowess that he once offered to box Jim Corbett three rounds, with backing that Gentleman Jim couldn't stop him, got into a wrangle with Creedon's manager in Sydney one night.

According to what Griffo told the writer, the feather and middleweight repaired to a gymnasium, and "had it out with the gloves" for several rounds, and when all was over Dan had failed to stop the little man.

"But," said Griffo, "Danny could 'it and no fatal error. Hi was copped with a right to the 'ead that bally near knocked my brains out. An' that's 'ow Hi got me tin ear, as Dan 'imself would tell you, if you arsked 'im!"

Terry McGovern, who scored a kayo over Frank Erne, the lightweight champ, in handicap match.

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, went to England in 1894, and signalled his arrival there by knocking out the middleweight champion of Wales, Johnny O'Brien, in two rounds before the National Sporting Club of London. Craig could then easily make 154 pounds and he proceeded to whip British middleweights with almost monotonous regularity. When he had cleaned that class up he went after the heavies and beat a whole bunch of them.

But he made a mistake when he tackled Frank (Paddy) Slavin of Australia. Slavin, as tough a two-fisted slugger as the ring ever knew, was past his prime then, having been kayoed by his countryman, the great Peter Jackson, in ten rounds at the National Club. Slavin was never quite the same man again after the terrific beating he took. Nevertheless, he belonged in a far more formidable category than the slow-moving British heavyweights whom the Cooler had stopped in quick succession, as Craig was to discover to his cost.

The clever colored fighter had a big following among the English sports who had come to look upon him as a smaller edition of Peter Jackson, and he went to the post with Slavin a heavy betting favorite. Frank outboxed Slavin in the first and part of the second session. But they went into a close-quarters mix on the ropes and Paddy put over a short, clubbing right on the jaw that dropped his opponent in a limp heap.

Craig never moved a muscle as he was counted out and was still senseless when taken to his corner. Said Slavin, after he had helped carry Frank away—"Well, they ain't all Peter Jacksons!"

That practically finished Craig's triumphant career. A few months later he was whipped by Australian Dan Creedon in twenty rounds for a purse of $10,000 and the middleweight championship of England, and never amounted to much in later years.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien followed in Craig's trail to a certain extent when he invaded Great Britain in 1901. He was just outgrowing the welter division and not even a full-fledged middleweight. But he took on not only middleweights but the bigger fellows as fast as he could get matches and whipped them all, mostly by the kayo route.

Inside of twelve months he defeated Harry Smith, Jack Thompson, George Chrisp, Harry Newmier, Jack Scales, Dido Plumb, Mike Lynch, Jack McDonald, Jasper White, Cock Robin, Frank Craig,

Frank Kelly and Pat McDonald, the most brilliant list of victories the British had ever seen a boxer win in such a short space of time, and every manjack of them had a weight advantage over Philadelphia O'Brien.

* * *

A SPECTACULAR weight-handicap match which took place in New York City on July 16, 1900, was that between Lightweight Champion Frank Erne and featherweight king, Terry McGovern. Erne won the lightweight crown by defeating Kid Lavigne at Buffalo in twenty rounds on July 3, 1899, and followed up this victory by beating the best men in his class, including Dal Hawkins, Jack O'Brien, Chicago Jack Daly, Joe Gans and other challengers.

McGovern, after whipping all contenders in the bantam division, took on George Dixon on January 9, 1900, stopped the great little colored scrapper in eight sizzling rounds and became undisputed featherweight monarch.

Frank Erne was not only an exceptionally clever two-handed boxer, but could punch with the best of them and believed that he could beat McGovern if the latter's manager would allow him to meet Terry at 129 pounds. Terry's mentor, Sam Harris, was quite willing to make a match on those terms, rightly figuring that the lightweight champ would be too weak at such a low poundage to do himself justice, and so it was arranged.

There was no title at stake under such conditions, but both principals were of such high repute that it was certain they would draw a capacity house at old Madison Square Garden. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds and took place accordingly on July 16, 1900, only a few weeks after McGovern had won the featherweight crown from Dixon.

It was poor matchmaking on the part of the lightweight king. When he began training it wasn't long before he realized that he would have an almost hopeless task to accomplish in getting down to the scaling mark agreed upon. But he persisted, despite the advice of his own manager and many friends that he would do better to pay forfeit, call off the match, and acknowledge that he had virtually "bitten off more than he could chew."

* * *

ERNE made the weight, but wore himself down to a mere shadow in so doing. On the day of the fight he ate nothing solid, dried out, abstained from all liquids, though consumed by a burning thirst, and fever blisters broke out on his face.

McGovern was in the pink of condition, strong as the proverbial bull, and when the two answered the bell, it was obvious that, barring the chance of landing a lucky punch early in the fray, Erne must surely be beaten. For one round the lightweight champ was fast and outpointed the rushing McGovern. In the second he hooked a left to the jaw that dropped Terry for an instant. But McGovern quickly regained his feet and tore in again regardless of Erne's left jabs.

Frank had shot his bolt and in the third frame, Terry, fighting with his characteristic savagery, fought the Buffalo man off his feet and knocked him out.

Making the low weight for that battle must have impaired Erne's stamina a whole lot. In the August following he met Tom Couhig of Buffalo and the best he could do was hold him to a six-round draw, although Couhig was a performer of rather mediocre caliber, who would have been easy money for Erne when the latter was at his best.

One would have thought that Frank had had enough of handicap-weight matches and probably he did, so far as getting down low went. But he was always ambitious and conceived the idea that by building himself up some day he might be able to whip Rube Ferns, then holder of the welterweight crown. So he challenged the Rube, who accepted, and they met at Fort Erie on September 23, 1901.

The result was practically as disastrous for Erne as his meeting with McGovern, for Ferns knocked him out in nine rounds. And on May 12, 1902, Frank again came out on the losing end when, for the second time, he fought Joe Gans, whom he had previously beaten in 12 frames. This was a title shot for the lightweight throne and Gans won on a clean knockout in less than one round.

Erne was through as a front-rank fighter. Jimmy Britt kayoed him on November 26 of the same year, and he retired after winning on a foul from Warren Zubrick on May 18, 1903. The once lightweight champion was the victim of misdirected ambition, the desire to accomplish things far beyond his powers!

But if Erne's efficiency as a fighter was impaired by his reckless experiment in making too low a weight, he at least suffered no permanent injury to his health thereby. In this he was more fortunate than Joe Gans, the man who deprived him of the lightweight title, who remains the outstanding "horrible example" of a champion wrecking his constitution in that manner.

* * *

JOE was at the top of his class for several years after beating Erne. Then his supremacy was threatened by the rise to fame of Battling Nelson, the Durable Dane. Tex Rickard made his initial entry in the promotorial field by bringing Gans and Nelson together for a fight to a finish at Goldfield, Nevada, on September 3, 1906.

On October 31, 1904, Gans had won on a foul from Jimmy Britt at San Francisco in 20 rounds. Previously Britt had claimed the lightweight title, because Joe had ignored his challenge for a battle at 133 pounds. Few people took Britt's claim seriously. But when Nelson kayoed Britt in 18 rounds in 1905, the Bat's manager, Billy Nolan, insisted that the Dane was the real lightweight champion, as the latter could make 133 pounds, which had long been considered the legitimate lightweight limit.

On the strength of this claim, Nolan, a shrewd publicity-maker, started a press campaign to force Gans into a match. Nelson was too spectacular a figure to be passed over lightly, nor, to do Gans justice, was Joe anxious to evade the issue. He had every confidence in his ability to beat the roughhouse Dane, and finally agreed to meet him under Rickard's jurisdiction.

It may be noted that Tex made the match simply because he wanted to put Goldfield "on the map," judging rightly that the fight would attract a huge crowd and boom the stock of mines in which he was interested. But the event proved so successful that from then on he became a fistic promoter and later, as everyone knows, developed into one of the ace showmen of the age.

The purse, $34,000, was the largest either Gans or Nelson had ever fought for. But Nolan insisted that Nelson must receive $23,000 of that sum, win, lose or draw, leaving $11,000 for Gans' end. The colored boxer agreed to these exorbitant terms, and not only that, but signed to make 133 pounds ringside.

* * *

THERE had been a time when Gans could reach that mark and be at his best. But he hadn't tried to make it for over a year and a half. During that period he had been taking on mostly welters, including such men as Mike (Twin) Sullivan, Harry and Willy Lewis. When he began training for Nelson, he found that he had the toughest job of his career to trim down to 133 pounds. He did it in the long run. But the terrific strain sapped his vitality to an extent not suspected at the time.

Yet he retained sufficient strength to hold off the rushing Dane and outpoint him decisively for 42 grinding, strenuous rounds. Nelson, unable to land effectively on his clever opponent, lost his temper so that Referee George Siler reprimanded him several times for rough work. But when Bat deliberately took a kick at Gans, that was too much for George's sense of fair play. Nelson was disqualified on a foul and Gans remained the victor and lightweight champion.

Gans, in 1907, beat George Memsic and scored knockouts over Kid Herman, Jimmy Britt, Bart Blackburn, Spike Robson and Rudy Unholz. On July 4 of the same year he lost the lightweight title to Nelson, being kayoed in 17 rounds. He tried it with the Bat again on September 9, and this time took the knock in 21 frames.

In both battles with Nelson, the great colored boxer outpointed the Dane in the earlier stages of each contest, but it was only too evident that he was not the Gans of old. The last bout in which he took part was with Jabez White, a six-round, no-decision affair at New York, and he was *(Continued on page 44)*

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

A FEW weeks ago we flashed an S.O.S. to THE RING Editor telling him that we had no boxing paraphernalia and asked for his help. Well, within a week, our plea was answered.

We received the gloves, ropes, headgear and bag gloves and they've already had a good workout.

In speaking for all the fellows at our road guard post, let me thank you for your terrific generosity. It was the finest thing we've heard of.

I hope to be in New York the middle of this month and, even though it will only be for 48 hours, I will make it a "must" to stop in and thank you personally.

W. W. DAVIS, Y 3/c, U.S.N.
Washington, D. C.

* * *

I READ Daniel M. Daniel's article on the Sullivan-Mitchell fight with great interest. He says that he regards Sullivan's fight with Mitchell not a feat and that it stands out as one of the demerits in the record of the American champion.

Sullivan weighed 204 and Mitchell 162, a difference of 42 pounds, and Sullivan couldn't stop Mitchell, a middleweight, although he had three hours in which to do it.

Well, Charley Mitchell had a gang of London followers at the ringside and Charley ran from Sullivan and spiked John L. all through that fight with the cleats in his shoes. In his first fight with Mitchell in Madison Square Garden in 1883, the late Captain (Clubber) Williams of the New York Police Department, stopped the fight, saying to Sullivan, "Do you want to kill this man, John?"

If Sullivan couldn't stop Mitchell, a clever boxer, then also Dempsey couldn't stop Tommy Gibbons, a clever boxer, at Shelby, Montana, in fifteen rounds and Gene Tunney, another clever boxer, whipped Dempsey twice.

Tommy Loughran, outweighed by many pounds, made monkeys out of Max Baer and Primo Carnero. These two great physical specimens couldn't stop Tommy, who beat Baer but lost in fifteen rounds to Primo, whose weight alone beat Tommy.

Jim Corbett, also a great boxer, almost outpointed Jim Jeffries, who outweighed Corbett. Corbett won most of the rounds before Jeffries stopped him in the 23rd round.

It seems in ring history that the smaller man always made trouble for the champions. Witness Sullivan and Mitchell and James J. Jeffries, who received a very questionable decision over Tom Sharkey in their great fight of 25 rounds at Coney Island in 1899.

Jeff outweighed Sharkey by thirty pounds, but unlike Mitchell, who ran from John L., Tom carried the fight to Jeff in every round. A great many old-timers thought that Sharkey should have been given a draw by Referee Siler for his aggressiveness. And many thought that fight was the greatest fight ever held in the United States.

Look at Billy Conn, smaller than Joe Louis, winning the fight until he started to slug with Louis, only to be K.O.'ed in the thirteenth round. Jack Dempsey knocked out giants like Carl Morris, Fred Fulton, Luis Angel Firpo and Jess Willard, but against comparatively smaller men like Gibbons and Tunney, who were not as heavy or so big as the four mentioned above, Jack was not as successful.

There is a letter in THE RING Magazine for March, 1944, under column, "Letters from Our Readers," by a Mr. Tassell of Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, in which he states Johnson was knocked to the ring floor by Sam Langford, a very much smaller man than Johnson. He also said, "Reverting again to the ranking of champions, I know how highly Jack Johnson is ranked in your country, but his reluctance to again meet Langford always detracts from his record. One remembers that Massa Sam had Lil' Arthur on the floor during the early rounds, and it is more than likely that Jack had a very vivid recollection of this."

Again, a smaller man making trouble for a larger man.

Your Mr. Daniel says in his article, "The Sullivan Mitchell affair was something of a grudge fight. 'John L.' did not like Charley. Sullivan was an Irishman from Boston, and in 1888 there lingered a Gaelic hatred for England and Englishmen."

John L. Sullivan was an American born in Boston of Irish parents. Charley Mitchell was an Englishman born in England of Irish parents. Sullivan was an American citizen and not a native-born Irishman. He was just as much of an American as any other person born in the United States of parents born in any other country. After all, America is a melting pot for the nationalities of the world.

Sullivan didn't hate the English or England. He was a friend of the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Edward, and when he visited the town in England where Tug Wilson, English heavyweight, lived, Wilson (who had stayed four rounds with "John L." by continuously dropping to the floor and received $1000 for it, and went back to England and opened a pub), met him at the station with a band and gave "John L." a royal welcome.

President Theodore Roosevelt always looked upon "John L." as an American. The New York *Times* called "John L." "The Modern Sparticus."

Arthur Brisbane, late noted editorial writer, thought "John L." the greatest fighter that ever lived. Ed Barrows of the New York Yankees was of the same opinion. Also the late Mike Donovan of New York City.

Jim Corbett in his book, "The Roar of the Crowd," said Sullivan had as wicked a right-hand punch as ever was delivered by any man, and a ferocious fighting spirit. Where it took Corbett 21 rounds to knock out "John L." at New Orleans, in 1892, after a career that would have wrecked a mastodon, it took Corbett only three rounds to knock out Charley Mitchell in Jacksonville, Florida, in 1895.

I enjoyed very much Mr. Daniel's article, but write this not to criticize, but to point out material in defense of "John L." I enjoy reading THE RING.

JOHN C. MORAN,
Hartford, Conn.

* * *

I WAS amazed to read Daniel M. Daniel's article on the Sullivan-Mitchell fight. His facts were off color.

The name of John L. Sullivan will be remembered when Charley Mitchell's is forgotten. England has never produced a good heavyweight. Wells, Beckett and Phil Scott—all bums.

Mitchell tried with the aid of his father-in-law, Pony Moore, to pick a fight with Jim Jeffries when Jeff visited England after winning the title from Fitz. Lucky for Mitchell it was stopped.

Mitchell was a little cur. Why didn't Daniel mention some of the hundreds of men Sullivan kayoed in his tour of the country giving $500 to a man who could stay four rounds with him?

As Fitz ably stated, when John L. was right no man ever lived could play checkers on his coattails.

JAMES MAHONEY,
Hartford, Conn.

* * *

YOU may not remember me, but I met you a few years ago in St. Louis when Joe Louis boxed Tony Musto and if I'm not mistaken you were in to see Billy Conn box Turner a little later. I refereed on both cards, but I guess you remember Arthur Donovan worked the Louis-Musto bout.

I have before me a December issue of THE RING and I'm glad to see most of the boys are in the armed forces as they should be. I know a lot of new interest is being developed in boxing and hope to see many great boxers develop as a result.

Your associates in the field are doing a good job bringing the news to THE RING and boxing lovers, and I for one appreciate it.

If you go back a few years you'll find my record included fights with Joe Ghnouly, Johnny Peewee Kaiser, Johnny Halstein, Soldier Fields, Royal Cox and many others. I acted as a coach in the 1931 N.A.A.U. tournament at the Garden in New York and several other amateur tournaments. For the last five

years, previous to joining the "Seabees," I was a Missouri State licensed referee. We have just finished a tournament here and crowned champions for the entire South Pacific. As this tournament was covered by one of your representatives, in addition to *Look* and *Yank* Magazines, you know by now it wasn't a phony.

I had the pleasure of refereeing the elimination and final bouts on this island. As the championships for the Solomon Isles and the South Pacific were also held here I officiated during the whole tournament. The Seabees don't have any chief specialist, so this was done in addition to my regular work. In the final bouts I had the pleasure of working with Tom Heeney, Commander Gene Tunney and Paul Matchuny, Ohio State 1939 Golden Gloves champ.

Moe and Harvey Weiss, twins from the Bronx in New York, won the 140- and 145-pound championships. Their fights were hard and clean throughout and it was a pleasure to work them.

By all means keep up THE RING.

RAY PALMER, B.M. 2/c U.S.N.R. C.B.
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

HELLO, Nat. Here is the set-up in boxing with the boys of the radio station here in sunny North Carolina. We are a small gang stationed on an isolated stretch of sandy beach in North Carolina and intensely interested in boxing with some ten or twelve kids working out daily in our makeshift gym. Willie Ferguson, ex-pro welter and middle, out of Philadelphia, in the early twenties, himself a radioman, 2nd class, is the trainer and manager of the boys.

Considering the small allotment of men at this station, the turnout for boxing is excellent, with four of the boys showing much ability. We have won one team tournament, from Marty Servo's gang of Coastguard fighters. The bouts were held at the Coastguard air station, in Elizabeth City, N. C., on December 15th, in one of the hangars, packed with service men, with Marty Servo acting as referee.

Boxing does not interfere with our regular radio duties; and we want no special time off. The boys are allowed to trade their watches whenever we are off for ring wars, although we are limited to one day's traveling time.

WILLIE FERGUSON, R.M. 2/c,
North Carolina.

* * *

I CANNOT tell you how delighted I was to receive, just before Christmas, your letter of October 26, 1943, saying that you were sending the books which were missing from my son's collection. Soon afterwards the bundles of books began to come, and now all the seventeen missing copies have arrived. I wish to thank you very much for the trouble you have taken. Since my boy was taken prisoner, I have had many verbal messages of sympathy, but a practical expression such as yours goes much deeper.

I have written to tell him about it, but we never hear whether our letters reach him. We had a printed postcard from him at the end of the year (the only communication in two years). It said he had been moved to a prison camp in Thailand, but there was no date on it, so it didn't help much.

I have today arranged for a Money Order to be sent you in payment (I obtained special permission without much trouble). It is for five dollars, which I reckon covers the seventeen copies and postage. Let me know if you get it O.K.

I don't mind confessing that your offer to let the debt stand over till after the war brought a lump to my throat. You see, we Britishers have always been taught to believe that America is full of hard-headed, tight-fisted business men, and that their worship of the Almighty Dollar leaves no room for sentiment. But this, my first personal dealing with your country, gives me quite a different impresion. I am letting all my friends know it. If all business between our two nations can be conducted on this basis of mutual trust, we need have no fears for the future of the civilized world.

You have revived my waning faith in human nature. Count me henceforth as a spokesman over here for your people. I'll tell you what, Nat—from now on, I'll even try not to cuss at your crooners!

ARTHUR E. WOOD,
Kent, England.

* * *

I AM writing to you in the hope you will print an article or memoriam in honor of Lt. James (Jimmy) Patrick Christy. He was a fighter pilot in our squadron and was killed here in Britain a short time ago after being in this theater for seven months. He was a member of the Chicago C.Y.O. and a good boxer.

Jim was quite popular with fight fans a few years ago and I understand your magazine printed an article about him while he was in training at Randolph Field, Texas, in July of 1941. I don't know how much of this dope is correct, but the rest of the boys in the squadron would like to see something about him.

He was the most popular fellow among us and had made many friends among the British, as he always did wherever he went.

I've flown with and lived with Jimmy since joining the Army and I can assure you that he was tops. He was a civilian flight instructor but wanted to get into the big scrap, and did. We often put on gloves here and he was just about as fast as anyone I've seen in boxing.

I hope we boys over here aren't asking too much of you, Nat. He had an army of friends in the States, and I'm sure a few words about him and what we thought of him as a comrade in arms will be welcomed by all. We shall appreciate this message through "Letters From Our Readers."

BOB SWEITZER,
Somewhere in England.

* * *

I AM a very ardent fight fan, and besides being a native New Yorker, I am also a patron of Mike Jacobs' pugilistic emporium, Madison Square Garden. I am only 28, but I've seen practically every modern prize-fighter and those that I haven't seen, I've followed their records as closely as a hawk. So you can take my word or not when it comes to scouting a boxer with talent, no matter where. Yes, I am sporting the uniform of the U. S. Army and in my spare time still following the sport as best I can. This letter I decided was forthcoming since I just saw the welterweight champion of Europe and North Africa, Marcel Cerdan.

This is what I would like to report about him. I think he would be more than a match for any of our better welters. He has class, and above all, a punch. He has a large French following. He is stockily built and tough. He carries one of the best left hooks in the game and can flatten an opponent with one wallop. He is also shifty. I saw him against one James Toney, labelled amateur champ of Detroit. But he has also knocked out Larry Cisneros, ranking welter of California, and middleweight Johnny McCoy Hale. I think he'd be terrific against Armstrong, Zivic, Robinson or any other top welter. Please pass this on to Mike, who is always looking for new and worthy talent. Other capable performers showing here are Floriant Desmarais of New Hampshire, and Murray Cain of New York.

PVT. RALPH KOLBERG,
North Africa.

* * *

I'VE just finished reading your much awaited letter, and I want to apologize for not answering sooner. You see, Nat, those damn Nazis don't give us much time for ourselves.

I'll take good care of those RINGS you're sending, and when the fellows read them they'll agree with me that it's a pleasure to be allowed to fight for such swell guys.

So long, Nat, and thanks for all your help in aiding us to get our equipment.

CPL. ANGELO MAFFETONE,
Bomber Group, Somewhere in Italy.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS

PAUL BOESCH, famous heavyweight wrestler, who did much traveling through the Orient and is a master at Japanese jiu-jitsu, is now a first lieutenant. Paul, who, after enlisting, was sent to Fort Benning and after graduating from school was given an assignment as an athletic instructor, wanted combat duty and may now get it.

* * *

Steve Belloise is now stationed at a Seabee base in the Southwest Pacific as an athletic director and with him is Lt. (J.G.) Joe Vaccarelli of Mount Vernon, N. Y., member of the Marine Corps and former star referee of New York State. Upon receipt of an urgent message from both that the base was sadly in need of some athletic paraphernalia, Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, shipped four sets of 14-ounce boxing gloves, two punching bags, four sets of punching bag gloves, and four skipping ropes for the camp.

* * *

Lee Savold, following his bout with Joe Baksi, joined the Maritime Service and is now a boot trainee at Hoffman Island, where Lt. Benny Leonard is the athletic director. Former N.B.A. feather champ Sal Bartola is one of Benny's aides.

* * *

The boxing profession was extremely surprised to learn that Beau Jack is the father of three children. He kept his secret well until the draft got him. Then, when up for reclassification, he confessed to being married and a dad.

The draft board placed him in 1-A, and he may be called to the service before this issue comes out.

* * *

Seaman Second Class Johnny Juzefski of Carnegie, Pa., former senior flyweight champion and runner-up for the title in last year's National A.A.U. tourney in Boston, is still winning crowns. Johnny, now a lightweight because of the fine food the Navy dishes out to the boys, recently won the novice lightweight crown in the All-Service tournament at Norfolk.

* * *

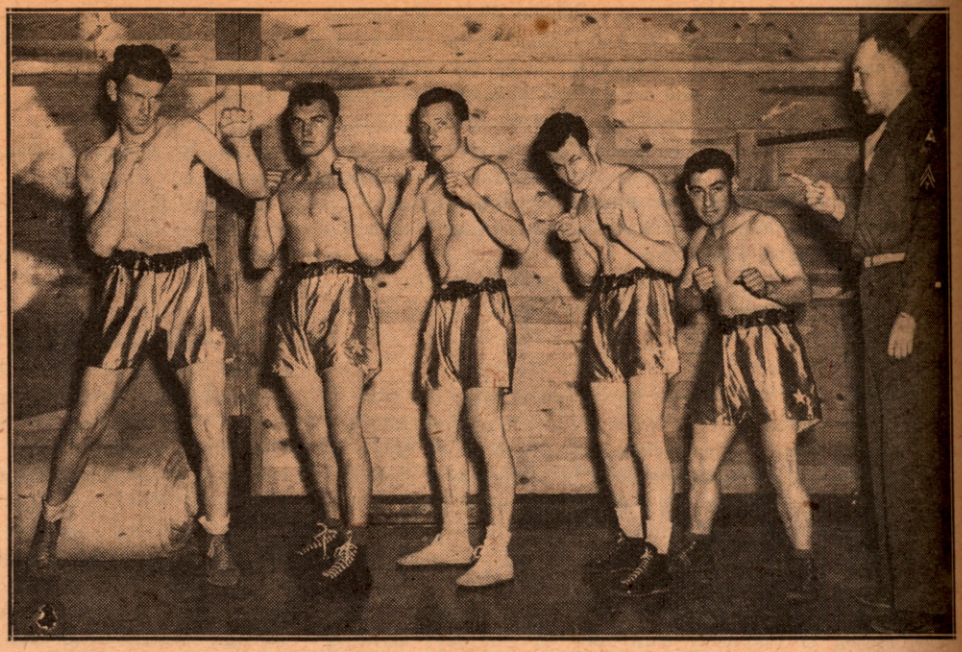
Carmen Notch, star Pittsburgh middleweight, has joined the colors. The Army inducted him.

* * *

Lew Hanbury, Washington lightweight, took his physical and will be in the Army by the time this issue is off the press.

* * *

THERE is no weight phenagling in the Army or Navy. This was evident in the recent Allied tourney in Algiers when Pvt. Tommy Hogan of Holyoke, a splendid amateur boxer, was disqualified because he scaled one pound over the lightweight limit. This was a big disappointment to the boy who previously had won his elimination matches in England and in Italy and had earned a position on the American team, members of which



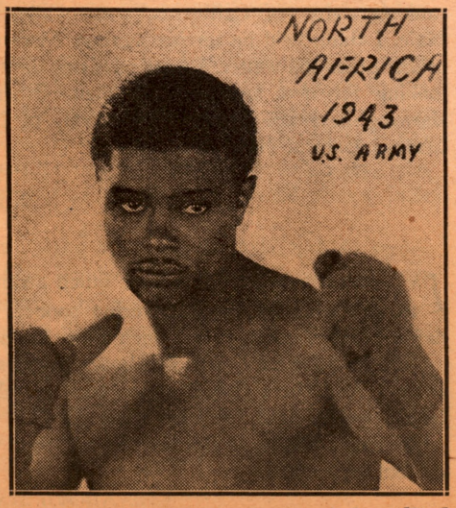
Boxers shown above represented the 13th Armored Division, Camp Bowie, Texas, in the regional Golden Gloves tournament held at Fort Worth, Tex. Although they didn't reach the finals, they gave a good account of themselves. Shown above, left to right, are Pvt. Leo Maguire, heavyweight; Cpl. Anthony Urban, 751st Field Artillery, light-heavyweight; Pvt. Thomas Burke, 751st Field Artillery, welterweight; Pfc. George Vollmer, lightweight; Pvt. John Padilla, bantamweight, and Cpl. Al Hostak, coach.

These boys won in the district Golden Gloves held at Brownwood, Tex., then went to the regionals held at Fort Worth.

Leo Maguire, the heavyweight, is a red-headed Irishman, six feet, two inches tall, weighing 195 pounds. He has had twelve fights, winning ten and losing two. He lost out in the finals of the San Francisco Golden Gloves last year, and lost in the quarter finals of this year's Golden Gloves tournament at Fort Worth. He's a good boxer, with a fast left hand and a powerful right cross. With a little more experience he'd turn out to be a good boy. Maguire is twenty-one years old, and his home is in San Francisco, Calif.

George Vollmer, lightweight, is very fast and a good, strong puncher. He has had twenty fights, winning sixteen, losing four. His home is in St. Louis, Mo. George is strictly an amateur and loves to fight just for the joy of fighting. His best punch is a left hook to the stomach or chin.

The coach is Al Hostak, former N.B.A. middleweight world champion. He entered the Army in November, 1942, and was sent to Camp Beale, Calif., for basic training with the 13th Armored Division. He was assigned to the 59th Armored Infantry Battalion and remained with them for eight months. He was then transferred to Special Service at Division Headquarters. His job is that of boxing instructor of the Division team. His Division left Camp Beale last December and is now stationed at Camp Bowie, Tex.



Cpl. Wilson Mackey, winner of the Allied middleweight pro title in Algiers.

Billy Garrett, welterweight champion of the ETO in England.

were taken out of the front lines to compete.

Tommy started in the lightweight class and then asked to be shifted to the junior welter, because he realized he would have trouble in making weight, but his request was turned down because the rules prohibited such a change once the tourney got under way.

Mickey Canty, another New Englander, was banned for the same reason.

* * *

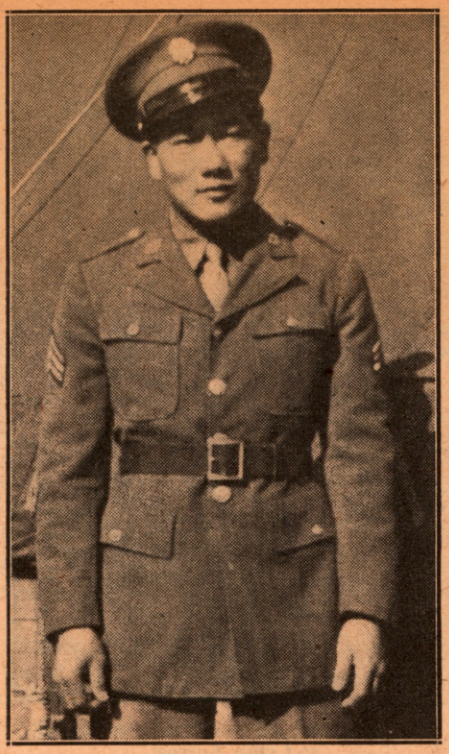
Tony Musto is in the Coast Guard and has been appointed a boxing instructor at Treasure Island.

* * *

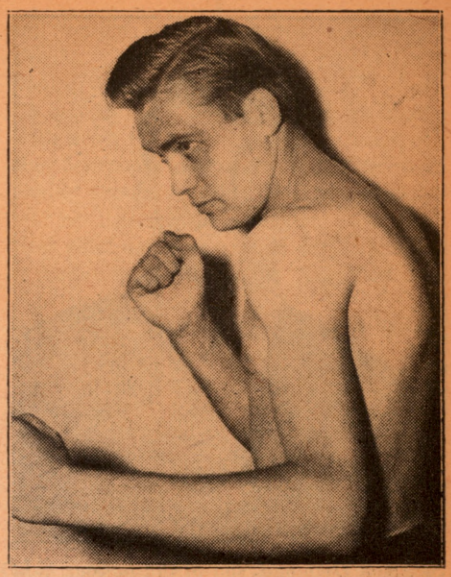
Mack Ward, Golden Gloves featherweight champion from Miami, who was a member of the Fort Monroe team, is reported missing in action in the South Pacific. He fought also at Lynn, Mass., and was an excellent boxer.

* * *

Kid Dyke, a good Western boxer, has been discharged from the Army in Africa because of injuries, and Johnny Tucci of Corona, L. I., an amateur boxer, has been injured in Africa.



Hank Nakamura, star Hawaiian Japanese fighter, who is missing in action on the Cassino battle front.



Buddy Gomer, who has hung up his gloves after having compiled a good record, especially as an amateur.

* * *

Baby Arizmendi, star Mexican-American boxer, who fought Henry Armstrong many times before Hank became a champion, has been inducted into the Army.

* * *

Angelo Radano of Newark has been injured in the Sicilian campaign. Johnny Facano of California was injured in the Cassino campaign.

Kenny Bland, reported previously as missing in action when his ship was sunk by a submarine, survived the torpedoing.

Leonard Lopez of St. Paul was wounded at Tarawa. He is a welterweight. Also wounded there was Harry Wallach, former New York welter, a Marine.

* * *

Leo Plummer, star heavyweight wrestler, has been heard from in Italy, where he is campaigning against the Germans. Joe Savoldi, former Notre Dame football star, and one of the nation's leading heavyweight wrestlers, is also in Italy. Because of his knowledge of the Italian and German languages, he has been placed on the Allied Military Government force.

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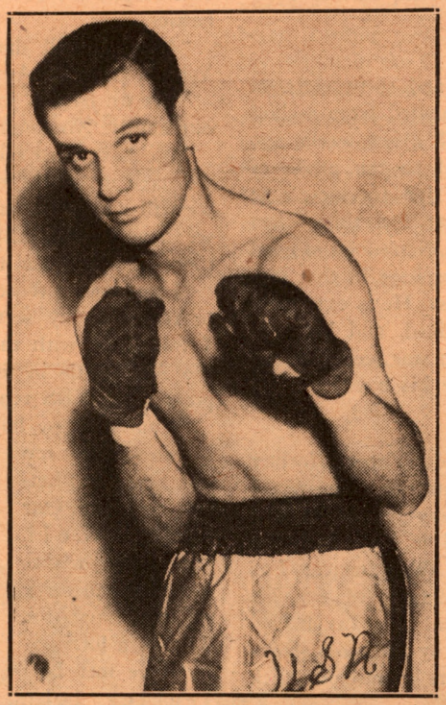
Anton Christoforidis, former claimant of the world light-heavy-



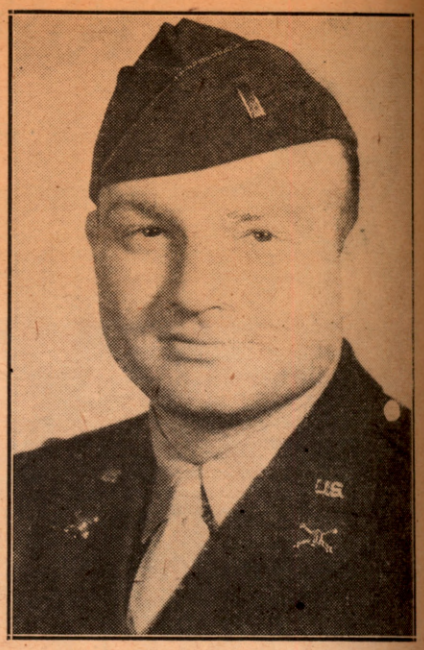
Bobby Richards, Navy featherweight, with an excellent record.

Larry Duchini, California boxer, who is with the Coast Guard as an instructor.

1st Lt. Paul Boesch, famous wrestler, who is now a weapons leader and instructor at Camp Van Dorn.

Sgt. Sam Diamond, son of the famous fight manager and promoter, Lew Diamond. He is stationed at Camp Davis.

Sol Delmont, former boxer, stationed at Camp Forrest.



Lt. Solomon Diamond, son of the "Honest Brakeman," boxing instructor at Fort Benning.

weight championship, has been graduated from the Physical Instructors' School at the Bainbridge Naval Station and, like Steve Belloise and other famous boxers, has been ordered by the Navy to an advanced base in the South Pacific. He has received a rating of specialist (A) second class. Lieut. Joe Vacarelli, former New York referee, also is at the base.

* * *

Billy Soose, who enlisted two years ago and spent eighteen months at Kodiak, Alaska, where he was promoted from a chief specialist to an ensign, returned on a furlough a few weeks ago and before coming home, he was promoted to the grade of lieutenant, junior grade. Billy did a splendid job for morale in Alaska at a time when things didn't look so good for our boys in that far-off base. He is extremely well liked, and his promotion was well received among his boys.

Johnny Brenda, Camp Stewart's star welterweight.

* * *

Teddy Yarosz, former claimant to the world middleweight honors, was placed in class 1-A, but when the Monaca, Pa., boxer appeared for his physical, he was turned down by the medical examiners because of a trick knee.

* * *

CPL. WILSON MACKEY

CPL. WILSON MACKEY was one of the American lads who was selected to take part in the recent Allied tournament in Algiers. In a letter to THE RING Editor, Mackey writes:

"Several days ago I was thrilled when five copies of THE RING reached me here in North Africa. They found the 'old champ' in the best of condition despite the severe handicaps we all have had in our Italian battles.

"Africa is still 'dark Africa.' What a life! What a hell hole! What a place for American lads to be in. What a world!

"Yet we have a job to do and we are doing it to the best of our ability. No complaints. No shirking that job.

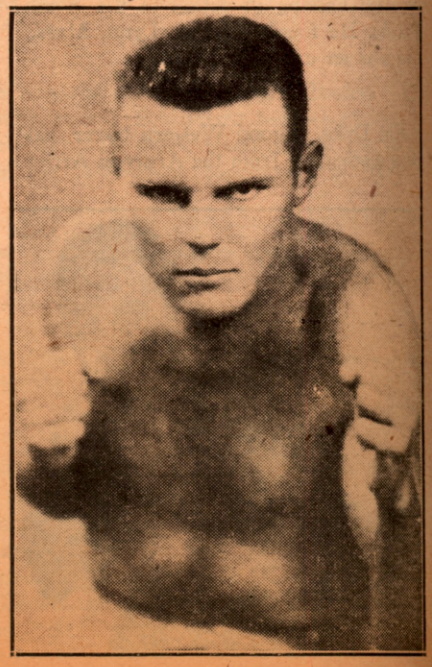
"We have been taking our punishment, but let me assure you we have given the enemy far more than he has given us and we will win in the end. We'll be back to enjoy the life to which we have been accustomed and leave dark Africa and Italy to those who have had them before our arrival.

"I was among those honored by being chosen by our commander to represent my section as middleweight champion in Algiers. I was listed with the pros. As you know, by this time, I won the Allied title in my division when in the final round I outpointed the EBS representative, Clinton Perry.

"I am a happy boy. You wished me luck when I last wrote to you and you ran my letter in 'Letters From Our Readers.' Well, your good wishes helped me to carry off the honors. Thanks a lot.

"Have met Lew Jenkins, John Thomas, Fidel LaBarba, Jack Sharkey, Larry Cisneros and others with whom you are well acquainted.

"Keep up the fine work on our behalf. The boys in the service are



S/Sgt. Walter H. Rhoden, back in the States after seeing combat action in North Africa and Italy.

with you. Here is the price of a few more magazines which you can send across for myself and buddies in the hospitals.

"You have a great correspondent here in Tom Ephrem. He's a prince of a fellow."

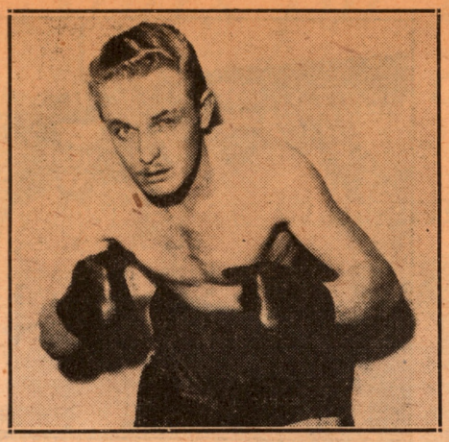
* * *

BILLY GARRETT

BILLY GARRETT, the welterweight champion of the E.T.O., is the first Negro on the American boxing team and the first to win a championship in this or the last war. Before the war Garrett defeated the best that the amateurs had to offer in Pittsburgh.

Billy Garrett won the Pittsburgh Golden Gloves welterweight championship in 1940 and also in 1941 and the Pennsylvania A.A.U. championship the same years. He also won the Pittsburgh Diamond Belt crown in 1941. Billy had more than 80 bouts before entering the armed services. He is now a member of the 433rd Engineers and has been overseas about 14 months. He has had 11 bouts over there, winning them all. Garrett has won several medals, a belt, a cup, and the King's trophy in his bouts overseas. Billy can still make the welterweight limit. He ran out of opponents, so he had to fight middleweights and he continues to win in that class.

In 1940, he received the Fritzie Zivic trophy as the outstanding amateur welterweight of his state.



Ronnie Wilson, former sailor, injured in naval action, has been discharged and is donning the gloves again.

* * *

CPL. BUDDY GOMER

BUDDY GOMER, the 23-year-old veteran from St. Paul, Minn., who is stationed at Camp Kohler in California, has "hung 'em up" for good after 11 years of boxing, off and on, in the ring. Buddy fought 50 amateur bouts, losing but four by decision and winning the rest. He won the Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight crown and was declared the tenth best simon-pure middleweight in the country by *Amateur Boxing News*.

He turned pro in 1939 and engaged in 23 contests, losing one by decision and boxing three draws. In the Army, Buddy fought 12 fights, losing one by decision and one by T.K.O. when he quit in the second round of his fight with Scott Chapman in the main event at the Sacramento Memorial Auditorium. Buddy wasn't hurt or down, but winded, and his legs went bad on him, so rather than wind up being counted out, he called it quits. It was the first time that he didn't go the limit.

In 1941 he was acclaimed by THE RING as the "Best Prospect of the Month" for February in the 160-pound class. In the Army, he won the Camp Davis, Calif., senior open light-heavy title, and the Camp Kohler professional middleweight title.

Some of the good men Buddy met in the ring were: Billy Gardner, Izzy Levine, Ronny Malcolm, Gene Espinosa, Dave Jiminez, Scott Chapman, Gil Mojica, Simon Fernandez, Ralph Wong, Vance Basler, Earl Banovich, Walter Smith, Jim Mello, Dave Klose, Orville Petersen and many others.

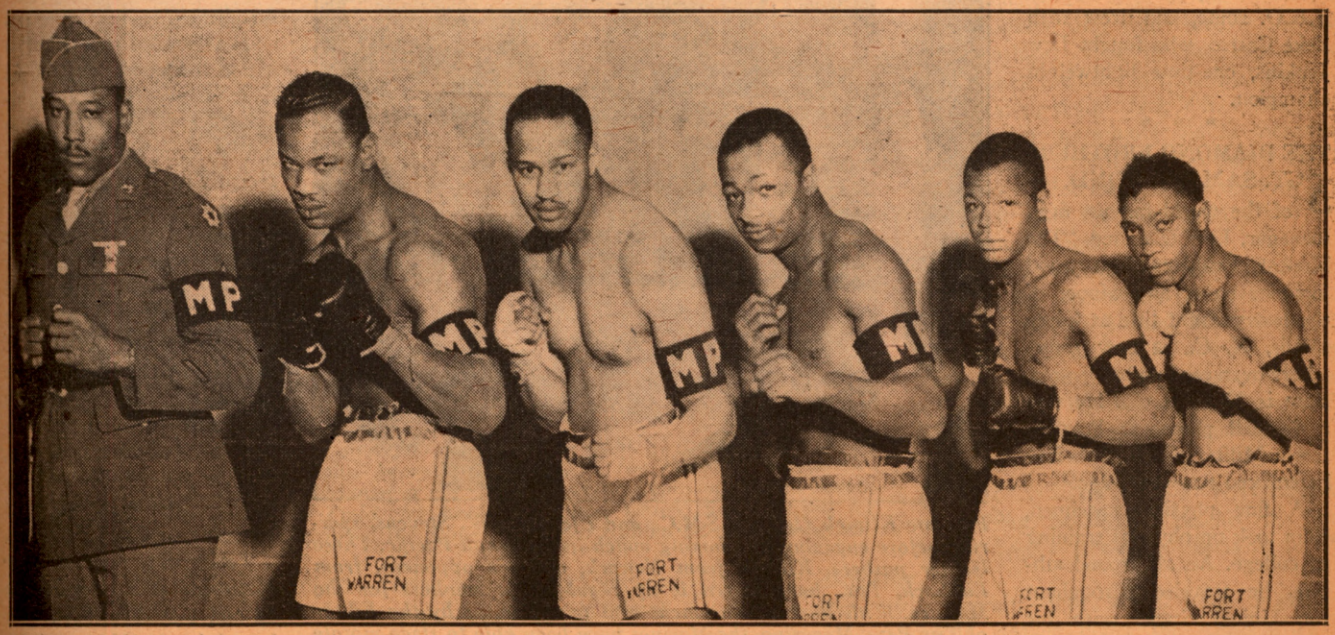
He is a corporal in the Signal Corps.

* * *

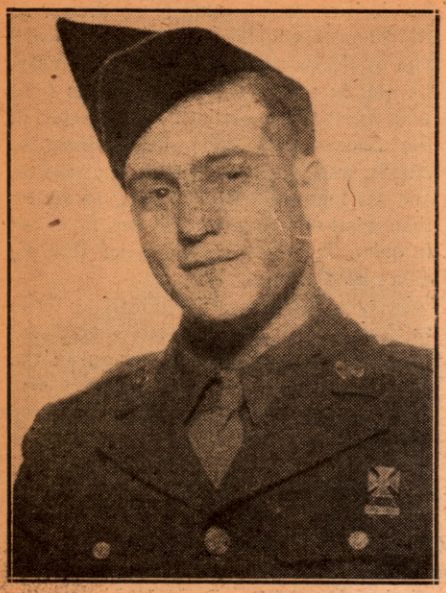
BOBBY RICHARDS

BOBBY RICHARDS, Navy featherweight, has been doing his professional fighting around Oakland, San Jose, Sacramento and San Francisco. He did good work as an amateur before turning pro last October. He is one of the best lads at his weight in the U. S. Navy.

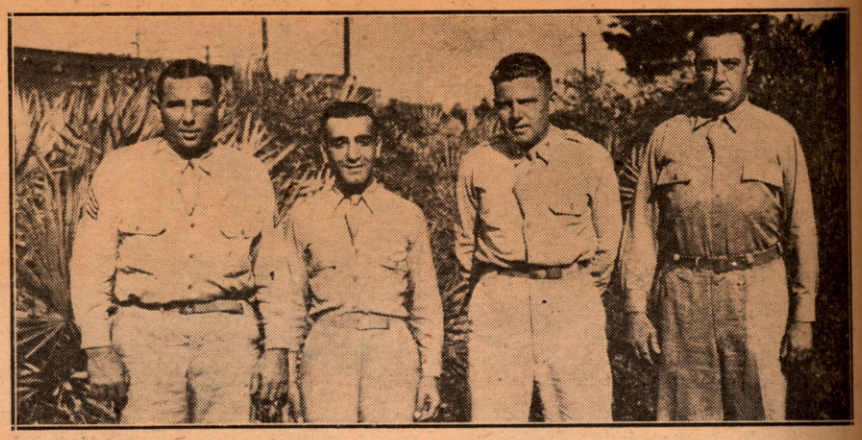
Bobby has won six straight to date, outpointing Al Martinez, Al Cortez, Joey Reyes, Bobby Mack and Baby Santiago. Richards lives in Toledo, O. He is 21 years old and has been in the Navy five years. He joined after receiving the permission of his parents. He is a pharmacist's mate and has only recently been transferred from the Mare Island Navy Yard to New London, where he is attending the Navy school. Bobby is a boxing enthusiast and hopes to be permitted to fight for the Navy championship in his class.



A boxer who has proved an ability to take care of himself without the billy club and pistol provided by the Army makes an ideal military policeman, in the opinion of Ft. Warren officials. Here are shown exhibits A to E in support of the idea, each a former professional and of top rank in Army competition in his weight. From left to right, they are: Sgt Ernest McDonald, Los Angeles, Calif., 1943 Seventh Service Command heavyweight champion; Pvt. Bob Nora, Chicago, Ill., 1944 Service Command heavyweight champ; Pvt. James Roberts, Detroit, Mich., and Cleveland, O., 1943 Service Command light-heavyweight title holder; Pvt. Jesse Raybon, former post light-heavyweight king; Pvt. Lawrence Fletcher, No. 1 post welterweight; and Cpl. Rudolph Barrett, 1944 Service Command champ of the 126-pound class. (Signal Corps Photo)



Mike (Hamburger) Hagen, St. Paul lightweight, with Paratroopers at Camp Roberts. He has engaged in more than 75 bouts in the Northwest.



Camp Murphy's boxing representatives. Pictured here are, left to right—Sgt. Edward J. Halle, former heavyweight amateur champion; Babe Denetti (Tony Davanzio), a member of the Supply Company; Lt. Paul J. Donnelly, Jr., camp public relations officer, and Cpl. Frank Weiland, amateur heavyweight mauler, also in the Supply Company. Denetti is the star boxer of the camp.

LARRY DUCHINI

LARRY DUCHINI started his ring career in 1933 in Sacramento under the management of Georgie Lee, Chinese bantamweight champion. Larry was a skillful boxer and a hard puncher, who upon retiring from the ring in 1938 had a record of 75 fights, of which he won 56, 25 by the K.O. route. He lost 12 and drew in seven.

He enlisted in the Coast Guard in 1942 and has been stationed on the West Coast, where he has been teaching boxing in his spare time.

Among the boys he has beaten are Mickey Dodge by K.O., Rod Alagante by K.O., Tony Carnden by K.O., and he beat Johnny Garvey and Manuel Plazza by decision.

He lost to Frankie Santos and Newsboy Garvas by the T.K.O. route, and drew with Zeke Castro, who fought Lew Jenkins, one-time lightweight champion.

* * *

THE DIAMOND BROTHERS

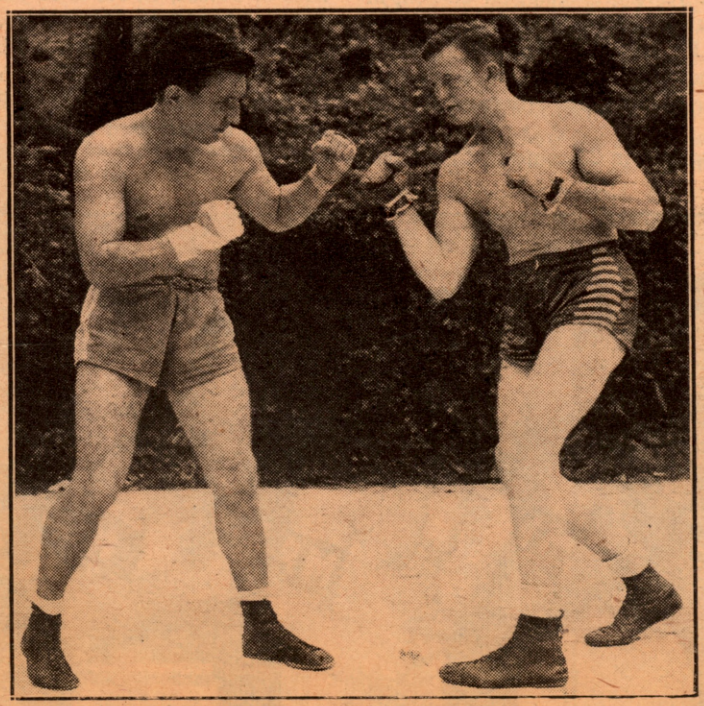
SGT. SAM DIAMOND, son of the world-famous fight manager, Lew Diamond, "The Honest Brakeman," a good amateur boxer and winner of the heavyweight title at Camp Davis, N. C., is now somewhere overseas in a battle area. Sam is 22 years old. He was a football player at Bordentown Military School before he enlisted two years ago.

A fine physical specimen, Sam took up physical training at college. An all-around athlete, he traveled throughout the United States with his father's proteges, including light-heavyweight champ Gus Lesnevich, with whom he has boxed.

Sam's brother, Lt. Solomon Diamond, is also a good boxer. Before enlisting in the Army three years ago, Lt. Solomon Diamond was attending the John Marshall Law School. But the call of his country was more important to him than his studies, and he responded. He is stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia, where he is a boxing instructor.

Solomon, 25, was a clever light-heavyweight boxer, light-footed and hard-punching. He is also one of the best handball and basketball players in the country. He is an all-around athlete.

He has squared off with many of his father's battlers and given a good account of his fistic prowess. Light-heavyweight champ Gus Lesnevich thinks Solomon is as good a boxer as anyone he's met. Diamond has toured the country with his father's stable of fighters and has acquired a great deal of knowledge about the fight game.



Pvt. Joe Klimek (left), U.S.M.C., and Pfc. John W. Stevens, sparring before engaging in a boxing match in the South Pacific. These leather pushers, Klimek from Newark, and his opponent, from Lubbock, Tex., have mixed it up regularly at smokers for the Marines. With boxing equipment sent to the outfit by the Editor of THE RING *Magazine, the Marines have been able to stage morale building boxing shows once a month. Klimek was a light-heavy before joining the Marines. He fought in the Golden Gloves tourney, the Diamond Belt tourney and also won the C.C.C. Eastern light-heavy championship for three years. Since enlisting he has become one of the most promising Leatherneck fighters. While at San Diego, he was coached by Cliff Caraway, Toughie Griffith and Joe Benjamin.*

* * *

CAPARELL FAMILY

THE Caparell family of New England is mighty proud of its war record. Five members are in the service, and a cousin was killed in action overseas. One of the boys was THE RING correspondent for the Canal Zone until he was shifted to Texas recently, and another is fighting around Boston.

Two of them are in the fighting zones. Pete and Nick joined the Navy in 1940. Ted joined the Navy in 1942. Art went into the Coast Guard early this year. Jackie likewise joined the Coast Guard this year, after doing much fighting in New England rings. Cousin Jim of Brooklyn, the sixth in the clan, was killed last year on the African front.

Teddy was runner-up in the Nationals at Boston. He won 15 and lost three bouts. Nick boxed in the Navy and won eight out of ten bouts. Art, only 18, won three and lost one fight. Cousin Jimmy was Jack Caparell's trainer.

(Continued on page 45)

Sgt. Kahn Stars for Sioux Falls

Loses Heavyweight Quarter Finals to Cadet Orlan Ott, But Stamps Himself the Gamest Boxer in Chicago Golden Gloves Tourney

By SGT. JACK FLEISCHER

IF a trophy had been awarded for courage at the recent Chicago Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions, Sgt. Lou Kahn, chubby heavyweight from the Sioux Falls Army Air Field, would have walked home with the award. Kahn, who fought his way to the Windy City by capturing honors in the Sioux Falls, Ia., tourney, was eliminated in the quarter-finals at Chicago, but not until he had stamped himself as one of the gamest battlers to appear in the titular event in many years.

Spotting Aviation Cadet Orlan Ott, of Fort Worth, Tex., 20 pounds in weight and nine inches in height, Kahn fought his giant opponent on better than even terms until midway in the second heat when the Texan floored him with a right-hand wallop for a nine count.

Kahn rose from the canvas and fought furiously, but he never recovered from that punch. Referee Davy Miller finally halted the bout with only 10 seconds of the third and final round remaining.

Ringside experts awarded the first round to Kahn, who took the play away from Ott at the opening bell and stayed on the offensive all the way. Just before the round ended, Kahn scored with a solid right hand smash to Ott's head.

Kahn, a Newark, N. J., lad assigned as an instructor at the A.A.F. Training Command Radio School at Sioux Falls, weighed in at 201. Ott, who stands four inches above the six-foot mark, scaled 221.

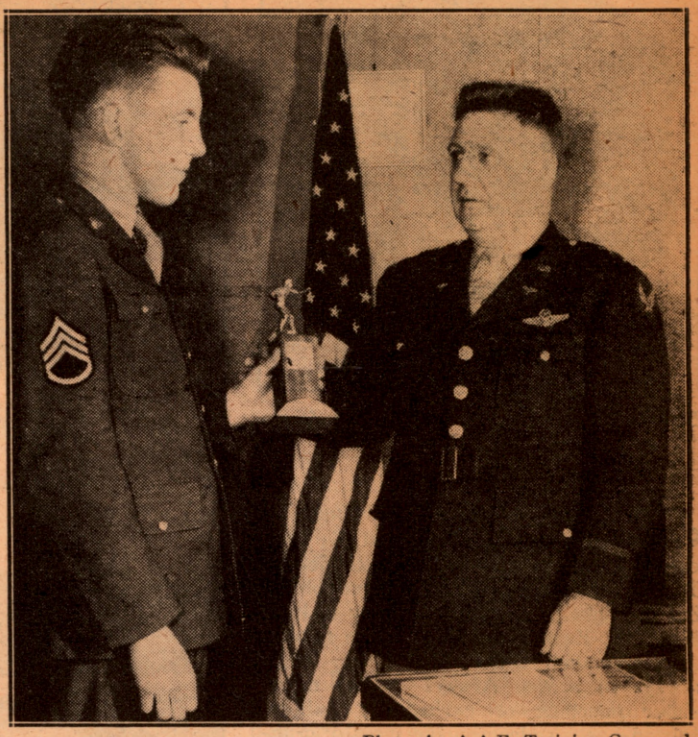
Lou reached the quarter-finals by outpointing Art Haedicke of Streator, Ill. It was Kahn's fight all the way, and there was never any doubt as to the outcome.

Two other Sioux Falls battlers made impressive showings in Chicago, winning their opening bouts and then dropping split decisions.

Staff Sergeant George Birch of Atlantic City made short order of Bill Bennett of Springfield, Ill., scoring a kayo in 43 seconds of the first round of their light-heavyweight match. The knockout was the third fastest of the entire tourney.

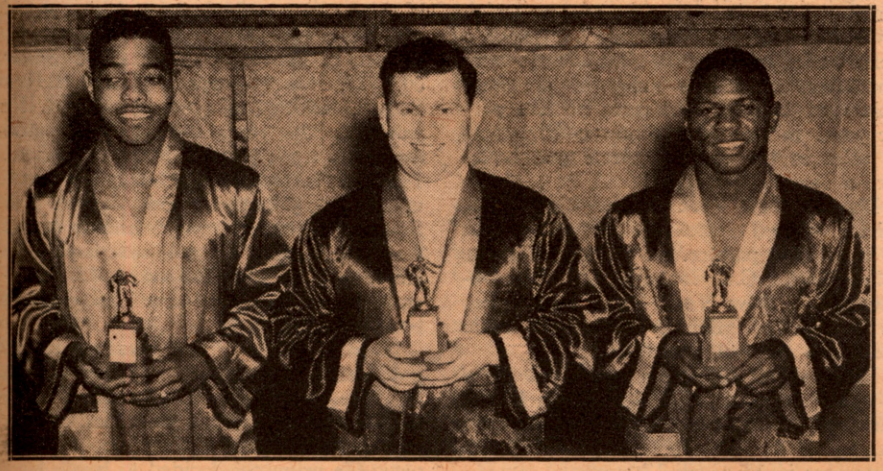
In his second bout of the same evening, Birch lost a close one to Charley Hodge of Columbus, O., in three rounds.

Pfc. Joe Evans of Baltimore, Md., whipped Joe Hartfield of Omaha, Neb., in three and then lost an unpopular decision to Bob Pyke of Muncie, Ind. Evans fought in the middleweight division.



Photos by A.A.F. Training Command

Col. O. L. Rogers, Commanding Officer of the A.A.F. Training Command Radio School at the Sioux Falls Army Air Field, is shown (right) admiring the trophy won by S/Sgt. Ted Kneeshaw for outstanding sportsmanship displayed during the Sioux Falls (Ia.) Golden Gloves tournament.



Beaming with typical smiles of champions are (left to right), S/Sgt. George Birch, light-heavyweight; Sgt. Lou Kahn, heavyweight, and Pfc. Joe Evans, middleweight. The three scrappers, who are stationed at the A.A.F. Training Command Radio School at the Sioux Falls Army Air Field, are holding trophies which they received for winning individual championships at the Sioux Falls (Ia.) Golden Gloves tournament.

SOLDIERS from Sioux Falls completely dominated the issue at the Sioux Falls tourney where they won three of the eight championships. None of the battlers was forced to go the limit in their final bouts.

Kahn stopped Cpl. Jack Hill of Sioux Falls Air Base in one minute and 17 seconds of the first round. Hill was no match for his more experienced foe, and Referee Earl MacArthur stopped the bout to save him from further punishment.

Birch flattened Eddie Jensen of Spencer, Ia., with four seconds of the first round remaining, and the Iowan didn't recover in time to answer the bell for the second round.

Evans needed only 56 seconds of the second round to put his squadron-mate, Pvt. Eddie Hall, out of the tournament.

* * *

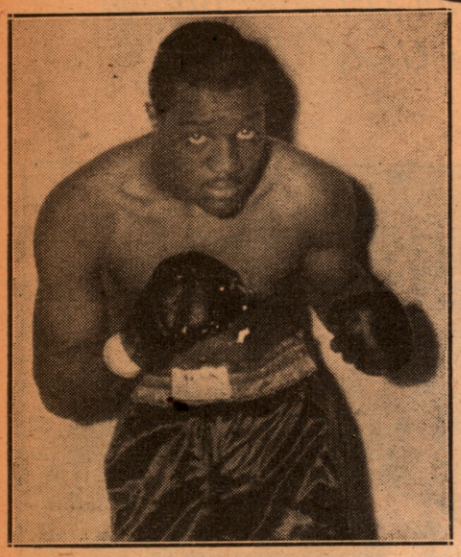
STAFF SERGT. TED KNEESHAW of Flint, Mich., also reached the finals, but he lost a five-round decision to Pete Tatsey of Flandreau, S. D.

It was the fourth straight fight in as many nights for Kneeshaw, who began to weaken under the strain after the second round. The game welterweight stayed in there swinging until the final round and forced his opponent to go full speed in order to win.

Kneeshaw was awarded the sportsmanship trophy because of his outstanding performance in the *(Continued on page 44)*

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Eugene Burton, discharged from the Army.

EUGENE BURTON

EUGENE BURTON has been honorably discharged and has resumed his fistic career. Uncle Sam no doubt disliked letting Burton go, for he was an excellent soldier, but the fight promoters are happy to have him back. Eugene is a good action fighter. A combination boxer and battler, he is always in action. Always on the move, either punching or exchanging wallops, Burton has a style even the most discriminating fan will like.

Inducted into the Army on his 18th birthday, Burton, who lost but one amateur bout out of 48, and was Eastern and Western Golden Gloves lightweight champ, was honorably discharged after serving eleven months.

He kept in good condition, preparing for action on some far-flung battlefront, boxing with his fellow-soldiers. Ready to step into the ring with the best lightweights or 140-pounders in the business, Eugene has been well-schooled in the art of fisticuffs by Bill Miller, who manages him. An old-time boxer himself, and a veteran of the first World War, Miller is one of the most capable handlers of fighters in the game today. He trained former bantamweight champ Al Brown, also ex-middleweight title holder Tiger Flowers, lightweight champ Beau Jack until December 18, 1943, and other prominent ringmen.

In Burton, Miller has a boy who fights from bell to bell. Eugene knows how to move, how to jab, and how to counter. He knows what to do when in close, without tying up his opponent.

Burton was making fair headway as a pro after deserting the amateurs in 1942. But he was glad to answer Uncle Sam's call. Now that he is a civilian again, the ex-soldier is happy to answer the call of the prize ring.

* * *

VIC PIGNATARO

BEING a schoolmate of heavyweight Tami Mauriello, and also his chum, it was only natural that Vic Pignataro should also aspire to become a boxer. Which is what he eventually did, and is

Joey Puig, talented scrapper from Kearny shipyards.

making good in the ring. A powerful, broad-shouldered lightweight, Vic packs a hefty wallop in either fist; but what is more important, he knows many of the finer points of boxing. Although he has participated in but few contests, Pignataro is calm in the squared circle and boxes like a seasoned scrapper.

Born in New York on October 3, 1919, Victor finished elementary school and went to work as a painter. At the age of 18 he joined the C.C.C. for a year. Upon returning to New York he secured a job as painter for Michael Miele, who is in the house decorating business.

Being a hot fight fan, prompted Mike to enter the managerial field. Thus he became Pignataro's mentor. He entered his charge in the amateurs, and Victor was victorious in 15 of his 17 starts.

Turning pro in February, 1941, he fought along with surprising success, winning 19 out of 22 contests. He kayoed Joey Manfro, beat Sammy Mammone; defeated Willie Calhoun, who fought Verne Patterson, Patsy Spataro, and has an eight-round victory over Julie Kogon.

Victor joined the Army after the Pearl Harbor incident, received a medical discharge two years later and, upon his return home, resumed his fistic career under direction of his erstwhile boss. Since then he has taken part in four battles, scoring two kayoes and gaining two decisions.

Vic Pignataro, back in harness after medical discharge.

Pignataro is punching sharper with either hand, is lighter on his feet, and Army life seems to have given him more confidence and poise. He is one of those fearless fighters who never fail to delight the patrons of sock-and-block. Vic is married.

* * *

SOLOMON STEWART

"A BLACK bolt of lightning," is what one of our fistic experts called Solomon Stewart, who prepared Beau Jack for his third fight with Bob Montgomery. This young Negro can really fight and he knows how to box, too. When it comes to punching, he can swap blows with the best of them. But he's too well-schooled in the art of scientific boxing to stand flat-footed and slug it out with a foe. Stewart is calm and watchful and can step around at a lively pace.

Born in Providence, R. I., on December 30, 1922, Stewart attended Vocational High School, taking up commercial art. He worked at his trade for two years but he desired to trade punches in the ring instead. Peaceful by nature, fighting was forced upon him by bullying kids. It was while Solomon Stewart was defending himself from the assault of a bigger boy on the street that he was discovered—his discoverer being the one-time bantamweight boxer, Al Smith.

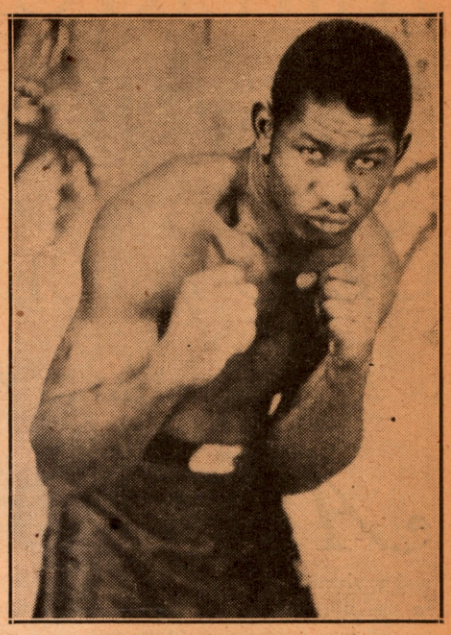
"I liked the way Sol thrashed the big guy," related Smith. "So I took him to a local gym and taught him the art of boxing for three months. Then I had Steve Patten, manager of Gene Buffalo, look Stewart over. He promptly decided to handle him."

Solomon entered the amateurs in 1940. He won 45 out of 52 contests, annexing the Metropolitan lightweight title about a year later. But his father made him quit the ring. "He wanted his son to become a concert pianist," smiled the highly cultured Mr. Patten. "But the boy wanted to punch faces, not piano keys. So his Dad finally gave in."

Stewart turned pro in September, 1943. He has won all his 12 bouts—but the one with hard-punching welterweight Danny Kapilow was called a draw. That alone is quite an achievement, as Kapilow has beaten

Jesse Moraney, Harrisburg's leading welterweight.

Solomon Stewart, giant Negro with good wallop.



John White, 210-pounder with a hefty wallop.

some of the high-ranking welters in the business. Stewart has also trounced Bobby Mann, Leroy Saunders, Joe Murphy, Johnny Abbott, Harry Gentile, Billy Furrone, Frankie Velez, Willie Calhoun; kayoed Gould Nixon and Prudy Pacheco.

Five of the contests were eight-round affairs, four of them with main event gladiators of much superior ring experience—and that isn't bad for a youth just starting out as a fighter. Smith, who is Stewart's trainer, occasionally puts the gloves on with his charge. But he quickly takes them off. Sol is getting too fast, he claims happily, and is punching too hard.

* * *

JOEY PUIG

ONE of the most sparkling boxers to come out of retirement because of the gradual reduction of fistic talent by the various branches of the War Service Bureaus, as well as by the fact that large purses are to be had for boxing, is Joey Puig. This talented little scrapper had quit the ring to work at the Kearny shipyards. Now, for about a year, he's found that he can take on a fight every so often and still help with shipbuilding.

Joey's flashy fists have served him pretty well since he decided to don the padded mitts again. First, he tangled with Earl Roys in Hartford, Conn. Then he fought Tony Barcelona, spotting him 14 pounds. He lost a close duke to Larry Torpey in Atlantic City, but in a return bout at Philadelphia, Puig knocked him out in four heats. In the same city he halted the winning streak of 17 straight victories of Babe Kelly by trouncing him in eight hectic rounds.

Puig got off the canvas twice to score a sensational kayo over the hard-punching Walter "Cabey" Lewis, who established himself as a dangerous featherweight some months ago by dropping the highly-touted Ham Wiloby in one round at Madison Square Garden. Joey and Lewis will have clashed again by the time this goes to press.

Born in Tampa, Florida, on October 15, 1918, Puig came to New York City at an early age and attended School 158. While working as a barber, he became interested in boxing and began to trim his opponents in the amateurs, winning 12 out of 13 contests and acquiring the Golden Gloves flyweight title in 1935.

Turning pro, Joey won 17 bouts in as many starts and went to California. There he boxed Jackie Jurich for the flyweight championship. Almost at the start, he broke his hands. It was a fairly even fight, though Puig scored two clean knockdowns. Jurich got the duke in a very close tilt.

Film actors Joe E. Brown and Wayne Morris took an interest in Joey and got him extra work in the studios, to tide him over while his hands mended. When his dukes had healed, he defeated Lupe Cardoza, Jimmy McCusker and Joey Sulk.

Returning to New York in 1939, Puig, weighing 110 pounds, fought Georgie Pace, holder of the bantamweight title at that time; also Dave Crawford, Snooks Lacey and No-No Cuebas. Later he traveled to Toronto, Canada, and kayoed the flyweight champ, Jimmy Webster, in one round.

While paying his folks a visit in Miami, Florida, he took on Tommy Pauley and beat him. Then he journeyed to Havana and won over Humberto Espinosa, Cuban bantamweight champ.

A jolly and witty little fellow, Joey Puig is also a clever pugilist. Of sturdy build, he is quick as a cat and able to strike with lightning speed. He carries power in either fist, having made a study of the art of punching. Proof of his great boxing ability lies in the fact that in order to keep busy, he is forced to fight featherweights—and even lightweights.

"My one great ambition," he smiled and winked, "if you can call it that, is to fight former bantam champ Lou Salica. On second thought, why not the present holder of that title, Manuel Ortiz Well, okay—I'll fight one, then the other. I'll take Salica for a warm-up, then I'll box Ortiz."

* * *

JOHN WHITE

A HEAVYWEIGHT who is making a hit with the fans because of his bone-crushing wallops is 210-pound John White of Jersey City, N. J. This Negro belter is a dark cloud among the aspiring heavyweights.

For a man with limited ring experience, White has a way of dodging punches, merely with an instinctive movement of his head, that seasoned boxers might well envy. He is strong and has a crablike style that makes him difficult to hit squarely with a good punch.

Born in Elizabeth City, North Carolina, on January 30, 1921, John White quit in his third year in high school and went to work as laborer for a highway construction company. Later he became a truck driver, then a longshoreman. He then spent about a year in a C.C.C. camp.

In 1940 he went to Jersey City and worked at several hard jobs—his last one was driving a truck. Wishing to become a fighter, White strode into a gymnasium one afternoon and asked to be given a tryout. For a laugh, he was paired with a well-known New Jersey heavyweight. White hit him once and things became black as the guy hit the floor. The laugh was on the onlookers, not White.

Duke Stefano, fight manager, who is also vice-president of the New York Boxing Coaches, was quick to see pugilistic potentialities in the awkward but powerful Negro, and lost no time in acquiring him to box under his banner. After John had competed in nine amateur contests, winning seven and garnering the New Jersey Diamond Belt heavyweight title, Stefano turned him pro. That was on November 1, 1943.

In his first bout, after being dropped by the gigantic Bob Harris, White got off

(Continued on page 44)

AMERICANS SOW BOXING SEED *in* ICELAND

By LIEUT. DAVID ZINKOFF

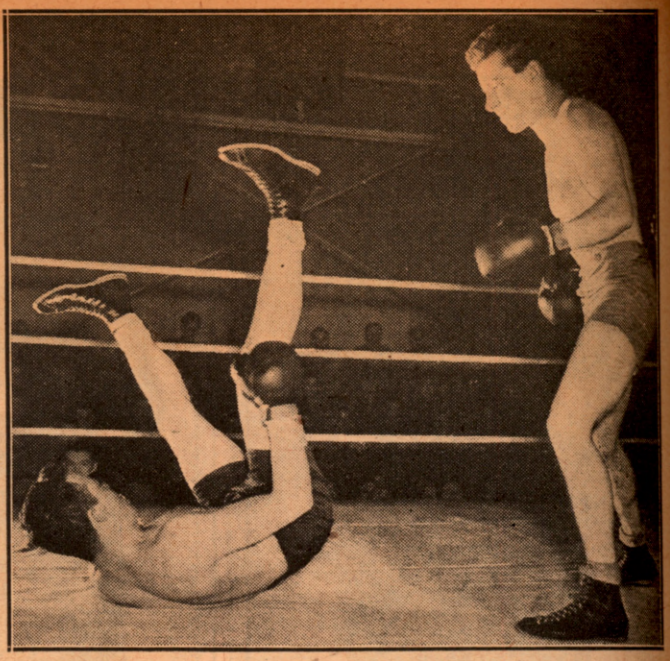
A FEW months ago, when things were pretty dull up here, a batch of RING magazines arrived, the gift of the Editor. They furnished us with the first boxing news we had read in many months and revived our interest in a sport which never was followed in this northern country. But it didn't take long for our men to get into action and to arouse such enthusiasm among the natives that now Iceland, for the first time, can boast of a boxing team. I have often read the stories of baseball following

Team going to the "UK" as a reward for winning the title and for excellent exhibitions. Top row—Capt. Robert Stretch, coach; Sgt. William Roach, Pfc. William Romano, Pfc. William McDonald, Pfc. Walter Kladeh, and T/5 Louis Lucchese, chief trainer. Kneeling—S/S James Karjanis, Pvt. Andy Riccardi, and S/S Frankie Albano.

the flag, and from time to time I have seen articles in THE RING telling of the planting of the boxing seed in far-off countries where our Marines or sailors were doing duty, but here in Iceland, I was among those who had the honor of introducing the sport to a people who had never seen a boxing match before our lads took over this northern base.

About ten months ago, when we came to Iceland, those in charge of the recreation department found it necessary to dig in and get entertainment to keep up the morale of our soldiers. Boxing was the first sport we thought of. The Special Service Section, headed by Lt. Col. Lee F. Gilstrap, former A.A.U. boxing chairman of Oklahoma, with Maj. Gen. William S. Key, a grand sports enthusiast, took the bull by the horns and started the ball rolling. A field house was built and dedicated to Lt. Gen. Frank M. Andrews, who was killed in a plane crash up here.

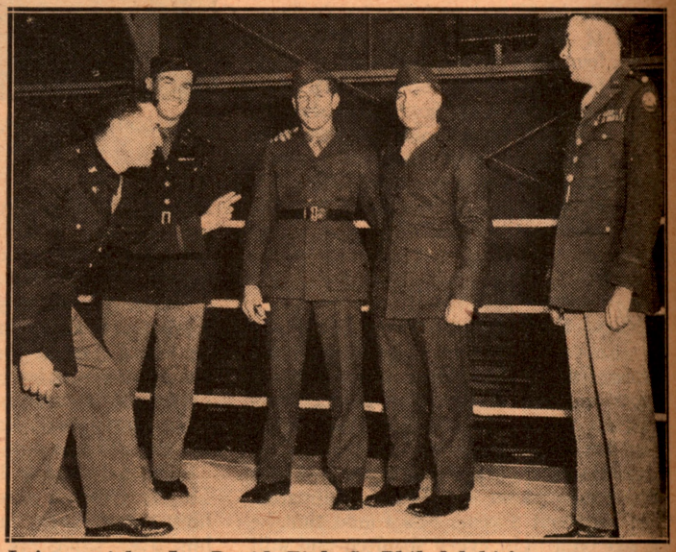
Our opening show had an attendance of more than 2000 soldiers, sailors and Marines, and the boys got a kick out of every bout. It was a treat to watch them, so enthusiastic were they. Bouts are now staged every other Saturday and there is a complete "sellout." Before our field house was opened, we staged four shows, a Red Cross affair at Reykjavik, a boxing show for the



Photographer Ralph Morse snaps S/S Foster Cooper of St. Louis and Pvt. John Foley of New York City (right) in one of the recent thrilling bouts staged at Andrews Field.

Navy at Camp Knox, a Marine-Navy show for the Air Fleet Base, and a return show for the Navy boys—all greatly appreciated and highly successful.

Our helpers were conscientious and willing to go out of their respective paths to make boxing the top sport in this tundra.



Left to right—Lt. David Zinkoff, Philadelphia's star sports announcer and Special Service Officer; Lt. Thomas George, Athletic Officer; Pfc. "Reds" Stepanovich of the Marines, Iceland's best middleweight, who beat Darky Edwards, R.A.F. champion, for Iceland title; Pvt. Clifford Lefty Joubert (Kid McCoy), and Lt. Col. Lee Gilstrap, Chief Special Service Officer of the Island Base.

The judges who handle our bouts are: Lts. Mike Maroun, Special Service Officer for the Infantry, who was the Southeastern bantam champ in 1935 and boxed for Tulane in 1934, 1935 and 1936, and coached at the same place in 1937 and 1938; Lt. Johnny Edell of the Q.M. Corps, North Dakota state lightweight boxer in 1937 and 1938; Lt. Al Kaplan, Temple University athlete in 1935 and 1936; Capt. Westhofen of the U. S. Navy, who boxed for Annapolis in 1920, 1921 and 1922 as a middleweight; Lt. Gordon Sabino, who knows his business when it comes to picking a winner in a close battle; Capt. Robert Stretch, A.G., Temple football star back in 1931, 1932 and 1933; Lt. Paul Nelson Ord, who centered for the University of Minnesota in 1934 and 1935, and Lt. Breck Steele, who boxed for the University of Virginia in 1937 and 1938.

Now a word for the timekeeper, Lt. Roy Berry, M.A.C., who had been keeping time for the A.A.U. swimming meets in Florida

for eight years. A nod to our efficient physicians, who examine and O.K. the lads before and after the bout, Maj. W. V. Bradshaw and Capt. James Hill. An enthusiastic vote to our highly efficient referees: Maj. Lou Mark of the M.P.'s, the lad who acted as center for the Brooklyn Dodgers in 1938, 1939 and 1940, and coached boxing at the University of Maryland, and Lt. Jack Glenn of the Engineers.

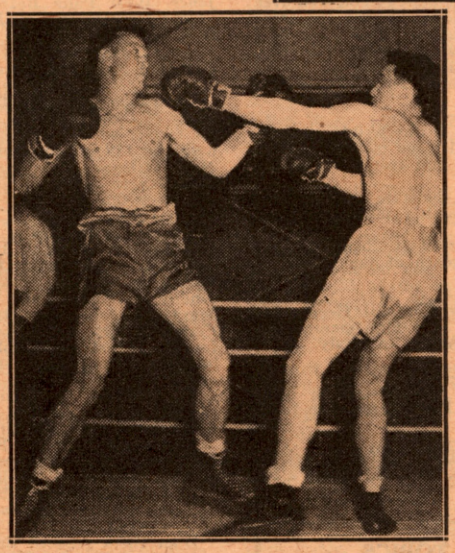
With men like that to assist, how can we help but have excellent boxing and enthusiastic crowds? The athletic officer up here is my next-desk partner, Lt. Thomas George of Ohio State basketball fame. As my staff on the *White Falcon* is the best anywhere, we get excellent sports coverage. My editor, S/Sgt. John Wentworth, was formerly associated with the Bangor *News;* associate editor Sgt. Joe Koren, was on the staff of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer,* and Cpl. John Moran was editor of his infantry paper in Fort Benning. That takes care of the fourth estate and the officials. Now for the boys who really deserve the credit—the boxers!

We crowned the following champs recently:

Heavyweight, S/Sgt. Frankie Albano of the Air Corps, classy and fast, comes from Flushing, L. I., N. Y.

Light-heavyweight, S/Sgt. Jimmy Karjanis, from New Haven, Conn. A good stepper with a clever left.

Pfc. Benny Parks, the middleweight top man, is the find of this island. He comes from New Orleans, is 21 years old and a "natural." Reminds one a little of Loughran with his footwork and rope cleverness.



Lou Mark, former Dodger football center, now a colonel with the Military Police of Iceland, referees the bout between Pfc. Bobby Bloom, 136, of St. Paul, Minn., and S/S Ben Caulk, 138, Columbia, Tenn.

The lightweight champ was Pfc. William McDonald from Brooklyn. Good and steady.

Featherweight champ, Pvt. Robert Bloom, St. Paul, Minn., who eked out a close win over Pvt. Johnny Stutes, Lafayette, La. Both clever and fast.

These are our 1944 champs.

We sent Albano, Karjanis and McDonald over to the United Kingdom recently to compete against the best over there.

* * *

A CROWD of 1700 fans turned out recently at the Andrews Fieldhouse for a boxing program that gave soldiers their first look at Icelandic boxers in action as well as action between British and American glove slingers. The lengthy, satisfying program included seven Icelandic bouts, one British bout and one scrap pitting British vs. American.

The weight of the performers ranged all the way from 95 pounds to 212 pounds, and the fans were treated to plenty of action, although there was little blood spilled. Only one knockout went into the record books and that came when Cpl. Richard Russell of the R.A.F. took the count after 35 seconds of the second round had elapsed in his bout with LAC Fred Holmes, also of the R.A.F.

A scene at Andrews Field, where the service men come in droves to see boxing, their favorite pastime. Recognize father, brother, husband or friend?

In the feature event of the evening, Hrafn Jonsson, stocky, bull-necked heavyweight champion of Iceland, packed too much wallop for his opponent, blond Arnar Jonsson, and won handily in three slow rounds. The champ's opponent proved himself a willing mixer and stung the big fellow a number of times with ha· ! rights and lefts, but the weight handicap—212 pounds against 182—proved too much.

Big favorites of the evening were two very little fellows—95-pound Friorik Guonason and 100-pound Marteinn Bjorgvinsson. What they lacked in weight they made up for in willingness to mix it up and got a big hand from the soldiers. Bjorgvinsson won a close decision.

In the British-American bout, Cpl. George Pull of the R.A.F. proved himself too experienced for Pvt. Manuel Santiago, Engineers, of Dover, N. J. Santiago made a real fight of it, but lost the decision by a good margin. Both men weighed in at 140.

In the other Icelandic bouts, Stefan Magnusson, 130, decisioned Kristmundur Thorsteinsson, 131; Joel Jakobsen, 141, edged Arnkell Guomundsson, 139; Kristjan Kristofersson, 161, outpunched Bragi Jonsson, 155; Gunnar Olafsson, 165, got the nod over Sigurjon Thoroarson, 177, and Stefan Jonsson, 147, defeated Jon Thorsteinsson, 146.

* * *

WE have an excellent prospect up here in Iceland, Pfc. Marine Walter "Reds" Stepanovich of Pittsburgh, Pa., a 165-pounder who can sock. His trainer and chief second is Kid McCoy (Clifford Lefty Joubert), who laced the gloves for the Bettina-Lesnevich fight several years ago and also gave Billy Conn plenty of trouble in a ten-rounder. The Kid, because of a fractured hand, hasn't fought since 1940. Another good lad with the gloves is my home town boy, Pvt. John Robish, an Engineer. He has plenty to learn, but can hit and take it.

We have had much help from the Navy for our boxing programs, thanks to the help of Lt. Joseph Riley and Ensign Larry Howell, former Ohio State 440-yard runner. Also Flight Lt. Ronald Turner of the R.A.F. has helped by furnishing British boxers for our shows.

Most enlightening has been the reaction of the Icelanders to our boxing exhibitions. Already two sport clubs have begun to teach the willing learners the manly art. In our last four shows, we had, by request, Icelandic boys and men boxing each other.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

CPL. MARV WASON, in the Marine Corps, is now stationed at New Caledonia. For a year he was bayonet instructor and drill instructor at San Diego, Calif.

Johnny Early, the former Minneapolis boxer, has been seriously wounded in the Central Pacific. He has been in the Army three years.

Joe Young, St. Paul welterweight, is now the boxing instructor at Fulton Aircraft Corp., California. He boxed all the best boys in the welterweight division twenty years ago in the Northwest.

Jack Kirkwood, North St. Paul lightweight now in the Navy, is an aviation radio man. He won the novice lightweight championship in 1943 at the St. Paul Auditorium.

Meet the new Hawaiian middleweight champion. The name Art (Swede) Lind, Duluth, Minn., middleweight, who learned the ring fundamentals under Ken Overlin, former champion. Lind copped the Hawaiian title from Dencio Cabanella in a ten-rounder last month. Lind, now in the Navy, has been boxing the best boys in Hawaii. The fight with Cabanella drew $6500 on a Sunday afternoon. Another Minnesota boy, Eddie Taylor, in the Navy, is his manager.

Jimmy Cole, Inver Grove, Minn. welterweight novice champion, from St. Paul, is in the Navy, stationed at the Great Lakes. He won the Company Championship in boot training.

Babe Bennett, Shakopee, Minn. heavyweight, is at Camp Wolters, Texas. He won the heavyweight championship of the 52nd Battalion. Jess Wilson, 1942 Northwest middleweight champion, is also at Camp Wolters. He went to the finals in the Fort Worth tournament this year.

Corporal Steve Kuyawa, who boxed such welterweights as Buzz Brown, Bob Luby, Bob Horner, is now in the Marines, overseas.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., lightweight and former N. W. Golden Glove Champion, won his third straight fight as a pro when he knocked out Sammy Scully, Chicago, Ill., 133, in the first round at Minneapolis. Graves won all the way.

Hank Postaway, Camp McCoy, 191, knocked out Bill Luff, St. Paul, 181, in the second round. Luff just out of the amateur class, was no match for the hard-hitting Postaway.

Al Irwin, Minneapolis, 139, won a decision over Billy Marshall, 144, in a six-rounder

Irish Mickey Hayes, 198, Milwaukee, Wisc., knocked out Don Brouillard, the fighting Marine, in the fourth round.

Len Wallbridge, St. Cloud, Minn., 197, knocked out Curley LeFleur, St. Paul, 200, in the first round.

The match between Stanley Jordon of Milwaukee and Max Butcher, Omaha, Neb., was declared no contest in the third round. Both boys tried hard but could not seem to get going and please the fans.

The Northwest Golden Glove Team won a 7 to 1 victory over the Milwaukee Golden Glove Team at the Minneapolis Auditorium. The visitors were able to win only one bout and that was in the light-heavyweight class.

Bud Tibbetts, the Rosemount, Minn., welterweight, won the welterweight title in England with the U. S. Army Forces. He was in North African, Sicilian and Italian campaigns. Bud was the toughest welterweight around the Northwest in 1940 and 1941. He has been in the Army over two years.

Earl Kane, coach of the De La Salle High School team in Minneapolis, has a bunch of Irish kids boxing. Some of the names are Glen Flanagan, Gerald Slavin, Johnny O'Toole.

Orville (Red Meath), the hard punching welterweight, continues to win his bouts at Camp Wolters, Texas.

Bob Horner, the Marines, back from Guadalcanal after being away for two years, was home on a furlough. Bob was the amateur welterweight champion in 1940 in St. Paul.

Sid Steinberg, former Duluth, Minn., boxing promoter, is an officer in the Merchant Marine. His partner, Karl Ogren, is in Virginia in the Merchant Marine.

Karl Malm, now Sergeant Karl from Park Rapids, has been overseas for some time.

Lee Savold has enlisted in the Merchant Marine.

On the Phillis Wheatley House Boxing Card, Harold Turner knocked out Charles Moore in the feature heavyweight bout. Turner was awarded the decision in the second round of a slashing battle. Both boys are from Minneapolis and each weighed 190 pounds.

Jackie Conway, the fighting Irishman from Minneapolis, is getting the Navy boys in shape in Maine. He's a chief specialist.

This story was sent in by S/Sgt. Solomon Blachman, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent at Guadalcanal—Marine Pfc. Johnny Merecado, 21 years old, 286 E. Thirteenth St., St. Paul, Guadalcanal Golden Glove light-heavyweight champion, successfully defended his title recently, and the following night outpointed a soldier in a non-title bout. Marine Sgt. George Robinson, 21, of Casa Grande, Ariz., fought toe-to-toe with the champion in the first round of the title bout. The second and third rounds went to Merecado who kept his left in Robinson's face and slammed his right into his stomach and face alternately. Merecado weighed 177, and Robinson, 179 pounds. Johnny Merecado was the St. Paul middleweight amateur champion in 1941. He won the title from Gilbert Crawford, another St. Paulite, who is now a flier for Uncle Sam.

Johnny De Otis, former boxer and referee from Minneapolis, is at Farragut, Idaho, in the Navy. Bobby Ward is still refereeing boxing cards in Tacoma, Seattle and Portland. Harry Davis, Minneapolis, is the coach at the Phillis Wheatley House. George Galvin, former boxer, is the coach of the amateur boxers at Hastings, Minn.

Pvt. Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis featherweight, now a Marine is overseas. Lloyd has won 16 bouts in the Marine Corps. Jack Malevich, from Eveleth, Minn., is an ensign in the Navy. Jerome Silver, Cannon Falls, Minn., Golden Glover, is in the Merchant Marine. Willie Osterberg, Minneapolis lightweight, is flying a blimp in South America.

Rochester, Minn., March 28—Civic Auditorium, Bill McMoore, Minneapolis middleweight, won over Joe Stepka, St. Paul middleweight, and the score now stands two victories apiece. The other half of the double windup found Jerry Mulcahey, Mankato, winning over Ralph Fogarty of Chatfield, Minn., in a fast bout. They are welterweights.

Pat Sheehy, Minneapolis featherweight, is boxing out of Chicago and under the management of Danny Spunt. He won his first two starts in the Windy City.

George DiGidio, holder of the state featherweight championship, is a pharmacist's mate, stationed in Florida.

Stan Tadora, the Northwest bantamweight champion in 1936, is the coach of the boxers at the St. Paul Y.M.C.A.

A former Golden Glover Corporal George H. Inott of St. Paul, for the past nine months has been serving with the Army in Italy as a radio operator.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, before the third of the month.

Red Benson, the South St. Paul featherweight, has won six fights in a row. This kid shows a lot of promise.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

SPRINGTIME may bring a boxing boom back to Montreal as well as other parts of Canada. At this writing a show is scheduled for mid-April in St. James Market hall, where most of last year's shows took place, and the Max Alper interests will again be handling the promotional reins though the event will be under the auspices of the Canadian Legion's Victory Branch with the profits going toward procuring new branch quarters for the fast-growing membership comprised of ex-servicemen from the current conflict.

The game is fairly active in the Maritimes, particularly Nova Scotia, where it is expected that bigger scale shows will be staged this summer. Promoter Benny Gaum is bringing Jimmy Shevlin from Ontario to test the Canadian Navy's middle champ, Nick Melnick, at New Waterford, then will pit Melnick against "Dempsey" McPhail for the Maritime middle crown in May, if he hurdles Shevlin, at either Glace Bay or Sydney. There is also talk of importing Wilfe Shanks to hook up with Harvey Dubs, both of whom staged terrific battles with the Canadian titlist, Len Wadsworth.

Wilfe Shanks, currently Canada's most successful and prominent performer in American rings, is back in action after a layoff of more than two months, during which time he travelled to Athabasca, Alberta, to visit his folks for the first time in over three years. The classy young middleweight has battled his way to main bout billing in little more than a year, both in New York and Boston, and George Sheppard expects to have him teeing off with topnotch stars during the outdoor season.

Sheppard is also handling Maurice Foreman's three promising youngsters, "Lulu" O'Connor, now a bantam, Gus Mell, featherweight, and Maurice Lavigne, welterweight. At this writing Mell had scored three wins in a week and Lavigne had notched up two, one of them by a knockout. Both made big hits and are rated as fine prospects. O'Connor, who was a main figure in flyweight bouts in Montreal last year, was billed to start his campaign a few days after this writing.

STRAY SHOTS . . . Johnny Greco is in military hospital for treatment and when he leaves there he will either get his army discharge or a trip overseas. . . . It is said that he'll go to Abe Elkins in New York if he gets discharged. . . . Pit Audette and his Canadian flyweight champ, Florian Bibeau, returned from Hollywood blaming change of climate for Bibeau's quick defeat by Luis Castillo there.

Johnny Price, Montreal lightweight, recently honorably discharged from the Navy, has continued his New York boxing career under the management of Abe Elkin, who also made Johnny Greco an international star. Price has won 7 straight bouts in N. Y. rings and in his last fight lost to Vic Pignatore, at White Plains by a close decision, drawing the biggest house of the season, the net payoff being $2,663.

FLORIDA CHATTER
By PVT. W. C. "DUBB" JETTON

"HAMMERING HENRY" ARMSTRONG stopped Broadway Johnnie Jones of New York in one minute and ten seconds of the fifth round.

In the semi final, K. O. Maxwell of Jacksonville, gained a K.O. over Honey Boy Russell, West Palm Beach, when the latter failed to come out for the third round. Both boys are welters.

Willie Lee, Miami lightweight, stopped Ken Jones, West Palm Beach, in five.

Jabbing Jay kayoed Fast Black of Miami in four.

Some 5,000 fans paid $11,327 to see the fight and went home well satisfied.

Tampa boxing is on the go again. The feature boxer of the month was Sgt. Lou Dundee, son of the former world's champion, Joe Dundee. Dundee weighing 159 looked good in beating Toby Reeves, New Orleans middleweight. Dundee's favorite blow was an overhand right with which he floored Reeves within the fifth for the only knockdown of the fight.

In the semi finals, McDill Field's popular unbeaten welterweight, Pfc. Tiny Foster, won an easy victory over Jackie Crosley of St. Petersburg. Foster won as he pleased and was in excellent condition. Other bouts were as follows: Young Joe Galeby, 131, lost to Windy Donovan, 134. Frank Falvey and Dee Simms, both welters, fought a fast draw. Mickey Gelles of McDill beat Bob Hess of the Coast Guard.

Three Drew Field boxers entered the Golden Gloves tournament held in New York and luck was against them. Results as follows:

Fred Luce, Drew Field middleweight, was K.O.'ed in the second round by Leon Thompson of Charlotte, N. C., in his first fight.

Ray Atkins, Drew light-heavy, lost a very close decision to Floyd Crydesiman of Jacksonville in his first fight.

Dino Bleta reached the semifinal when he lost on a much protested decision to the champion Max Grothe.

RING-SIDE NOTES—Tommy Gomez, popular Tampa heavyweight, is due to wind up a part of his cadet training in Pennsylvania, at a very early date and be transferred to Alabama for a completion of it. Drew Field has a giant, 6 feet, 6 inches in height, two hundred and fifty pounds in weight, Harold Lett, who fought under the name of Ray Vegas ten years ago.

Buddy Holderfield of Scott, Ark., winner in the Chicago Golden Gloves, beat Max Grothe, the New York Champion, in the Inter city matches as yours truly predicted. Nice going, Buddy! How about dropping me a line?

Glad to hear that Nat Fleischer thinks my friend Ragon Kinney would do all right in the big time. As an amateur he holds wins over Joey Maxim, Al Jordan and other name fighters of the day. His most recent victory was the Inter City Championship at Madison Square Garden. Ragon is stationed at Camp Calloa, Calif., and hails from Hartman, Arkansas.

Harry Weekly, who is in the Merchant Marine and is stationed at St. Petersburg, holds wins over Bobby Britton, "Yucatan Kid," "Baby" Breese and other top notchers. He has only been K.O.'ed once and that trick was turned by Fritzie Zivic.

Buddy Scott, Tampa's leading heavyweight, is slowly going toward the top. His most recent victory was a well-earned decision over Gunnar Barlund. Look for him soon to be in the Garden.

Pvt. Wes Mart, army matchmaker stationed here, is doing a swell job. Wes hopes to let Tampa have another look at Willie Pep soon.

Drop your notes to "Dubb", 208 Woodlyn Ave., Tampa, Fla.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDMUND BECK

CHARLES "CABEY" LEWIS, New York featherweight, on March 6th, at the Rhode Island Auditorium, defeated Maurice "Lefty" LaChance, former New England featherweight champ from Lisbon, Me. LaChance, who won his last three bouts at this arena, was a 1-2 choice to defeat his New York rival. Lewis took command from the very beginning and gave LaChance a sound beating.

In the tenth and final round, "Cabey" knocked LaChance down four times, but Lefty showed great courage by getting off the deck each time and finishing up under his own steam. It was a great fight all the way. Lewis showed a liking for LaChance's southpaw style, countering Lefty's leads with righthand shots to his face. Lewis's weight was 129¾, and LaChance's 131¼.

In the semi-final, which was scheduled for eight rounds, Bobby Howard of Worcester, 159¾, K.O.'ed Charlie McPherson, New York, 159½, in the 6th round.

Results of the prelims are:

Jimmy Ruzzo, West Warwick lightheavy, knocked out Jimmy Mello, 187, of Fall River in the first round.

Paul Collicci, Providence middleweight, stopped Johnny Hurley, Boston veteran in four rounds.

Joe Celleti, East Providence lightweight, beat Hiram Brown of Pascoag in six rounds.

Paid attendance 1898. The gate grossed $4,000.

On March 20th, Charles "Cabby" Lewis once again was one of the principals in the main event at the R. I. Auditorium. Vince Dell 'Orto of Philadelphia was his opponent. It was a ten-round match. Dell 'Orto, a veteran with plenty of experience, made Lewis miss with his bobbing and weaving tactics, at the same time landing many swinging hooks on Lewis's ribs. Dell 'Orto had the edge in the first four rounds, and then Lewis found the range in the fifth. He landed hard left hooks to the chin and body, one smashing left hook to the chin, plus a bit of a push, sat Dell 'Orto down for a three count.

In the last three rounds, Dell 'Orto came on again, stole the play away from Lewis and won the favor of one Judge and the Referee. The other Judge voted for Lewis. 1424 witnessed the fracas and paid $2,426 for the privilege. Lewis, at 128¾, entered the ring to defeat Dell 'Orto who scaled 132.

In the semi-final, Joe Gombaro, 144¼, of New York, drew with Tony Brandino of Montreal in an eight rounder.

In the other bouts: Ceferino Bronco, 146¼, Fall River knocked out Johnny Harmon, 146½, of Chatham, 2:13 first round.

Paul Collicci, 156¼, of Providence, knocked out John Green, 159, of Rochester, N. H., in 1:09 second round.

Irish Patsy Pryor, 148¼, of Providence, K.O.'ed Bert Chisholm, 138¾, of Nashua, N. H., 2:35 1st round.

Jimmy Ruzzo, 173, of West Warwick, K.O.'ed Bob Hall, 177¼, of Boston, 2:05 of 1st round.

At Marieville Gardens on Friday March 17th: Jackie Leamus, 134½, New York, trimmed Julio Malavez, Puerto Rican lightweight who weighed 137. This was the third time Leamus defeated Malavez.

Other results: Donald Damon, 126¼, Lynn, stopped Bushy Turner, 118½, Newport, at 2:02 first round of a four-rounder. In a six Oscar St. Pierre, 140, Fall River, K.O.'ed Paul Powell, 131, Pittsburgh, at 2:57 first round. In a six-round semi-final Eddie Rossi, 165, Everett, beat Johnny Jones, 167½, of Boston.

Ralph Zannelli, Providence's outstanding welterweight, missed a golden opportunity to win a match at Madison Square Garden, by losing a 10-round decision to Henry Armstrong at the Boston Garden. A crowd of 12,941 paid $38,395 to see the match.

Larry Bolvin, high-ranking featherweight, met a tough opponent in Willie Roache of Wilmington, Del. They met in an 8-round semi-final to the Terranova-Bartolo championship fight at the Boston Garden. Roache, floored Larry for a 7-count in the 3rd round. Although the decision was unanimous in favor of Bolvin. Some in the large crowd didn't like it.

Larry Bolvin and "Whistling Willie" Roache met in a return bout at Boston on April 3rd. After winning more than half of the 10 rounds from Roache, Larry lost the fight on a split decision. Both judges voting for Roache and Referee voting a draw.

Bolvin started fast, piled up a good lead in the first 3 rounds, but in the fourth he ran into one of Willie's Whistling left hooks which opened a cut in the corner of his right eye. Bolvin out-punched his foe 10 to 1 in the remaining rounds, and should have won easily. Bolvin weighed 129 to Roache's 130½. Gross $4,010.30, paid by 3,000.

This writer's address is 307 Wickenden St., Providence. You may call me at MA. 6806, if you have information that would interest our readers.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

LENNY (Boom Boom) Mancini, Youngstown, Ohio, welterweight, polished off Stanford Tuckett of New York in the eight-rounder at Laurel Garden, Newark. Mancini, lacing Tuckett with lefts and rights, shifted from head to body and won every round on Referee Joe O'Connor's scorecard. Mancini weighed 146½. Tuckett 156½. For the second time, George Brown, 148, New York, defeated Joe Curcio, 141½, in another eight-rounder. Lee Black, 153, New York, won a six-round decision from Ralph Dougherty, 163½, Glen Ridge, both bleeding from the nose. John Thomas, 180, New York, decisioned Charlie Jones, 165½, New York, in another six. The four-round opener was a draw between Pat Scanlon, 135, Ozone Park and Al Mercurio, 140½ Bloomfield.

Promoters, managers and boxers in all parts of the country should be interested in having a copy of the writer's list of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, showing addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers seeking work, write to me.

Tony Janiro, 136, Youngstown, Ohio, outpointed Julian Malaven, 134, New York, in the six-round main event at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. In two other six-rounders, Johnny Price, 141, Montreal, knocked out Little Joe Louis, 141, New York, in 1:31 of the second round, while Tommy Mills, 140, Valley Stream, decisioned Baby Beau, 134, New York. Three four-stanza preliminaries saw Dom Amoroso, 133, Jersey City, flatten James Terry, 134, Newark, in 1:50 of the second round; Walter Samuels, 137, Newark, scored a knockout over Bill Canizzarro, 134, Paterson, in 1:27 of the third round, and Eddie Mann, 145, Hempstead, N. Y., stopped Charlie Jones, 150, Passaic in 1:29 of the first round.

Bob Wade, 163½, Newark, was awarded a second-round knockout victory after his scheduled eight-rounder at Masonic Hall, Highland Park with Joe "Butch" Lynch, 169, Plainfield, was stopped by the referee. Lynch's eye was severely cut in the opener when he outboxed and outpunched Wade, was not permitted to answer the bell for the second because of the injury. In the semi-final six-rounder Jerry Coursol, 139, Valley Stream, flattened Tony Calontoni, 148, Perth Amboy, in 1:55 of the third, and in the other six Oscar Goode, 174, Newark, continued his winning streak by winning a decision over James Polk, 163, Camp Kilmer.

Danny Martin, Newark fighter, won a lop-sided decision over Freddie Graham of New York at Laurel Garden. Referee Gene Roman of Paterson gave the local glover all of the eight rounds. Martin floored Graham for a seven-second count in the first round with a right uppercut to the chin, only knockdown of the bout. Martin weighed 153½, Graham 151½. Doug Carter, 140½, Newark, decisioned Eddie Dowl, 136, Newark, in another eight-rounder. Dom Youville, 170, Poughkeepsie, technically stopped Ralph Dougherty, 163, Glen Ridge, in 2:37 of the third frame in a six. Al Bishop, 138, New York, stopped Gregory Fernandez, 144½, New York, in the third round. Horace Jones, 168, New York, outpointed Eddie Steele, 163, Poughkeepsie in an eight.

Freddy Russo, 129, Rahway, won his 25th professional victory at Scott Hall, Elizabeth, when he dropped Earl Mintz, 124, Jersey City in the fifth round in their scheduled six-round contest. Larry Fontana, 162, Brooklyn, scored a knockout over Steve Broga, 166, Garfield, in 1:20 of the second round and Baby Beau, 134, Augusta, Ga., decisioned Al Simon, 134, New York, in the other sixes. In fours Len Hatchett, 159, Bayonne, outpointed Wally Di Maio, 163, Bayonne, Larry Baker, 148, Newark, won a decision over Joe Days, 152, Newark.

Joe Matone, Brooklyn middleweight, and Mario Micelli of New York clashed with Matone making off with the eight rounds decision at Laurel Garden, Newark. Micelli succeeded in piling up an early lead but Matone, an aggressive youngster, overcame it. Bucky Taylor, Baltimore, captured an eight-rounds verdict over Solomon Stewart, New York. Tony Janiro, brilliant young Ohio scrapper, added Frankie Daniels of Freeport to his string of victories when Referee Cavalier stopped their match in the third round.

Freddie Archer hurdled upward in the welterweight ranks by whipping former Champion Fritzie Zivic in a ten-rounder at the Elizabeth Armory. The Newarker won six rounds on Referee Paul Cavalier's score card, which awarded the fourth and seventh to the Pittsburgher and called the sixth and ninth even. The fight, rated the biggest held in Elizabeth in the decade, drew receipts of $13,000 and an attendance of 5,300. Tony Janiro, brilliant Youngstown, Ohio, boxer, stopped Tom Sawyer of Brooklyn in the second round of the scheduled six-round semi-final. Irving Palefski, 142, New York, lost the first two rounds to the boxing ability of Bob Harris, 134, New York, but then came on to drop him in the sixth to win a six-round decision.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

AN INTERESTING letter came to us from Iceland from First Lt. David Zinkoff. Zinkoff, prior to the outbreak of international hostilities, was one of our ace sports announcers. He served in that capacity for the State Athletic Commission at boxing and wrestling events, plus informing the audiences at the pro basketball and baseball games of lineups, subs and what have you. Elsewhere in this issue is the story he sent to us and to THE RING.

"Boxing is the greatest morale builder of any sport," Zinkoff writes us.

Incidentally, the Iceland boxing promoter is Corporal Louis 'Lucky' Lucchese, a Reading, Pa., chap, who formerly managed Dusty Brown and Paulie Jackson, was another bit of information conveyed to your correspondent by Lt. Zinkoff.

The outdoor season is at hand and there is no doubt that Herman Taylor will again hold sway as the major domo around these parts. A trio of open air spots will be available to the Ace fistic impressario of the Keystone State. For the ordinary run of shows, he will have the use of the Outdoor Arena; for super cards there will be the wide open spaces of Shibe Park; and for the extraordinary collossal offering, Taylor can stage the affair at the massive Municipal Stadium.

Jimmy Toppi, headman of the Olympia Club, and Joe Wenke, who holds the reins at the Cambria Club, as yet haven't committed themselves on the under the sky boxing extravaganzas. Whether they will run outdoors this summer won't be known for a while.

Billy "The Kid" Arnold, the ace sleep provider within the local fistic ranks, and Santa Bucca, pride of Little Italy, are the only undefeated local gladiators around here. Arnold has knocked out all of his foes with but one exception, Billy Furone, who extended the Benjamin Franklin High School boy to the limit. Arnold, a welterweight, who is being looked after by Dr. Michael Primiana, was lucky to get the decision over Jack Puggy's charge. Bucca, a lightweight, the other unconquered localite, a protege of Jack Stone, won all of his tiffs but one and that being an eight-round draw with Jackie Leamus, whom Bucca already has twice defeated.

Frank Forgione, brother of two former gladiators, Vince and Roxie, is still keeping his fingers in the pugilistic sport. Frank has turned referee and from the few times we have seen him in action with the amateur boys, he has convinced us that he is good material for being the third man in the ring among the money-making gladiators. All he needs is the chance and knowing Commission Chairman Leon Rains as we do, there is no doubt that Frank Forgione's opportunity will come soon.

Rudy Gansky is getting together an entirely new stable of fistmen and ere the year runs out he is sure to have an attractive array of glove wielders, of all weights, to both entertain the fistic lovers and demonstrate superiority over their ring rivals.

VBA DOINGS: Eleven sets of brothers, representing former fistmen from the Falls of Schuylkill and the Manayunk section of Philadelphia, attended the recent Irish party in Cauliflower Hall. . . . They were Frank and Tom Loughrey, Joe and Danny Ferguson, Peck and Johnny Miller, John and Tommy Cleary, Pete and Sal Burdo, Bill and Charlie Turner, Eddie and Barney Dugan, Jiggs and Bill Donohue, Eddie and Joe Burns, Jimmy and Joe Brennan, Vin and Young O'Donnell. . . . Others from the north-western section present included Kid Fredericks, Young Griffo, Joe Claybourne, Jimmy Cute, Danny Rodgers, Martin Judge, Denny Greaves, Nick Delfonse, Paddy Rockett, Mike Fleming, Tommy Herman, Young Tom Sharkey, Jack McFarland, Charley Saylor, Roundy Donohue, Jim Trumuth, Joe Coley, Bear Connolley, Johnny Shaw, Young Mulligan, Tommy Devlin, Tom Cannon, Johnny Ramage, Johnny Cubbins, Tyrone Costello, Jimmy McDonough, Walter Malec, Johnny Dougherty, Jimmy Clancy, Tommy Mack and Johnny Hughes. . . . Joe Conroy, the former Manayunk fight manager, had charge of the affair.

"Wild Bill" Donohue performed the publicity chores and Otto O'Keefe, retired prexy, presented the floor show—an all-star juvenile review.

Bunny Blake, the former Conshohocken police chief, is a Chief Petty Officer in the Navy. . . . Kid Beebe, veteran of over 500 ring engagements, celebrated his 62nd birthday recently. . . . Danny Campbell's son, Dan, Jr., is overseas. . . . Willie Ferguson, of our magazine staff, is in Norfolk, Va., awaiting shipment to South America. . . . Detective Joe Leitz's youngster, Joe, Jr., is an all-around athlete at the N.E. Catholic High School. . . . 15 years of age, the lad stands 5 ft., 11 in., and balances the Fairbanks at 173 lbs.

Fighters of all weights and with no managerial connection—opportunity is knocking at your door in Philadelphia. Just send us your name, ring records and photos, plus clippings, and we will do all we can for your pugilistic welfare and progress. Drop us a line to our home, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pennsylvania.

Beau Jack the Fighter of Month

By Pvt. Meyer Ackerman

BOXING took a big slump during the past month, especially in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions in which most of the topflight boxers were inactive. There were few changes in the monthly rating due to the lack of competition among the best of the civilian talent, most of the fighting being done by the smaller fry. Several of the big shots were inducted, the outstanding fighters to join the service being Jimmy Bivins, rated tops in the heavyweight section, and Fritzie Zivic, star welterweight. Jimmy remains in the rating for one more issue after which he will be eliminated for the duration.

Fritzie announced his permanent retirement from the ring. Henry Armstrong and Bob Montgomery, leaders in the welter- and lightweight classes, await the call to arms.

Beau Jack, by his defeat of the N.B.A. lightweight king, Juan Zurita, again becomes the Fighter of the Month.

Buddy Scott and Georgie Parks were the leading heavy performers. Each engaged in two fights and came through with flying colors. Parks knocked out Willie Thomas in 2 rounds and put Nate Bolden, sixth ranking light-heavyweight, away in seven rounds. By his feat, Parks leaped into the upper bracket of the heavyweight division. Scott licked Turner and Barlund, each in ten rounds.

Jack McNamee, Australia's star light-heavyweight, gained two victories and Alabama Kid, American Negro now living in Australia, continued to keep his high post. He won on a foul from Les McNabb.

Several bouts were halted and called 'no contests' during the past month, more so than in any month over a stretch of years. The outstanding fighter to suffer through the action of the referee was Tommy Bell, Chris Dundee's star welter, who after a long string of victories, had the fine record spoiled in his bout with Jackie Cooper and lost his post in the ratings.

Freddie Archer jumped into the select circle among the welterweights and Julie Kogon got into the lightweight ranking.

The defeat of Zurita by Beau Jack and Larkin's knockout of Allie Stolz, caused the Mexican's drop to fourth place with Larkin gaining the post under Jack. Ronnie James, star British boxer, has joined the ranks of the lightweight stars. Al Phillips, another good British boy, hitherto rated a bantam, is now listed as a feather and Peter Kane, listed previously as second best world flyweight, has joined the ranks of the bantams!

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special distinction:

Heavyweight—Gene Finks, Westover Field.

Light-heavy—Oscar Goode, Newark.

Middleweight—Vince Hawkins, England.

Welterweight—Tommy King, Bayonne.

Lightweight—Santa Bucca, Philadelphia.

Featherweight—Joey Dolan, Ohio.

Bantamweight — Jack Fergus, Australia.

Flyweight—Johnny Wolgast, Philadelphia.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending April 10, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Jake LaMotta	Henry Armstrong
2—Lee Savold	Eddie Booker	Holman Williams	Tommy Bell
3—Joe Baksi	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Freddie Archer
4—Tami Mauriello	Alabama Kid	Charley Burley	Sammy Angott
5—Lee Q. Murray	Nat Bolden	Joe Carter (Rome, N. Y.)	Fritzie Zivic
6—Gus Dorazio	Jack McNamee	Marcel Cerdan	Al Davis
7—Buddy Scott	Jack Coggins	Coley Welch	Leo Rodak
8—Buddy Walker	Jack Johnson	Tom Davies	Lenny "Boom Boom" Mancini
9—Curtis Shepard	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Izzy Jannazzo	Ralph Zannelli
10—Georgie Parks	Bruce Woodcock	Larry Anzalone	Frankie Wills

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Patterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Peter Kane	Norman Lewis
2—Beau Jack	Harry Jeffra	Ernesto Aguilar	Alec Murphy
3—Tippy Larkin	Sal Bartola	Tony Olivera	Sammy Reynolds
4—Juan Zurita	Ham Wiloby	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
5—Ike Williams	Young Finnegan	Lou Salica	George Parkes
6—Billy Miller	Phil Terranova	Kui Kong Young	Joe Curran
7—John Thomas	Enrique Bolanos	Dado Marino	Larry Torpey
8—Cleo Shans	Charley Cabey Lewis	Ken Sanford	Mickey Jones
9—Ronnie James	Nel Tarlton	Luis Castillo	Tommy Plowright
10—Lulu Costantino	Al Phillips	Jim Brady	Vacant

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Heavyweight bouts were: Johnny Davis whipped Johnny White, 6. Gene Finks beat Vic Carlson, 4; knocked out Billy Sutton, 2, and knocked out Dick Fitzgerald, 1. Pvt. Gene Mickens beat Pug Wilson, 6.

Henry Jones decisioned Johnny Tuck, 8; knocked out Felix Del Paolo, 3; knocked out Billy Wesley, 2; beat Dee Amos, 6. Del Paolo flattened Joey Fernon in 1. Buddy Scott beat J. D. Turner, 10; and Gunnar Barlund, 10.

Georgie Parks knocked out Willie Thomas, 2; knocked out Nate Bolden, 7. Whitey Clark kayoed Leroy Sparks, 1; and knocked out Sammy Leonard, 1. John Thomas beat Charlie Jones, 6; knocked out Stanley Myska, 2; and beat Larry Kellum, 8. Elmer Ray knocked out Bob Smith, 10; and knocked out Buddy Millard, 4.

Ginger Sadd beat George James, 6. Art Ramsay knocked out Swede Peterson, 3. Martin Thornton knocked out Pat O'Sullivan, 3.

Earl Lohman knocked out Joe Sofi, 3; and Lohman lost to Howard Thompson, 8. Jack Flood chilled Kayo Hooker, 4. Joe Kahut kayoed Pancho Rodriguez, 4.

Walter Thomas beat Sam Maltempo, 6. Fred Schott knocked out Johnny Davis, 2; Ernest Williams, 5; and Jack O'Sullivan, 1. O'Sullivan knocked out Al Mitchell, 1. Art Ramsay knocked out Blondy Thomas. Mose Thomas knocked out Tiny Wyatt, 5; beat Billy Duncan, 6. Johnny Vorce knocked out Al Patterson, 6; drew with Dan Merritt, 10.

Carl Schultz beat Danny Nobrega, 6. Johnny Harrison knocked out Willie Johnson, 1. Syd Hart beat Tommy Brown, 8. Bob Blevins knocked out Dug Ellison, 5. Saint Thomas beat Danny Cox, 10. Eddie Wilson beat Earl Lowman, 6. Charley Wright knocked out Bill Deering, 2.

Johnny Denson knocked out Ira Hughes, 7. Stoney Lewis beat Johnny Finazzo, 8. Joe Sutka beat Howell King, 8. Patsy Perroni knocked out Ernie Williams, 5.

Jimmy Foster beat Tom Schenck, 6. Freddy Beshore knocked out Joe Levy, 2. Gil Mojica knocked out Don Cabuor, 1. Patsy D'Amore knocked out Tiger Jack Browning, 3. Al Jordan beat Harold Blackshear, 10. Colon Chaney knocked out Jack Hodges, 3; and beat Mickey Hayes, 6.

In the light-heavyweight class, these were the results: Nate Bolden knocked out Freddie Griggs, 2; and was kayoed by George Parks in 7. Bruce Woodcock knocked out Sgt. Tom Reddington, 6. Buddy Millard beat Perk Daniels, 10. Randy Drew knocked out Ernest Barnwell, 2. Tee Hubert beat George Miller, 10.

Wild Bill Deering beat Jim Grinnage, 8. Eddie Taylor knocked out Colin Cheney, 2; and Charley Roth, 4. Oscar Goode beat James Polk, 6; knocked out Danny Aldrich, 4. Ted Harrison knocked out Mike DeMatteo, 2. Jimmy Mulligan knocked out Waddell Washington, 1; also Al Stephany, 3.

Ray Scully knocked out Teddy Horton, 5; Jimmy Long, 5; and beat Ted Harrison, 5. Jim Long knocked out Babe Kalich, 2. Ralph Regan beat Charlie Backosen, 6. Sam Maltempo drew with Al Stephany, 8. Danny Devlin knocked out Bill Deering, 3. Tarzan Roy flattened Jimmy Bell, 3; and Steve Berkes, 2. Ted Gordon chilled Dave Carver, 4; and beat Dave Carver, 4.

Charlie Backofen knocked out Jack Hawks, 5. Herman Hayes knocked out Freddie Griggs, 2. Lou Schwartz beat Langston Dennis, 8. Charlie Jones beat Ted Gordon, 4; drew with Teddy Reybolds, 6; and knocked out Leon Anthony, 2.

Puggy Brown knocked out Jimmy Long, 3. Harold Reiss beat Gene Simmons, 6. Jerry Vachon kayoed Bob Hall, 5. Johnny Finazzo beat Jimmy Nelson, 8. Billy Mason knocked out Noel Wagener, 2. Henry Postaway knocked out Herman Hayes, 1; and beat Pug Wilson, 6.

Alabama Kid won a foul from Les McNabb, 3. Jack McNamee beat Jack Mitchell, 9; and Dave Sands, 12. Rusty Payne knocked out Mike Alfano, 4. Vecie Van beat Henry Postaway, 6. Phil Muscato beat Otto Blackwell, 6. Jack Hawks knocked out Biff Jones, 2. Eddie Jensen knocked out Bob Hall, 3. Frank Pluto drew with Ron Stoner, 15.

Here are the middleweight results: Bob Wade knocked out Joe Butch Lynch, 2; and beat Johnny Brown, 10; and lost to Joe Bennett, 8. Jake LaMotta beat Coley Welch, 10, also Sgt. Lou Woods, 10.

Holman Williams beat Battling Monroe, 10. Johnny Finney beat Nelson Canty, 6. Al Rossi beat Johnny Jones, 6. Dave McCleave won on a

foul from Jim Berry, 5. Tommy Davies drew with Pat O'Connor, 8. Danny Faver beat Harold Gary, in 6.

Mario Miscelli knocked out Lee Black, 1; also Tom Collins, 3. Cannonball Joe Reddick beat Johnny Finney, 8. Jerry Fiorello beat Freddy Wilson, 10. LeRoy Wade beat Speedy Cannon, 4. Frankie Terry beat Larney Moore, 8.

Milo Theodorescu beat El Gaucho, 10. Fitzie Fitzpatrick knocked out Phil Muscato, 1. Jackie Cohen flattened Johnny Harris, 4. Joe Carter beat Hercules Powell, 6.

Lee Datts knocked out George Sonny Wilson, 2. Wild Bill McDowell beat Bobby Howard, 8. Buster Peaks beat Floyd Reynolds, 6. Bradley Lewis chilled Charley McPherson, 2. Vincent La Salva knocked out Jerry McGee, 4. Jimmy Mandell beat Johnny Lawer, 10.

Buddy Farrell beat Jerry Fiorello, 6; and Joe Governale, 8. Nick Toretto knocked out Nick Calder, 2; also Ernest Barnwell, 3; and kayoed Jay Paganelli, 2. Ralph Reagan knocked out Leo Karp, 1. Corp. Ed Leo drew with Lee Rosen, 8. Billy Fox kayoed Willie Clayton, 4. Ralph Tiovelli drew with Coolidge Miller, 6.

Vance Hawkins knocked out Paddy Roche, 4, and Ron Lindlay, 3. Billy Adams knocked out Bobby Giles, 5. George Elliott beat Cliff Bowen, 12. Randell Powell beat Charley McPherson, 6, repeated in 6. Frankie Young beat Phil Quillan, 6.

Reecy Davis beat Lige Drew, 10. Harold Gary knocked out Jack Hawks, 5, and drew with Dom Fussa, 4. Howard Bennett kayoed Bob Jacobs, 4.

Jose Basora knocked out Harold Jamaica Smith, 3. Tommy Mollis beat George Red Doty, 10. Cirvey Lee Kinsey flattened Frank Henney, 2. Lee Black beat Ralph Dougherty, 6. Tony Del Gatto beat Russell Cox, 4, and decisioned Nick Calder, 6. Rudy Campa decisioned Young Manuel, 10. Joe Robinson kayoed Dulford Reed, 1.

Billy Brown beat Bobby Howard, 8, knocked out Joe Robinson, 2, and beat Billy Campanelli, 8. Johnny Brown decisioned Jerry Maloni, 10, and drew with Hercules Powell, 8. Bobby Brown beat George Williams, 8, and knocked out Leroy Fleming, 2.

Johnny Lawer decisioned Sam Hughes, 8. Bobby Giles flattened Stan Edwards, 5, also Al Gilberts, 3.

Al Bryans decisioned Johnny Luz, 6. Jimmy Pierce knocked out Arnold Deer, 3. Walter Cunningham beat Johnny Spoon, 4, and knocked out Edgar Hawthorne, 2. Jerry McGee knocked out Larry Hunter, 1. Sidney Miller kayoed Ray Harmon, 4.

Joe Matone beat Joe Curcio, 8, also Mario Miscelli, 8. Lew Perez knocked out Les Matthews, 2, and beat El Gaucho, 6. Ray Rovelli knocked out Nick Latsios, 4. Billy Cooper beat Ted Gordon, 6.

Howell King knocked out Al Gilbert, 9. Sam Hughes beat Buster Peaks, 6. Archie Moore knocked out Roman Starr, 2. Frankie Angustain decisioned Gene Ronstead, 6.

Jack Chase beat Paul Lewis, 10, and Chase was knocked out by Charley Burley, 9. Lou Bass knocked out Eddie Guerra, 4. Al Tribuani beat LeRoy Wade, 8.

The welterweight bouts were: Jimmy McDaniels beat Chester Slider, 10. George Brown beat Joe Curcio, 8. Chuck Hunter knocked out Tiger Jackson, 2, also Jesse Glenn, 2. Frankie Abrams flattened Oliver Craig, 3.

Tommy Mills beat Baby Beau, 6, beat Tommy Wornock, 8. Eddie Mann kayoed Charlie Jones, 1. Bob Smith beat Bud Dorsay. Young Canzoneri knocked out Johnny Blake. Tony Campo beat Popeye O'Coyne, 8.

Henry Jordan beat Mike Evans, 8, disqualified for not trying with Buck Streator, 4, and drew with Buck Streator in a return go, 8. Roman Alvarez beat Pete Lello, 6. Felix Morales beat Mayhew Smith, 4, and drew with him in 6. Jiggs Donohue decisioned Eddie Allen, 8. Mike Zarett knocked out Frank McCrane, 5. Johnny Ryan beat Billy Lancaster, 6.

Vincent Villavicencio beat Van McNutt, 10, also Sheik Rangel, 10.

Stonewall Jackson knocked out Clint Thomas, 2. Wally Demaio knocked out Johnny Wall, 2. Larry Pacino knocked out Dominic Parris, 2. Coolidge Miller beat Pvt. Dom Youvella, 8. Tommy Keene knocked out George Humes, 1.

Jim Elliott beat Deacon Nathan Logan, 10. Larry Anzalone drew with Vic Dellicurti, 8. Nelson Canty beat Buster Peaks, 6. Jerry Maloni beat Jerry Fiorello, 10. Irish Jimmy Mackin knocked out Tiger Fox, 1.

Larry Fontana knocked out Steve Brogan, 2. Len Hatchet beat Wally Demaio, 4. Dal Conway knocked out George Elliott, 8. Steve Norrish beat Owen Moase, 12. Hugh Murphy knocked out Johnny Harris, 5. Rudy Richardson knocked out Herbie Brydon, 8.

Charlie Jones knocked out Johnny Romano, 2. Tommy King kayoed Al Mercurio, 1. Laurie Barron beat Don Black, 8. Tommy Hunter drew with Ern Boswell, 12. Irving Palefsky decisioned Bo Harris, 6.

Freddie Archer beat Fritzie Zivic, 10. Ernie Dundee beat Danny Nobrega, 6. Verne Patterson kayoed Eddie Guerra, 3, and beat Langston Dennis, 10. George Williams beat Frankie Gillem, 6. Gene Margarida knocked out Young Scott, 2, beat Sidney Miller, 8. Stanley Jordan beat Gene Ward, 6.

Solly Miller knocked out Lee Abrams, 4. Billy Kerns knocked out Joe Vanbrella, 1. Jackie Desautels knocked out Jackie Parker, 3. Maurice Cloutier knocked out Frank Ross, 9. Maurice Lavigne knocked out Nick Calder, 3, and beat Nat Kadin, 6.

Aaron Perry knocked out Joey Manfro, 1, lost to Sammy Angott, 10. Ray Roussey kayoed Texas Kid, 4. Henry McNeil chilled Freddy Sammons, 1. Oscar Suggs drew with Boyo Mallon, 8, and was stopped by Al Davis, in 6, cut eye.

Chris Adcock beat Jimmy Armour, 4, and Red Rossi, 4. Red Rossi drew with Joe Days, 4. Bobby Richardson beat Johnny Rozina, 6. Fritzie Zivic beat Harry Teaney, 10, but lost to Freddie Archer. Freddy Dixon knocked out Reecy Davis, 2.

Larry Villeneuve knocked out Charles Marsh. 3. Frankie Ross beat Jackie Connor, 6, and knocked out Tony Compo, 5. Billy Jones beat Dick Shields, 10. Johnny Dell knocked out Johnny Pitt, 3.

Billy Russo knocked out Billy Jones, 4. Bucky Taylor beat Benny Jeffries, 6, and beat Solomon Stewart, 8. Julio Gallucci knocked out Jackie Smith, 2.

Tony Brandino knocked out Tony Gouveia, 6, drew with Joey Gambaro, 8, beat Johnny Dougwillow, 8. Jimmy Brunt beat Douglas Bygrave, 8. Harold Green beat Danny Martin, 8. Whitey Cozy beat George Humes, 4. Tuffy Cummings beat Benny Jeffries, 6, beat Jimmy McGriff, 5. Bee Bee Wright beat Jackie Armitage, 8.

Terry Gibson drew with Charley Parham, 8. Stanley Miller beat Joe Miller, 8. Sid Haber knocked out Bernie Sosna, 1. Pete Farrell knocked out Eddie Moore, 1. Joe Dinofrio beat Jimmy McGriff, 6. Mickey Gimbel knocked out Don Murphy, 3.

Ross Romero drew with Louis Flyer, 6, and beat Willie Cheatum, 10. Benny Williams knocked out Mickey Makar, 1. Tony Riccio beat Julio Gallucci, 8, also Charles Sabatelle, 8. Tommy Bell knocked out Maxie Berger, 1, and fought "no contest" with Jackie Cooper. Stopped in 8. Mayon Padlo beat Berry Wright, 8, drew with Lennox Dingle, 8. Chito Hernandez knocked out Ike Blair, 1. Al Evans knocked out Ernie Forte, 2, also Billy Lancaster, 6.

Vic Belanger beat Pat Giordano, 6. Jimmy (Sunny) Hampton knocked out Johnny Chapman, 3. George Marino beat Johnny Green, 6; knocked out Art Holmes, 1. Tiger Nelson won on disqualification from Chick Santos, 1, and beat Joe Lemieux, 8. Frank Gillen knocked out Jess Moraney, 5.

Lenny Mancini beat Stanford Tuckett, 8, also Rudy Richardson, 8, and knocked out Leroy Saunders, 5. Solomon Stewart beat Tony Ray, 6, also Frankie Velez, 6. Rocky Graziano beat Ray Rovelli, 8. Morris Reif knocked out Jimmy Murray, 1, also Jimmy Morrison, 4; kayoed Jackie Patterson, 1, also Eddie Moore, 2. Eugene Burton beat Charlie Davis, 6; repeated in 6. Bill Arnold flattened Sandy Mack, 2, and beat Billy Furrone, 8. Vic Pignatore beat Tommy Wornock, 8, and Johnny Price, 8.

Henry Armstrong knocked out Johnny Jones, 5, beat Frankie Wills, 10, and decisioned Ralph Zannelli, 10. Johnny Green beat Leo Sawicki, 10. Steve Riggio beat Rudy Giscombe, 8; Giscombe knocked out Riggio, 3. Tony Gouveia knocked out Babe Synnott, 5.

Dave Riley knocked out Isadore Miner, 4. Joe Martone beat Mario Miscelli, 8. Tommy James knocked out Bill Parsons, 10. Ray Powell beat Clever Henry, 10. Harold Arrington knocked out Al Martin, 1.

Chuck Kinney knocked out Roxie Wargo, 1. Paulie Wilson beat Pete Cappy, 6. Jimmy Lewis beat Joe Hernandez, 6. Phil Quillan knocked out Billy Nappier, 2. Tony Vero beat Jerry McGee, 6. Patrick Giordano knocked out Jimmy Morrison, 2. Prudy Pacheco beat Jerry McGee, 4.

Henry Johnson beat Nick Calder, 4. Bobby Maloney knocked out Billy Shelton, 2. Larry Baker beat Joe Days, 4. Chick Weston knocked out Walt Keene, 3. Izzy Jannazzo beat Ossie Harris, 10.

Lightweights fared as follows: Melvin Johnson decisioned Eddie Marcus, 10. Tippy Larkin knocked out Allie Stolz, 3. Willie Smith beat Billy Baines, 6. Eddie Hudson drew with Bob Bumford, 8, beat Pete Viratos, 6, and drew with Willie Cheatum, 10.

Johnny Coe beat Fern Pelletier, 8, beat Eddie Reardon, 6, also Joe Celletti, 6. Al Brown beat Mike Belloise, 10. Julie Kogon beat Ellis Phillips, 6, and knocked out Billy Speary, 5. Johnny Dudley knocked out Patsy Spataro, 6. Beau Jack beat Al Davis, 10, and beat Juan Zurita, 10.

Billy Miller beat Ruby Garcia, 10, also Lulu Costantino, 10. Cleo Shans beat Lew Hanbury, 10. Frankie Rosen knocked out Erve Headley, 3, and drew with Al Tapero, 4.

Lou Falco beat Bill Adams, 6. Vince Dell 'Orto beat Charles Cabey Lewis, 10. Dell 'Orto's bout stopped (no contest), 4th round, with Joey Amico. Lester Cueball Young knocked out Tom Soya, 2. Henry Davis kayoed Little Joe Louis, 2.

Frank Rapnicki flattened Tony Manz, 3. Frankie Gromada beat Tommy Mills, 6. Carmine Fatta decisioned Pete Galiano, 8, and beat Eddie Dowl, 10. Johnny Thomas beat Willie Joyce, 10.

Angelo Manna beat Jose Fernandez and was knocked out by Lou Falco, 1, drew with Joe Landry 4, and beat Joe Landry 4. Willie Moon knocked out Al Evans, 3. Willie Cheatum drew with Willie Calhoun, 6, and with Eddie Hudson, 10.

Oscar Lewis beat George Salamone, 8, and drew with Davey Crawford, 10. Mike Martyk knocked out Jim Armstrong, 2, also Sam Carson, 2. Tony Janiro beat Julian Malavez, 6, and knocked out Cisco Diaz, 3; knocked out Tom Sawyer, 2, also Frankie Daniels, 3.

Johnny Price knocked out Little Joe Louis, 2, beat Jerry McGee, 6. Dom Amoroso chilled James Terry, 2, and beat Tommy Mills, 6. Walter Samuels knocked out Bill Canizzarro, 3.

Dave Crowley beat Ken Barrett, 8. Jerry Coursol knocked out Tony Calontoni, 3, Pete DuBaldi, 1, knocked out Little Joe Louis, 3, and knocked out Johnny Pergoda, 2.

Hubert Samuels knocked out Lester Cueball Young, 1, and drew with Paulie Jackson, 8. Cuthbert Taylor beat Tommy Foxall, 8. Sammy Thompson knocked out Red Fees, 3. Oscar St. Pierre knocked out Paul Powell, 1. Ace Miller knocked out Freddie Long, 4. Jackie Leamus beat Julian Malavez, 10; drew with Santa Bucca, 8. Willie Roache beat George Salamone, 10, knocked out Joe Miller, 2, and beat Larry Bolvin, 10, and lost to Enrique Bolanos, 6.

Vic Jade drew with Leo Red Brown, 8, and Leo Red Brown beat him in 8. Ruby Kessler beat Milton Bell, 6. Hubert Winfield drew with Zach Taylor, 4, and beat Erve Headley, 4.

Joe Bagnato knocked out Joe Miller, 2, and Lou Daniels, 6. Lulu Costantino beat Angel Aviles, 10, Joey Bagnato, 10, but lost in 10 to Billy Miller.

Mike Delia knocked out Dusty Brown, 4, beat Leo Francis, 10, and knocked out Eddie Dowl, 9. Ike Williams beat Leo Francis, 8, and stopped Joey Peralta, 9 (cut eyes). Benny Evans beat Howell Steen, 8. Johnny Lambert knocked out Jimmy McNair, 3. Danny Migliacci knocked out Landis Gray, 1, beat Jimmy McNair, 4.

Pat Scanlon drew with Al Mercurio, 4, knocked out John Bascombe, 1, and drew with Al Mobley, 4. Bobby Driscoll drew with Harry Fleming, 4. Russ Regalbuto knocked out Howard Sewell, 2 and beat Willie Smith, 8.

Jerry Darby knocked out Tommy Murray, 1, beat Leo Red Brown, 8, and beat Sammy Garcia, 8. Al Simon beat Bo Harris, 6. Pat Demers beat Jerry Zullo, 10, and beat Zack Taylor, 10.

Pvt. Buddy Garcia beat Johnny Cockfield, 6. Mickey Belletiere beat Paulie Wilson, 6. Charlie Jeffries beat Frankie Daniels, 6, and beat George Knox, 6. Dave Freeman knocked out Frankie Davis, 5, kayoed Joe Gambaro, 5, and beat Hubert Samuels, 6. Tommy Reardon beat Al Dionne, 6, also Johnny Priest, 6.

George O'Hara kayoed Ted Raymond, 1, Al Stewart beat Eddie Berry, 6, Danny Bartfield beat Ruby Garcia, 6. Bobby Henry drew with Charley Noel, 4. Marty Bell drew with Chief Timberlake, 4, and knocked him out in 2. Yussel Levy drew with Ivy Lee, 4.

Lee Abrams knocked out Baby Tiger Flowers, 2. John Gonzales knocked out Jackie Scott, 1. Ritchie Shinn beat Johnny McManus, 8. Jackie Rankin beat Warren Kendall, 8, and knocked out Marcel Ludovena, 3.

Jack Toomey kayoed Jem Mace, 4. Billy Wells beat Wayne King, 6. Johnny De Stephano knocked out Bobby Reardon, 2. Pat Franco drew with Tazewell Thompson, 4, and Thompson knocked out Tommy King, twice in 2 rounds each.

Johnny Cool beat Johnny Williams, 6; repeated in 8. Dom Baccala knocked out Joe Woodley, 5. Jerry Zullo knocked out Joe Griffo, 2, and knocked out Eddie Hudson, 4. Dorsey Lay knocked out Georgie Larover, 2. Joe Nunzio knocked out George McKinney, 5, repeated in 6, and drew with Jackie Conners, 6.

Bobby Gunter beat Lew Maxwell, 8. Mike Scanlon drew with Frankie Daniels, 6. Sammy Parrotto beat Willie Anderson, 6; repeated 8. Andy Klinger beat Al Mobley, 4, and knocked out Little Joe Louis, 2. Al Joseph drew with Al Parodi, 4.

Freddy Russo beat Charley Noel, 6, and knocked out Earl Mintz, 5. Gus Mell beat Walter Samuels, 4, also Al Tapero, 4, and Peter Virgin, 6. Doll Rafferty knocked out Joey Rivera, 4. Johnny Wolgast beat Georgie Cola, 6. Frank Hardeman beat Hobby Henry, 4. Al Guido beat Ellis Phillips, 6. Roy Lewis beat Dave Bruce, 6.

Charlie Smith beat Georgie Cooper, 6. Jimmy Armstrong drew with Piffy Citar, 6. Harry Budinski knocked out Ivy Lee, 2. Corky Davis beat Johnny Coe, 6. Vin Vazzo knocked out Al Sforza, 3. Sam Doug Carter drew with Phil Cardy, 6.

Al Mobley knocked out Artie Kalvo, 1. Bobby Walker knocked out Al Joseph, 1. Baby Beau beat Al Simon, 6. Bobby Fuller beat Kid Young, 12. Jim O'Keefe knocked out Joe McMahon, 3. Ron Warner drew with Alan Fraser, 12.

Featherweight bouts follow: Norman Hi Ho Silver beat Charley Noel, 8. Harry Jeffra beat Frankie Rubino, 10, also Lou Salica, 10. Diogenes Leon knocked out Johnny Gebert, 3.

Juste Fontaine beat Joe Amico, 8. Eli Golindo decisioned Hugo Ortiz, 6. George Morris chilled Charley Ackworth, 2. Archie Goodbee flattened Al Dione, 4, beat Corky Davis, 6, also Johnny Harris, 8.

Lee Murray beat Bobby Waters, 4, also Joey Longo. Mick Gibbons beat Bob Ramsay, 8. The Blonde Tiger drew with Eddie De Angelis, 8, and knocked out Ray Jones, 2. Bob Smith knocked out Tazewell Thompson, 3, and beat Walter Cabey Lewis, 8, and Lewis beat Joey Puig, 8. Ham Wiloby beat Puig in 6.

Nel Tarleton beat P. O. Ben Duffy, 8. Jose Torres beat Ivor Escobar, 6, and knocked out Leonard Hayes, 2. Zach Taylor drew with Georgie Knox, 4, and Knox knocked out Al Tapero, 1. Frankie Carino beat Joe Landry, 4, also Eddie Reardon, 4. Sammy Garcia knocked out Paul Powell, 2.

Eddie De Angelis beat Corky Davis, 6. Jackie Allen knocked out Joe Saille, 3.

Al Phillips knocked out Tommy McGlinchey, 8. Ronnie Clayton knocked out Wilf Parkin, 4.

(Continued on page 52)

One Round Kayoes

(Continued from page 5)

into a state of helplessness in less than three minutes of actual combat.

The following year another notable and equally brief contest took place on Mexican soil with two of the leading pugilists of the day as the principals. Peter Maher, who had risen to fame in a series of one-round knockouts, registered at the expense of men like Steve O'Donnell of Australia, whom he twice flattened in one round; Joe Godfrey, Gus Lambert, Nick Burley, Jerry Slattery, Bob Marshall, Mike Morrissey and Mike Monahan, was matched with Bob Fitzsimmons, holder of the middleweight championship and challenger of Jim Corbett for the heavyweight title.

It was planned to have the men meet in Hot Springs, Ark., but the authorities in that resort refused to sanction the contest. Then began a pilgrimage by Fitzsimmons, Maher and their followers in search of a battle ground. They were driven from town to town in Arkansas and Texas and finally crossed the Rio Grande at Langtry, Tex., and pitched a ring on the arid, cactus-dotted plain. Both men were travel worn and weary and Maher's eyes, into which alkali dust had been swept by the stirring breezes, were badly inflamed. Fitz, the fresher of the two, waded into Maher as soon as the bell set them in action, and whipping one or two stiff punches to the bewildered Celt's jaw dropped him for the count.

On March 17, 1897, at Carson City, Nev., Fitz finally attained the goal he had set for himself—a meeting within the squared circle with Corbett. As a preliminary to this fight a battle between Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty was arranged. Hawkins and Flaherty were in the first flight of the lightweights of the day and interest in their setto was almost as widespread as that in the Fitzsimmons-Corbett affray. As the bell clanged the signal for the start of the lightweight engagement, Hawkins, who packed a stunning punch in his left fist, shot the left to Flaherty's chin. Martin hit the resined floor with a thud and the fight was over.

* * *

GEORGE LABLANCHE, the Marine who earned fleeting fame by knocking out the immortal Jack Dempsey with a pivot blow, entered the ring with Kid McCoy in 1897, but did not remain within the ropes for more than a very few minutes. McCoy, a master boxer and a punishing hitter, disposed of LaBlanche with a flurry of well-directed blows delivered within a minute or so after the gong had sounded.

In 1900 Pedlar Palmer, the British featherweight champion, came to this country for the express purpose of obtaining a match with Terry McGovern. Terry did not hesitate to accede to his wish and the little fellows clashed at Tuckahoe, N. Y. Palmer, who was hailed as a wonderful fighter, never got properly started against Terrible Terry. Dashing out of his corner at the outset of the fight, Terry beat down the little Briton's guard with a veritable rain of blows and the affair was all over but the shouting.

Like Walcott, Joe Gans earned a title in jig time. Gans, who had been beaten by Frank Erne, the lightweight champion, at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York City, obtained a return match with his conqueror. The men came together at Fort Erie in 1902. The Old Master feinted with his left and as Frank stepped in to meet his advance Joe crossed his right to the champion's jaw and the title passed into his hands.

* * *

GEORGES CARPENTIER had a number of one-round knockouts to his credit. Carpentier won the European championship by stopping Bombardier Wells in four rounds in Ghent, Belgium, on June 1, 1913. He granted a return match to Wells and the men hooked up in London on December 8 of the same year. On that occasion the French idol made even shorter work of the Bombardier, slugging him into dreamland in one round.

In 1913, too, a heavyweight fight which attracted widespread attention in this country ended, and ended fatally, in one round. Luther McCarty, who had sprung into fame by knocking out Carl Morris some months previously and who was regarded as a champion in the making, was matched to box Arthur Pelky, a fourth-rate heavyweight from Chicopee, Mass., in an open-air arena in Calgary, Alberta. The bout appeared in advance like a pushover for McCarty, and as the men stepped forward to meet in the center of the ring as the bell rang McCarty grinned at his opponent and jabbed lightly. Pelky, rushing at him, swept his guard down and delivered a blow to the jaw. McCarty dropped to the canvas and was counted out.

When he failed to respond to the application of the usual treatment, he was carried from the ring and laid on the grass outside the arena. Efforts of physicians to revive him failed and he died without regaining consciousness. The exact cause of his death never was clearly established, but the general belief was that a vertebra in his neck had been partially fractured when he fell from a horse two days before and that the single blow landed by Pelky had completed the break.

The one-round knockout of Fred Fulton by Jack Dempsey at Harrison, N. J., when each was a contender for Jess Willard's crown, assured Dempsey of the subsequent match with Willard that enabled Jack to win the title.

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In Southwest Pacific

(Continued from page 6)

charge of the base made it a full time job for him.

Thomas, a former boxer, had about fifty amateur and pro fights under various names. Won Colorado CYO tournament in 1940; fought Ruben Shanks, Joe Aguilar and several other rugged fighters from the Southwest. His home is in Denver.

* * *

NOW that Thomas has completed his job and a mighty fine job it was, this place has been converted into a "Staging Area" by the Navy, a place where much of the entertainment and the recreation for the Navy men and the Marines takes place. Chief Specialist Steve Belloise recently arrived to handle much of the boxing for the Navy lads and Lieut. Junior Grade Joe Vacarelli, well known in New York boxing circles, has been placed in charge of the same work for the Marines. He is attached to the Marine Corps and knows the game from A to Z.

Joe is a Mount Vernonite, the home of THE RING *Editor*, and for many years was one of New York State's outstanding referees. Joe, though the sole support of invalid sisters, enlisted in the Marine Corps shortly after the Pearl Harbor attack and after receiving boot training, was stationed for many months at the Brooklyn Navy Yard before being sent to the Marine School for Officers, from which he graduated. He and Steve are well liked in the Naval Base. Somewhere in the Southwest Pacific from where I just returned.

Belloise, soon after he reached the base, was pitted against Johnny Hudick in a four-rounder to decide the base championship and Steve won the verdict in a slam-bang affair. He is now the middleweight champion of the Southwest Pacific and Australia.

Hudick is a most promising boy. He is a youngster who had won thirty straight before Belloise gained the verdict over him and won almost all of those thirty by knockouts.

When THE RING Editor received word that there was no equipment at the camp, he immediately shipped four sets of Everlast 14-ounce gloves, four skipping ropes, four sets of Everlast punching bag gloves and two punching bags to the Naval Base, where Lt. Comdr. V. W. Retting is now Base Recreation and Athletic Officer.

Our folks at home need not worry about their boys in far off lands. They are well taken care of by those whose duty it is to see that the boys receive plenty of entertainment when their day's work is done. They lack good pictures, especially such as the recent "Kings of the Ring," which would go over with a bang in the camps of the service men, and the usual entertainment one can get close to home, but good boxing shows are frequent and these keep the lads' minds from home worry. I have been an ardent boxing fan from my youth, and often participated in boxing shows with amateurs, but never until I became a member of Uncle Sam's vast army did I realize the value of this sport as a morale builder.

Red Cross Rescues Boxing

(Continued from page 14)

you intend fighting at one of the Red Cross clubs, by all means give a true account of your experience. Don't discourage a good prospect for the sake of another win!

Do you remember the amateur tourneys back home? Remember how a kid would be ready to enter the ring and suddenly be told he was meeting the New England champion? Showing little emotion, the kid would just grit his teeth and wander off towards his doom with a do-or-die look in his eyes. Usually it would be no match and the old ring birds would be seen shaking their heads in sorrow and muttering: "Too bad—he was a good prospect, too."

If Johnny Paychek had known less about the Brown Bomber's exploits he might not have been gripped with that now well-known case of "ring paralysis." In his case, and many others, the fighting reputation of his opponent had best be taken less seriously. Boxing is a game of give and take. True—but it also includes brains, confidence, timing, cleverness and knowledge of your opponent. While this is true, any fighter in good condition, with the will to win, of like experience, has a chance. And we don't mean the chance to last the distance.

Last but not least is Adam Cameron of Springfield, Mass. To him goes the puzzles of wrestling. So far, there has been little of this sport. From now on, however, you may expect more action as the tug-and-pull enthusiasts are beginning to stir, hoping for more of this type of entertainment.

So there you have a few angles on the boxing situation in the British Isles. The Red Cross is doing a job that the Army is too busy to do—and doing it well.

So, then, let every boxing fan give a snappy salute to those who are keeping the world's most thrilling sport alive.

* * *

ACTIVITIES for the past month included several good shows. Counted out, yet never floored, was one for the record book that had the fans on edge at Bury St. Edmund.

That was the experience of Sgt. Jimmy Husband, Buffalo, 170-pounder. This unusual procedure happened in the main battle between him and Sgt. George Nippert, 180, of Colorado Springs, Colo., at the monthly show.

Before a packed house, popular Jimmy Husband got off to a fine start, giving Nippert a nice going over. In the initial round, Jimmy broke his left hand, but continued as if nothing was wrong. Nippert could do little at long range, so resorted to wrestling tactics whenever he got the chance.

At the bell, Jimmy crowded in closer, throwing hard rights. Nippert, not knowing Husband's hand was useless, kept up his wrestling methods. Near the close of the round, after slamming Jimmy a few to the head, Nippert suddenly grabbed Husband and for a few seconds wrestled with him until Jimmy slipped to the canvas.

No warning for fouling had ever been given. Jimmy then took his time in arising. As nine was tolled off, Jimmy stretched up, but it was too late, according to Capt. Steve Hamas, the referee, who declared Nippert the winner. The crowd couldn't understand the abrupt ending.

Pfc. Bob Miller, 158, Detroit, redeemed himself for his close loss the month before to the same man by taking Pfc. John Atkinson, 152, Lower Brule, S. D., into camp. Aggressiveness plus straight punching and footwork kept Bob on top all the way. A straight right rocked Atkinson several times, but he managed to fight his way out time after time.

Sgt. Al Altman, 152, Scranton, Pa., improved on his past performances and kayoed T/5 John Bacicho, 149, of Trinidad, Colo., in 1:48 of the second.

T/Sgt. William Zingle, 149½, Scranton, Pa., won by decision over Pvt. William Burke, 151, Terre Haute, Ind. (3).

Pvt. Harry Conroy, Cleveland, 148, finished off Sgt. Russell Rose of Newark, N. J., in just 49 seconds of the first.

Cpl. Sal Guajardo, 140, Detroit, formerly of the Barksdale Field team, got the three-round nod from Pvt. Gonzales Gustavo, 140, of Puerto Rico.

Pvt. Ben Guerril, 180, Youngstown, O., stopped T/5 Miles Conway, 182, of Bay Minette, Ala., in 1:42 of the second round.

Cpl. William Grindle, 176, Bend, Ore., kayoed Pvt. Michael Carragee, 173, of New York City, in 1:20 of the third frame.

Pvt. Jim Anson, 136, New York City, stopped Sgt. Johnny Aintis, 138, Chicago, in 1:20 of the third.

Pfc. Tut Tabor, 161, of Oakland, Calif., T.K.O.'ed Pfc. Johnny Ford, 155, Atlantic City, N. J., in 1:19 of the third round.

General Depot champions were declared here after a series of eliminations. More than 2,000 fans were present. One bout went four rounds, because the judges couldn't decide after three rounds. It was the first case of this kind.

T/5 Sammy Di Pasquale, Philadelphia Golden Glover, knocked down T/5 Enrique Cardone of Sonora, Tex., in the first, then went on to take the decision to win the bantam crown. Cardone had gained the right to meet Di Pasquale by decisioning Pvt. William Greene of Paducah, Ky., on the opening night.

Featherweight laurels went to Pvt. Eddie Walker, Cleveland Negro, who jabbed his way to victory over Pvt. James Holliday of Pittsburgh. The loser had won his first fight by beating Pvt. Ivan Davis, Negro, of Pittsburgh.

Pfc. Dick Shinn, popular Korean of San Francisco, won the 135-pound banner by beating two opponents. He first got the nod over Pfc. John Shutlock, then T.K.O.'ed T/5 Fred Lararruso of New York in the final.

Pfc. Harry Brand had to fight two men on the same night. Pvt. John Wisniewski of Pittsburgh was his first victim by T.K.O. in the third. In his second fight he lost the welter crown to T/4 Howard Jackson, Negro, of Pittsburgh, who stopped him in the final round.

Pvt. George Miller, Chicago, won the heavyweight honors by stopping two. His first victim was Pfc. Walter Strzgowski, Baltimore. In the final bout he halted Pvt. Walter Hill, Hattiesburg, Miss. Hill had taken a decision over Pfc. Herman Best of Hood River, Ore., which had to go four rounds, in order to get a shot at Miller.

T/4 Joseph Sciarra, Brooklyn middleweight, outpointed T/4 Henry Rossett of Chicago and T.K.O.'ed Don Robbins of Detroit in the second.

Cpl. Ralph McCord, Peoria, Ill., 175-pounder, outpointed Pfc. Stanley Weirich of Massillon, Ohio.

* * *

FIGHTING under Olympic rules, the American boxers defeated the R.A.F. team at a U.S.S.T.A.F. station by 3 to 2.

Pfc. Herbert Williams, hard-punching Negro from New Orleans and former sparring partner for Henry Armstrong, started the evening off by flattening A/C Mark Todd of the R.A.F. in the opening frame. Williams weighed 140; Todd, two pounds less.

Pvt. Nick Guagliardo, shifty 148-pounder from New Orleans, dropped a close decision to Cpl. Jimmy Smith, 153, R.A.F. Smith was too clever for the New Orleans southpaw.

Pfc. Ray Wyzykiewicz, 125, of Buffalo, remained undefeated in this section by beating A/C Ron Bissell, 122, of the R.A.F., in three sessions.

Pvt. William Wright, 150, Youngstown, O., won over L/AC Joseph Sanderson after three fast rounds. Sanderson weighed 152.

L/AC Tommy Major, 159, of the R.A.F., outpointed Pvt. Frank Brezowicz of Trenton, N. J. Brezowicz, 158, was formerly on the Barksdale Field team.

Other bouts on the card:

Sgt. Norman Dawson, R.C.A., 152, decisioned Pvt. Johnny Ruth, 147, Philadelphia.

L/AC R. H. Stewart, R.A.F., 125, outpointed Bdr. George Brabast, R.C.A., 126.

Pfc. Junior Lowe, New Orleans, 129, stopped L/AC Pat McNamara, R.A.F., 127, in 1:47 of the first round.

L/AC Mark Hart, R.A.F., 181, T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Carmen Bassillio, 173, Boston, in 1:22 of the second.

* * *

SHOWING much improvement, an infantry boxing team from Northern Ireland held the infantry team stationed in England to a draw in the best match of the season.

Pvt. Don Webber, ETO 126-pound champion and consistent winner, of Roanoke, Va., barely turned back Pvt. Sugar Dean of Richmond, Va., by one point.

Pvt. Charles Schappauf, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., also came within one point of losing to Pfc. Marlon Guana of the N.I. crew. Both are welters.

Pvt. James Grantham, Pulaski, Va., had to come from behind to overcome Pvt. Nathan Harjo's lead. Harjo, a middleweight, is from Okmulgee, Okla.

Pfc. Alex Amicarella, light-heavy of Kulpmont, Pa., outpointed Pvt. Chester Marcinkiewicz of Kulpmont, Pa., to gain a win for the N.I. team.

Pvt. Melvin Coln, 175, of Dallas, Tex., N.I., outfought Pvt. Mike Denski of Philadelphia.

Pvt. George Zurner of New York, N.I. team, clearly won from Cpl. Irwin Moydell of Pittsburgh.

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Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 35)

the floor and tore into his foe with a barrage of murderous punches, knocking Harris all over the Broadway Arena ring, then putting him out for the full count. In a return setto, the verdict was a six-round draw.

White clashed with the tough, experienced Earl Lohman in a fierce battle and won a clean-cut victory. His next victim was the clever, hard-punching Johnny Davis, who had conquered White in the amateurs. Outpointed for two hectic rounds, White came back and rocked his adversary to sleep with a terrific left hook to the chin in the third heat.

In a return bout five days later, although White scored two sensational knockdowns, Davis was awarded an unpopular verdict.

A converted southpaw, John has been gaining fistic experience at Stillman's gym by sparring with such men as Lee Q. Murray, Joe Baksi, Tami Mauriello, Lee Savold and others, all of whom showed considerable respect for his murderous swinging fists.

White is married.

* * *

JESSE MORANEY

JESSE MORANEY, 149, of Harrisburg, Pa., is one of those up-and-coming boys whom you will hear more about as time goes on. Moraney has met some of the best talent. Although he did not always come out of the battle the winner, his opponent knew he had been in a fight.

Moraney dislikes a setup and will turn thumbs down on such a bout. Jesse, as he is known, hopes to become a policeman on the Harrisburg police force in the near future. He is a quiet, well-mannered boy with a wife and family.

Moraney has a most interesting record of ring warfare. He started as an amateur boxer and participated in the Harrisburg *Telegraph* Golden Gloves. He won his first championship and journeyed to Philadelphia, where he lost in the finals by a split decision. Jesse fought the best that could be found in the amateur ranks, then turned pro and signed a contract with Paul "Polly" Magaro, who handled the local lad's affairs until Magaro went into the Navy.

Moraney has fought in central Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware. In Washington, D. C., Moraney met Bee Bee Washington and won by a K.O. In Harrisburg, Pa., he drew with Saverio Turiello, lost a decision to Jimmy Elliott, lost by a K.O. to Jamaica Harold Smith, and lost a split decision to Bulldog Ossie Harris at Allentown, Pa. He won by a K.O. over Lee Rosen at York, Pa., and won by a K.O. over Johnny Reno at Harrisburg.

Jesse turned the trick on Sammy Daniels at Williamsport when he won by a K.O. over the Baltimore lad. K. O. Carter and Moraney fought a draw at Baltimore, Md. Angelo Cali was kayoed at Williamsport, Pa., and Johnny Craven was knocked out by Moraney at Philadelphia.

Moraney, in another go at Baltimore, Md., won by a K.O. over Pete Geno, while Johnny Morris was kayoed at Allentown, Pa. Neil Miller drew with Moraney in a windup go at Allentown, and Joe Sole lost by a K.O. to Moraney.

Artus Williams met Moraney at Atlantic City and was brushed aside by a K.O. In Wilkes-Barre, Moraney defeated Mel Seratta by a K.O., and Moraney won by a K.O. over Al Cortez at Baltimore.

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Sgt. Kahn Stars for Sioux Falls

(Continued from page 33)

tournament. The only entry to fight every night, Kneeshaw was cited for the sportsmanship he displayed in his semifinal bout against Keith Abodeely of Sioux Falls.

After flooring his adversary for an eight count, Kneeshaw refused to go in for the kill and carried Abodeely the remainder of the bout. The huge crowd gave Kneeshaw a tremendous ovation at the conclusion of the fight for this gesture.

* * *

COL. O. L. ROGERS, Commanding Officer of the Sioux Falls Army Air Field and an enthusiastic boxing fan, was high in his praise of the men who represented the Post in the Golden Gloves. "None of our men was ever lacking in sportsmanship and gameness," the colonel declared. "They have brought honor to our Post by going down in defeat like true champions."

Much credit of the fine showing of the fighters goes to Lt. Burton "Buck" Eckhardt, team coach; Sgt. Hans Thomas, Post matchmaker, and Pvt. George Salvadore, trainer . . . Salvadore is the former third ranking welterweight of the world . . . Maj. Harold A. Patterson, Public Relations Officer, was in charge of the military personnel during both tournaments . . . Also at the ringside at Sioux Falls and Chicago was Sgt. Matty Brescia, sports editor of *The Polar Tech*, official camp newspaper.

Kahn was no newcomer to Golden Glove battles. In 1938, he captured the Jersey title in the middleweight division. He repeated the following year and went as far as the semi-finals in the national A.A.U. tourney.

Two former Post champions at Sioux Falls, Pvt. Billy Petersen and Pvt. Jackie Bigson, appeared in the Chicago tourney, representing new fields. Petersen came all the way from Alaska to fight under the banner of the Air Transport Command of the Alaskan Wing. Gibson fought for Truax Field, Wisconsin.

Tipping the Scales

(Continued from page 25)

then but a shadow of his former self. When he fell a victim to tuberculosis, his once vigorous constitution was unable to withstand the inroads of that terrible disease and he died in 1910 in his home town of Baltimore, Md.

But it was the universal opinion of the medical faculty that he signed his own doom on that fateful day at Goldfield, Nevada, when he wore himself down to skin and bone in making 133 pounds.

* * *

THAT'S the tragic side of making too low a weight. But there's something of an almost comic tinge to an adventure which befell Young Jack Thompson, the crack colored welter, when he fought welterweight champion Joe Dundee at Chicago on August 30, 1928.

Dundee won the welter crown in 1927 by taking a decision in 15 rounds over Pete Latzo. Joe was a good man and up to the date of his encounter with Thompson, had 11 victories to his credit and one no-decision bout.

Meanwhile, Thompson had been doing so well that he loomed up as a threat to Dundee's cherished title and Joe didn't care for the colored boy's game at all. But Young Jack was a lucrative drawing card not to be ignored, and Dundee finally agreed to meet him. Thompson could easily make the welter limit of 145 pounds, but Dundee refused to give him a title shot. Dundee's terms were that Young Jack must come in over the welter scaling mark. That would keep Joe's precious crown safe in case anything unpleasant happened to its owner during the course of hostilities.

Rather than lose the match, Thompson agreed to his prospective opponent's terms. When they weighed in, Thompson scaled a shade under 145. Dundee refused to fight unless Thompson kept strictly to the original weight contract. So Young Jack devoured a couple of bunches of bananas, drank a lot of water and put on enough excess poundage to make himself eligible for a tussle with the welterweight champion.

The "something unpleasant" which Dundee feared, came to pass. For Thompson knocked him cold in the second round. However, the loser was still king of his class. Said Young Jack, as he watched Dundee being carted to his corner:

"That's a slick way of hanging on to a title. Well, Mistah Dundee mayn't be a great champ, but boy, there ain't no doubt that he's a first-class business man!"

Dundee held on to his somewhat tarnished high honors until July 25, when he lost the title to Jackie Fields in two rounds on a foul at Detroit, July 25, 1929. It is satisfactory to record that Young Jack Thompson attained his ambition to become head of the welter division in 1930, when he won the championship from Fields on a 15-round decision. As for Dundee's subsequent career, that cautious individual never regained the throne.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Braddock and Gould

(Continued from page 7)

Louis could have won from John L. Sullivan or Jeff, or Corbett or any of the other heroes of the old days. Such comparisons are so much talk.

"But my impression is that Louis was the hardest hitter the game has seen. I say 'was' because it looks as if he will not fight again with the punching power of old.

"The most impressive feature of the Louis record is the one-round knockout of Max Schmeling in their second fight, June 22, 1938. Time, 2 minutes 4 seconds. Look in Nat Fleischer's Record Book. I think it was 2.04, maybe 2.08.

"Louis did not merely stop Max. He almost killed him. That wallop on the hip was about as hard a drive as anybody has taken in any ring.

"When Louis met Braddock, I tried some of my mental stuff at the weighing in. I said to Joe, 'Hey, you look thin and drawn. Must have worried a lot about this fight. Worrying hurts a fighter.'

"Louis looked up at me without breaking a smile. He said, 'Either I was worryin', or I am in great shape.' That toned me down.

"Well, you know what happened. He gave Jim a beating, cut his mouth so the flesh hung out, a grizzly business. Yes, Mr. Louis had what it took, and then some. I hope he'll continue to fight when the war is over, because we'll need a fighter like Joe to bring the game to where it was in pre-war days."

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 32)

Like the Ephrem family of Jacksonville, which represents THE RING both on fighting fronts and in this country, the Caparell family has reason to be proud of its record.

* * *

"BABE" DENETTI

"BABE" DENETTI, as he is known to boxing fans, is Pvt. Tony Davanzio of Camp Murphy, Florida, and is with a supply company. Babe was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 30 years ago and was brought up on the East Side, where, according to Denetti, he had to learn to fight in order to survive. Babe became champ of the bantamweight class in the Golden Gloves tourney of 1928. After his win, he turned professional and began fighting under the management of Louis "Kid" Denetti, from where he gets his "fight" name.

Of 97 bouts, Babe has won all but 12. He beat such well-known bantamweights as Sal Berti, Joe Ganci, Dominick Nicco, Skippy Allen, Al George, Tony Marino, and other leading contenders of a decade ago. Since entering the Army two years ago, he has fought seven tilts, winning all in first round K.O.'s. In one of these starts he stopped Ray Halquin, flashy Filipino. At Camp Upton in 1942 he gained a place on the All-Pro team with Joe Louis.

Babe weighs 118 pounds and is 5 feet, six.

S/SGT. WALTER H. RHODEN

AFTER twenty-two months in England, North Africa and in Italy, S/Sgt. Walter H. Rhoden, former boxer, is back in the States. He lives in Jacksonville, Fla., where he was welcomed on his return from overseas. His brother Harvey, who was stationed for a long time in Panama, has been honorably discharged and is now fighting as a pro in Los Angeles. He is a light-heavy.

Walter fought in the main event on six shows in the continental area of North Africa. He engaged the best lads overseas and did exceptionally well, but could never get into a championship tournament because he is in a flying combat unit. Now that his combat missions have been finished, he is on a furlough in the States.

Walter is known in the Army as the "Deacon."

* * *

RONNIE WILSON

SOUTH BEND, IND., has a sailor boy whom the folks back home think will make the grade as a fighter. His name is Ronnie Wilson, and he was the Golden Gloves open featherweight king. He has just turned pro.

Wilson is 23 years old and served 20 months in the Navy before a piece of shrapnel ripped through his left shoulder during the second naval battle of the Solomons. He went through five major naval engagements as a member of the crew of the famed cruiser, *San Francisco*. His buddy, Bill Norten of Gary, Ind., another boxer, was injured at the same time. It was in the engagement in which the *San Francisco* sank one of Japan's biggest battle wagons.

The entire crew was cited for highest naval honors. Wilson received his honorable discharge after being in the hospital for several months and since then has been driving cross-country trailer trucks. His wounds have not affected his boxing.

* * *

JOHNNY BRENDA

JOHNNY BRENDA, born in Italy, but now at Camp Stewart, Georgia, has engaged in more than 150 fights over a stretch of five years, both as a pro and an amateur. He is a welterweight, but has given many middleweights tough battles. He recently beat Artie Levine.

As an Army fighter he has engaged in 26 bouts, winning 22 of them and losing four. He scored in return engagements over those who had whipped him. The only one he didn't get a chance to defeat was Harvey Weiss, who was shipped to the Southwest Pacific before a return engagement could be fought. Johnny has never been knocked out and has been on the canvas only once.

* * *

SOL DELMONT

STATIONED at Camp Forrest in Tennessee is the former boxer, Sol Delmont, now an M.P. in the Army. Sol is the brother of Phil Delmont, who fought the great Johnny Dundee. Phil, incidentally, is the only fighter who holds a kayo victory over Mickey Walker, former welter and middleweight champion.

With his vast knowledge of boxing, Sol is able to instruct young men in the art of fisticuffs. He has trained such pugilists as Jerry Buckley, Charlie Schultz and Eddie Mader of the West Side. Also Andy Zezzerino of Long Island, Sammy Cherin, Milton Hutner, Lee Mazzeli, Hi-Ho Silver and others.

One of the best liked men in the fight business, Sol is doing considerable boxing at camp and is in tiptop condition. He is no stingy with his boxing knowledge and is anxious to impart it to his fellow-soldiers—guaranteeing to make them handy with their dukes.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS is now Pvt. James Bivins in Uncle Sam's Army. Jimmy deserves credit for putting Cleveland on the map as an outstanding boxing center. He not only is a great fighter but a big drawing card. He was responsible for bringing $60,000 gates to Cleveland with Bob Brickman and Larry Atkins as promoters.

Jimmy is a versatile fellow. He can do almost anything well. He will be a credit to the Army.

Larry Atkins had a good attendance at the show in which Tommy Bell got a T.K.O. over Maxie Berger in the first round. Berger fractured an ankle when he fell to the canvas.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick knocked out Phil Muscato in 57 seconds of the first round. It was a clean-cut knockout for the Thunder puncher, Fitzpatrick. Remember that sometime ago I said to put his name in your little black book as you will hear plenty about him. Well, you're getting an earful now.

Berry Wright, who is managed by Whiz Bang Carter, lost an unpopular duke to Mayon Padlo in eight rounds. Wright won the fight handily and the split decision gave the fight to Padlo. The crowd booed lustily and the score sheet of the newspaper men had Wright out in front by a good margin.

Chuck Hunter, starting on the comeback trail, was impressive in knocking out Jesse Glenn in two rounds. Tony Janiro scored a three-round kayo over Cisco Diaz.

Harry Teaney, lightweight, boxed welterweight Fritzie Zivic in Milwaukee and lost the decision after ten rounds of real fighting. The fans thought Teaney could have had the duke as he forced the fight all the way. Harry is in line for some nice shots.

Bobby Richardson scored a six-round decision over Johnny Rozzini. He floored Rozzini a few times.

Los Angeles, Cal. . . . Visiting out here, I watched many fights, as you can go to fights here in L.A. three times a week. On Monday nights Ocean Park Arena packs them in, with Promoter Mike Hirsh and Matchmaker Babe McCoy doing a real job. On Tuesday nights the Olympic draws big houses. Here also Babe McCoy is matchmaker for promoter Cal Eaton. On Friday, Charley McDonald packs the Hollywood Legion Stadium with good bouts.

The fight game here is an industry. They build a building for fights and wrestling. They are built so that every seat in the house is a good one.

Babe McCoy keeps busy making matches for two clubs each week and he took the Olympic that couldn't draw flies two years ago and built it into a real paying place of business and also a place where a fighter can get a real payday. There are some good fighters around here.

Bill Newman, manager of Tony Olivera, has been discharged from the Navy after being over in the South Pacific. Bill was a very sick fellow but is on the road to recovery. He gets around in great shape.

Joe Stanley and Harry Gordon, Inc., is known as Weber and Fields. They are two good hustlers with a fine stable of fighters. Joe Kelly is a busy fellow around the Main Street Gym.

Jimmy Dunn, father of one of the greatest stable of fighters at one time, is out here doing well. Many Clevelanders are now living in Sunny California, among them George Fisher, Rudy Hayes, Al Ziemer, Harry Cohen, Phil Selznick, Joe Kelly, Jimmy Dunn, Mickey Baker and Dick Platt.

Young Billy Welch, son of Billy Welch, manager of a fine stable of boxers in Cleveland, is at a Navy Hospital in California. Harry Wallach and Louie Miller, both fighters from Brooklyn, N. Y., are also at a Navy Hospital. All are getting along well and convalescing. Miller and Wallach expect to be released shortly from the Marines.

Patsy Perroni is on the comeback trail and he scored a kayo over Ernie Williams.

Joey Sper, former Cleveland fighter, is with the Marines and is taking his boot training.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 19)

K.O. registered in his record because of the accidental butt.

Many messages were sent to THE RING asking this Editor's opinion. My answer was that Commissioner Mattes was within his rights, since there is nothing in the rules of the Louisiana Commission prohibiting such action as he took. Some states allow three to five minutes' rest under such conditions or for a foul, to enable the injured man to recuperate and to continue the fight. Others have rules against such action. In New York, the bout would have been awarded to Robello on a technical K.O. In California, it would have been halted and called a draw. In New Orleans, Commissioner Mattes had the last say and decided to continue the bout under the conditions outlined above.

I was asked what my verdict would have been were I the referee. The answer is that a referee must obey the rules of the State in which he works. Personally, when a contest is stopped for any reason, I would give it to the fighter who is able to carry on. But since boxing today is conducted under commission rules, an official must carry out the orders of the boxing board which has final say in its own state.

* * *

PROMOTER George Carson presented St. Louis with a boxing show on March 31st, between Deacon Nathan Logan, St. Louis' leading contender for middleweight honors, and the highly touted Baltimorean, Jim Elliott. When the show was over, the public had witnessed one of the greatest fights ever conducted in that Arena, and Logan, who has not had a loss since 1938 and has scored seven consecutive knockouts in his last seven fights, finally was brought to the end of his K.O. streak and wins.

Emulating his fellow citizen, the former holder of three titles, Henry Armstrong, Logan rushed and crowded and threw gloves without cessation throughout the bout. Elliott, however, showed that night that he has qualities that make top rank boxers. Cool under fire, he never lost his composure during Logan's furious attack, and handled the Deacon's rushes with a minimum of damage.

The judges and referee unanimously decided in Elliott's favor and the decision was well received by the fans.

We mention this because it is fighters like Logan, Elliott, and Joey Pirrone, colorful youngsters, who are bringing St. Louis back into the fistic spotlight.

Big Jim Jeffries

(Continued from page 12)

The championship had passed into the hands of an American-born fighter to remain in such hands until July 12, 1930, when Max Schmeling of Germany took the title from Jack Sharkey on a foul in the fourth round.

Jeffries gained a magnificent victory and nobody with a sense of fairness and justice could detract one iota from the credit due him. He availed himself of the advantages he possessed. Jeffries with his long arms, found it a comparatively easy matter to peck and hit at the Australian without fear of counter blows. When his sturdy left landed full on "Fitz's" nose, "Fitz's" fist, with his arm fully extended, was a couple of inches away from the objective point of his return blow.

It was only when the fighting was at short range that "Fitz" demonstrated that he was equal, if not superior, to his long-armed opponent. Then he did terrible execution, and once when he made a sharp feint with the left for the body, shifted and brought his right to the Californian's cheek it looked for a second as if he might "bring home the checks." But he was only able once to do it successfully, for "Tommy" Ryan, who was in "Jeff's" corner, and who knew too much about "Fitz's" peculiar style, quickly told "Jeff" how to evade it, and one of the Australian's tricks was rendered useless. "Fitz" was quick and resourceful in getting away from the Californian's punches during the earlier rounds of the battle, and really forced the issue until he began to grow weak from the impact of "Jeff's" ponderous rushes and clinches. The latter used his head and shoulders to advantage in these terrific rushes. Time and again, in ducking a blow, his head and shoulder shot into the Australian's ribs with tremendous force.

No human power could have withstood the impact of this battering, and nobody but "Fitz" could tell how materially more harmful the blows were than the same number of body punches. "Fitz" tried every trick he knew to get Jeffries in position for one of his famous blows. He feinted into distance and drove his right with the force of a catapult against the corrugated ridges which covered "Jeff's" stomach.

He might as well have been punching away at the steel belt of an armored cruiser. Jim's solar plexus was not a vulnerable point to him, and Bob soon found out that he could do little damage at that quarter, at the great cost of leaving an opening which might result in his own undoing.

The single feature in connection with the Australian's performance was his unqualified gameness. It reminded one of a bulldog's or a game cock's courage. Every time he was knocked down or dazed and tottering against the ropes, he returned to the fray with a determination born of a fresh hope that the long-deferred chance would come. When he finally went down, nobody could gainsay the fact that he had received his defeat courageously and bravely.

Fighting such as this is not an edifying spectacle in any sense, but since fighting to a finish was in order, "Fitz" certainly deserved the admiration of the mad thousands about him. He was galvanized into life by his seconds in the minute preceding the last round, but it was only to the end that he might go gracefully to his finish, and gracefully to his finish he went, and most men, however they bet, were sorry to see him knocked out.

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HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER many months of just so-so activity in the fight game in this section, things have begun to pick up, and as this is being written, boxing has begun to boom. Towns around the state, cold to boxing for the past several years, have started and are expected to draw packed houses before long.

Jack "Scotty" Strachan, veteran of many years association with boxing, has been running weekly shows at the Arcadia Arena in Downtown Detroit, and by giving the fans the best available talent, has got them coming out in droves. His last show offered Kayo Morgan, Detroit veteran bantamweight campaigner, in a return to the ring after an absence of nine months. Morgan was in a special six-round bout, but his magnetism helped considerably at the gate, and a packed house resulted. He had easy sailing in disposing of Freddy Kramer, Middletown, O., via the T.K.O. route.

A double windup featured the show. In one half, Joe Sutka, crowd pleasing Wyandotte middleweight, defeated Howell King over the eight-round route. At the same distance Sammy Parrotta, Pittsburgh feather, scored over Willie Anderson. Harold Reiss edged Wee Willie Williams and John Oden defeated Clarence Wright in other bouts.

In the last Olympia show presented by Nick Londes, Izzy Jannazzo, well-seasoned New Yorker, outpointed Ossie "Bulldog" Harris of Pittsburgh. Harris has been unable to win a decision in four tries here, but has become rather a popular figure with the fans. Jannazzo's years of experience enabled him to outbox the rugged and willing Pittsburgher.

In another scheduled ten-rounder, Mike Delia, highly touted lightweight, showed little of the class expected of him, though being credited with a T.K.O. over Eddie Dowl.

LeRoy Willis, rising young Negro feather, stopped Gary Rosset. Buster Peaks outpointed Lee Hardiman, and Danny Duffy outpointed Johnny Varcy.

Merle Richards is being swamped with offers for his stable of crowd-pleasing fighters. His star, Johnny Vorce, has become a sensation in Pittsburgh and Chicago rings. He beat Dan Merritt in his last Chicago headliner. Another Richards' protege, definitely on the upward climb, is Frankie Abrams who stopped Isadore Miner in Chicago, and looms as a brilliant prospect. Richards also made a trip to Milwaukee the past month. Another of his stable going good is Stan Cieslik who is a favorite in Buffalo.

Charley Roth, Detroit journeyman 185-pounder, played to a packed house in Muskegon and drew with Jack O'Sullivan of Niagara Falls, N. Y. He lost to Eddie Taylor at Detroit after being fouled pretty badly. By the way, this same Taylor looks like a good young fighter.

Coming into his own as a featherweight contender, seems to be Petey Bolos, crack Syrian youth. He stopped James Young and Willie Bell in his last two starts. He also beat Willie Moon and Leslie Jock, scrappers going good at present. LeRoy Willis and Baby Beau Jack were given their hardest tussles by this rough-going young man.

Assistance given in the corner between rounds by Harry Pittler and another expert second whose name we did not get, enabled Busy Bobby McIntire to go through his ten-round headliner at the Flint I.M.A. with Jimmy Joyce of Gary, Ind., and walk off with an easy decision. McIntire got off to a good start, taking the first three rounds easily. Then a head bump opened a bad cut in McIntire's forehead, and were it not for the quick action of Pittler and his friend, Bobby might have been forced to stop. As it was he kept Joyce from opening the cut, and jabbed and hacked his way over the remainder of the route.

Sgt. Lou Woods, protege of Al DeNapoli and the U. S. Army, broke into the big time, though losing a split decision to Jake LaMotta in Chicago. Lou put up a great fight against the doughty Jake, and it took a nine-count knockdown to insure the decision for the New Yorker.

Johnny Ryan, Detroit 154-pounder, is back in action after quite a layoff. He is going at top speed at present. He defeated Billy Lancaster in Boston, Al Jackson in Chicago, and Tom Claspy in Flint.

Most traveled of local fighters, Bobby McIntire, turned up in Miami, Fla., some time back, dropping the decision to Allie Stolz in a bruising battle. Stolz received a cut eye in the first round, but managed to finish the ten rounds, though being pressed to the limit by the Detroiter.

In St. Louis, McIntire went ten rounds with the highly touted and hard punching Joey Pirrone of Cleveland. A bad start caused Bobby to lose the decision, but his strong finish and conclusive mastery in the closing rounds, caused him to leave the ring, the crowd's favorite.

Scotty Strachan, in recent years headquartered in Chicago, has been doing well with his weekly shows at the Arcadia Arena.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

JERRY MALONI of Springfield, Mass., recent winner at the Holyoke Arena, is now one of the leading middleweights in New England. Jerry has been fighting quite awhile now and has just begun to hit his stride. After a brief vacation he will return to Springfield to fight at the Springfield Sports Club.

Every Monday night the Broden brothers can be seen at the Valley Arena at Holyoke, looking for talent.

Eddie Meinka who fights under the name of Eddie Rooney, is training under the guidance of Walter MacCormick. He will fight soon at the Valley Arena. Meinka was wounded in the leg in the battle of Italy and was honorably discharged from the Army.

Joe O'Brien was in to see me to tell me he taught Eddie Rooney how to box and that Rooney won the New England lightweight title when he had him before the war.

Eddie Elie, who boxed well as a middleweight around New England, is training at the YMCA. Just to keep fit, Meyer Cohen is doing the same at the Boys' Club in Holyoke, Mass. Phil McQuillan is fighting well now and will do well at the West Springfield Club this summer.

Joey Puig, at 118 lbs., is the hardest-punching little fighting machine in the business. Joey has to give weight away in most of his fights. He knocked out Cabey Lewis and Johnny Kelly. Anybody wishing to use Joey Puig in New England should get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Chicopee Falls, Mass., is located between Holyoke and Springfield.

Willie Pep had tough going in his fight with Al Frances, it looked like Willie needs a few more tune up fights before he gets back in shape. The Navy life must have been too soft for him. Pep gained so much weight that taking it off must have weakened him. Willie was over 140 lbs. when released from the U. S. Navy.

Charley Bennett of Washington, D. C., has not been able to get much work since he beat Nick Latsios, the District champion.

Maurice LaChance did not do so well with Cabey Lewis at Hartford, Ct. Lewis kayoed him out in four rounds. LaChance could not have been in condition as he weighed 131 lbs., and his fighting weight is 124 lbs.

I am still looking for good fighters without managers. Send me write-ups and pictures. You will find my address in this column.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Clayton Johnson, Sioux City amateur boxer who beat all opposition in the Chicago Tournament of Champions, and won the 118-pound title showed his wares to New Yorkers in Madison Square Garden as a member of the Chicago Golden Gloves team. Johnson, 26 years old the father of four youngsters, was the first Sioux Cityan to win a championship.

Winner, So. Dak.—Results of the Rosebud Athletic Conference boxing tournament, in which boxers from Colome, Gregory, Dallas, Burke, and Winner competed were as follows:

B Division—Featherweight, Pospisil of Winner, bantamweight, Laur of Gregory, featherweight, Beckers of Gregory, lightweight, Voss of Winner, welterweight, Harter of Gregory, and middleweight, Stieger of Winner.

A Division—Flyweight, Jans of Winner, bantamweight, Schmidt of Winner, featherweight, Milligan of Gregory, lightweight, Tuttle of Winner, welterweight, Hight of Winner, middleweight, Sharkey of Winner, lightheavyweight, Ellis of Winner and heavyweight, Pfeifer of Winner.

Sioux City, Ia.—Future boxers and perhaps champions showed their wares in the annual parochial school boxing tourney before two nights of record-breaking crowds. The results were as follows:

In one of the most thrilling bouts of the evening Bob Kinney of Cathedral won a clean cut decision over Jerry McCarty of Blessed Sacrament.

Willard Bertrand of Cathedral won a decision over Jim Hawkins of St. Joseph's.

In the Murray-Moran tilt, also a thriller, Jim Murray was the victor. B. J. O'Brien won a fast decision over Eddie Fisher.

Bob Reilly of St. Boniface won the only T.K.O. of the evening over his smaller opponent. Eddie Yassen.

Bob Dillon made it a perfect night for Cathedral in decisioning Bill Fahey of Immaculate Conception. In the slugfest between Lionell Stark of Immaculate Conception, Stark won a close decision.

In the final bout of the evening between Jim Frank of St. Boniface and Pat Fahey of Immaculate Conception, Fahey finished the stronger of the two.

Iowa City, Ia.—The Iowa preflight and Wisconsin boxing teams fought to a 4 to 4 tie, to snap the Badgers' national intercollegiate champions' winning streak at 24.

The Seahawks, winning three of the first four bouts, took an early lead. The teams then tied with the 175-pound and heavyweight fights remaining. The Seahawks took the 175-pound victory and Wisconsin the heavyweight.

Readers: Here is a list of just a few of the names of sports writers from Iowa, that you have requested from time to time. Watch this spot for another list in the near future.

Casler Stein, Sioux City *Journal.*
Max Gordon, Cherokee *Times.*
Fred Hawks, Council Bluffs *Nonpareil.*
Bill Kerr, Boone *News-Republican.*
Roger Rosenblum, Mason City *Globe-Gazette.*
Al Ney, Dubuque, *Telegraph-Herald.*
Leo Kautz, Davenport *Times.*
Emmett Mowery, Ottumwa *Courier.*

Ottumwa, Ia.—The Ottumwa Naval air station boxing team ended the University of Wisconsin Boxers' winning streak at 25 when it defeated the Badgers, 5 to 3 in a dual meet before a crowd of 2,500.

It was the Badgers' first defeat in a dual meet since Louisiana State beat them in 1940. The Skyers' victory reversed a 5½-1½ defeat handed them by the Badgers two weeks ago at Madison, Wisconsin.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia. Phone 8-6849, and news for this spot must be in our hands by the 5th of each month. Help us out and send your news in early.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . The Sioux City Golden Gloves boxing team finished in a tie for sixth place at the Chicago tourney. . . . Dave Nemo is matchmaker for the Jewish Community center, in Des Moines. . . . R. A. Powell, aviation chief machinist's mate, who hails from Osage, Ia., is stationed at the U. S. Naval Air station at Ottumwa, Ia. . . . He is a former fleet boxing champion. . . . Charley Hayes former promising light heavyweight from Detroit, Mich., is also stationed at Ottumwa, Ia. . . . Hayes, as a boxer, was in 105 bouts and won 102 of the number, 32 by knockouts. . . . One of his reverses was at the hands of Jake LaMotta. . . . Orland Ott of Hartley, Ia., winner of the Chicago Golden Gloves heavyweight title was unable to compete in the annual intercity matches at New York. . . . Ott, a naval aviation cadet at Corpus Christi, Tex., was unable to leave his station. . . . Keep your eyes on the boy Ott, if he ever turns pro.

Ottumwa, Ia.—The Ottumwa Naval Air station boxing team closed its season with a 7-2 repeat victory over the Des Moines Jewish Community center fighters. Four of the Skyer points came through forfeits when only six of the 10-man visiting team arrived.

No fighter was kept down for the count in the abbreviated card, although Sailor Paul Estep won by a technical knockout over Karl Gordinier in 1 minute 56 seconds of the first round. Another Skyer, Dan Montague of Cedar Rapids, Ia., floored Bob Rossie five times but was only able to annex a decision.

The Ottumwa fighters broke even this season in six matches.

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE CENTURY A. C. had Harry Jeffra and Frankie Rubino in a return go of ten rounds and again Jeffra was the winner. While their first encounter was extremely close, making a return bout a natural, this one was very much all Harry's as he jabbed, hooked and belted away to a very easy win. Harry looked mighty good in this one and should be in line for anyone right now. In the semi final set for eight rounds, Howard Bennett traded leather with Bob Jacobs with Howard winning via a T.K.O. when Bob's eye was cut and the commission doctor ordered the bout stopped in the fifth round.

In another set for eight rounds, Georgie Parkes belted out Willie Thomas with a left to the jaw and a hard right to the midriff in the third round of their contest. In fours Whitey Clark making his debut with a fifteen pound pull in the weights belted out Georgie Sparks in the first after being in danger himself in the first part of the round. In another four Jackie Fleming also making his debut fought Bobby Driscoll to a draw.

The Century Club showed Cleo Shans and Lew Hanbury in the main go of ten rounds and in this one Cleo won just as he pleased when he gave the game youngster a sound thrashing all through the fight. Only Lew's courage kept him going through the shellacking he received and he left the arena amid the plaudits of the fans. This was Shans' first showing in Baltimore and he will be welcomed back as the fans were treated to plenty of action from this perpetual motion Shans. In one set for eight Tarzan Roy belted out Jimmy Bell in the third after having Bell on the deck in the first.

In sixes Joe Dinofrio eked out a win over Jimmy McGriff in a very close contest that the fans enjoyed very much as it was slam full of action. In another six Buddy Garcia keeping his win streak intact won the duke over Johnny Cockfield.

The same club showed Harry Jeffra and Lou Salica as headliners in the main go of ten rounds and Harry was the winner. It was a very cautious battle.

In sixes, Moses Thomas won over Billy Duncan in a tough tussle and Georgie Williams chilled Frankie Gilliam in the first of their bout. Ben Davis won over Johnny Ditto in a good scrap. Johnny could not answer the bell for the fifth.

Whitey Clark froze Sammy Leonard in the first and Stoney Jackson crushed Clint Thomas.

The Century Club showed Jackie Cooper and Tommy Bell in a feature attraction set for twelve rounds. Tommy went right after Jackie to make a fight of it, but Jackie's style soon had Tommy baffled and for eight rounds the fans were treated to a very slow and uninteresting match, which found the referee warning the boys about their poor showing, with the result that the referee called this fight No Contest.

The semi final of eight rounds saw Stoney Lewis win the duke over Johnny Finazzo in a rip snorting battle that the fans enjoyed very much. In a sixer Young Lee Q. Murray won over Joey Longo and in fours Irish Jim Mackin stopped Tiger Fox in the second, Speedy Williams belted out Clint Thomas in the third and Tony Buff and Henry Fleming fought to a draw.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

NINO BARICHELLO made a successful comeback at the Boilermaker Hall, when he flattened Alfie Pugh of the Royal Navy in three rounds. Pugh apparently had a glass chin, as every time Nino landed a blow, the Englishman would go down and after Pugh had hit the canvas several times, the referee stopped the fight.

Gordie McCrindle punched out a win over Bill Don of the Royal Navy in four heats. They are lightweights.

Jackie Simpson of New Westminster knocked out Stoker Joe Rogah of the Royal Navy in four heats.

Mel Orser, local heavyweight prospect, knocked Jock Patterson, another Navy lad, kicking in two heats.

Hans Josephson stopped Jackie Mellor in two rounds. Mellor could not continue because of an injured back.

Other results: George Jennings (Royal Navy) knocked out Stan Almond (Boilermakers) in three; Harry Stevenson (Royal Navy) decisioned George Gong (WWW) in three at 126 pounds; Mike Livingstone (Dunbar A.C.) battled to a draw with Dick Flack (West Coast) in three, while in the opening bout Bernie Lewis of the Boilermakers drew with George Crocutt in three.

After losing in the Vancouver and Seattle Golden Gloves, Jimmy Crook, Vancouver's best lightweight prospect, belted out a win over Nino Barichello in five rounds.

Gordie McCrindle, Wallace lightweight, copped the duke over Harold Robbins in four rounds.

Jack Preston of Dunbar smashed out a win over Hans Josephson to win the special event. Preston belted Josephson over the ropes in the first round for a count and won every round.

Results of prelims: Mel Orser, Wallace heavy, stopped A. B. Leatherland of the Royal Navy in three rounds; Bernie Lewis shaded George Gong in three; Bobbie Hughes hammered out a win over Joe Farmer in a fast three-rounder; Chuck Rea drew with Stew MacDonald while Tommy Rea and PeeWee Creanza also drew in the opener.

Jack Preston of the Dunbar A. C. battled to a draw with Gordie McCrindle in the feature of the Eagletime A. C. card.

Bill Crook of the Navy stopped Roy Burnell, Air Force, in two rounds because of a cut eye.

Jackie Mellor and Lyle Kehoe provided lots of action in their argument and wound up all even.

In other bouts, Ken MacDonald and Ken McPhee battled to a fast three-round draw. Don Brown outslugged Don Law to win in three. Bill Linder of the Air Force stopped George Eaton in three. Morley Bisson stopped Bobbie Hughes in three, Gordie Stewart trounced Biff Young in three cantos while Larry Creanza and Len Walters drew in three.

Harold Robbins outboxed Ray Cormack of the Kimount Club to win a very close four-round decision on Bud Davies' show at the Seaman's Club. Cormack, fighting out of a crouch, gave Robbins plenty of trouble but Harold landed a few more punches to gain the nod.

Ken MacDonald, of the West coast, took a split decision over Jackie Mellor in a fast featherweight bout. Mellor landed the most telling blows and seemed to rate at least a draw.

Dick Flack shaded Mike Livingstone to win the special event. This was the best bout on the card and turned out to be a real slugfest.

Lyle Kehoe won over George Kent in a sizzling three-round scrap. The remainder of the card was composed of Peewee boxers.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By LESTER BROMBERG

CHECKING back on the sports pages of metropolitan newspapers directly following Pearl Harbor, one discovers an obvious and totally unrestrained pessimism concerning New York boxing. Interlarded among items about the enlistment of this fighter or the imminent drafting of that one were dire prophecies of a complete shutdown. A few writers even had Madison Square Garden closed to all sports, turned over to the WACS as a drill center.

Now, two and a half years later, we find that New York boxing is better off than ever from a financial point of view and with indications that it will hold to its present level for the duration.

What is the answer?

Primarily it is the public's appetite for entertainment in wartime, especially any sport entertainment in the centrally-located Garden. For example, the pitiful New York Rangers hockey team, finishing in the cellar of the National Hockey League, had the second best season at the gate in the team's history.

Then, the anticipated siphoning off of boxing talent has not worked out, as feared. True, vast numbers of fighters—the best in many cases—have been drafted, but many have been turned down for punctured eardrums and other 4-F ailments. Still others were left untouched. In this latter group are quite a few Negroes, for whom there are not enough military training camps.

Next, the fight game has gotten back a considerable quota of performers through medical discharges. And more, presumably, are to come. This in itself, was the biggest of surprises. Those who had marched away were presumed through for the duration. But so intensive is the examination of our forces—and those of Canada—prior to shipment overseas that a fair percentage of fighters found fit originally drew the ball of rejection.

Of course, this hasn't happened without lowering the quality of metropolitan competition, particularly in the spotlighted Garden, where superquality long was the ticket for pugilistic admission. But critical judgment has been waived by the customers in favor of action.

The overall deterioration of the field has had one beneficial effect. Matches have been evened up and many betting upsets have occurred. There's no tonic to inspire the fans like a winning bet at a long price. And, no matter how much promoters rail against gamblers and pre-fight odds, wagering is so much a part of boxing that it can never be disassociated from it.

Even if a little on the stale side, a power-packing pappy will pound his way to the wire ahead of a trickster. This conclusion was forced on the New York fight public when it saw Beau Jack, in its third Garden view of the young man in a month, outscore Juan Zurita of Mexico in a ten-rounder in which the latter's National Boxing Association lightweight title was not at stake.

The Beau was a jaded, pepless performer and was doing so poorly in the first four rounds that an anxious Mike Jacobs edged up to the press row to ask the boys how they had it that far. However, it was just about this time that Beau Jack wisely switched from trying to box the southpaw from south of the border to more forceful tactics. He just put his head down, à la Bob Montgomery, and, flailing away to the body with both hands, built up a lead which won him a unanimous decision in spite of a Zurita rally which carried the last round.

The fight which drew 17,593 and $87,802.26—incidentally pushing Beau Jack's gross draw for thirteen Garden main events to $1,035,279—had neither thrills nor knockdowns. Only crimson was a trickle from inside Beau Jack's nose, and the contest was marred by holding and hauling, of which Zurita was principally guilty.

At that, the fight was a golden opportunity for the NBA champion, who had taken the Garden date away from Sammy Angott when he dethroned the latter in Los Angeles three weeks earlier. But the Mexican wasn't in too good shape either. He said afterwards that he could have used two to three weeks of conditioning in New York. He had only five days.

Larry Amadee, Beau Jack's trainer, had intended to have him counteract Zurita's southpaw-stance moves by leading with rights to the head. The Beau kept missing the bus though, either because Zurita was too slippery or because he was off in his timing. It probably was a little bit of both. In any event, Amadee ordered the change in tactics when it became obvious crowding was the only way to slow up the señor.

There were many after the bout who pointed out this contest as further evidence that Beau Jack couldn't handle so-called cuties. Bobby Ruffin beat him, with the help of the Beau's bad leg; Lulu Costantino flub-dubbed him around to lose a close decision, and Angott held him to a draw. However, Jack came through a winner over Zurita and that's what they pay off on.

The writer scored the fight six, three and one, which was precisely the same score as returned by Judge Jim Hagen. Marty Monroe, the other judge, balloted six and four and Referee Frank Fullam tabbed it seven, two and one.

From a style point of view, Zurita was a switch-socker only in that he occasionally turned from a lefty stance to a righthanded one. He did very well as a southpaw, too, and had he had the strength to stand off Beau Jack's rushes he might have made the judging closer. His best weapon in the early rounds, a left to the body, wasn't in evidence at all during the rounds in which Beau Jack clambered all over him.

Zurita, a modern version of the old lightweights, for whom the class ceiling was 133, weighed just a quarter of a pound above that figure. Beau Jack was at an accustomed figure, 136.

In a preliminary six, Enrique Bolanos, 125-pound stablemate of Zurita, outboxed chunky Willie Roache, 126, with the latter furnishing laughs as he concentrated on wild swipes. Al Guido, 134¼, punched out a six-round victory over Ellis Phillips, 133, in the official semi-final six.

Nick Toretto, 155½, knocked out Ernie Barnwell, 156¾, in 1:14 of the third in a bout that went on after the final. Ham Wiloby, 120½, won a six-round decision over Joey Puig, 119¼, and, in an opening four, Bobby Beau, 132, scored over Bobby Henry, same weight.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS—In addition to having drawn more money in the Garden than any small man in history, Beau Jack also set a record with his three features in a month . . . . None of the vets around could recall anything like that in the Garden . . . . The Beau's dressing-room comment on Zurita was amusing: "He do somethin', then before you do somethin' about it, he do somethin' else" . . . . The gamblers had their straight-winning favorite when the Beau scampered in a winner.

April Fool's Day was no joke to Danny Aldridge and Nick Calder, who appeared on a Ridgewood Grove Card that night. They both got flattened. Aldridge, 166¾, Elizabeth, was knocked out by Oscar Goode, 175, Newark, in 2:52 of the fourth round of the semi-final scheduled for eight. Calder, 145, Puerto Rico, was stopped by Maurice Lavigne, 147, Montreal, in 2:05 of the third.

The main event, an eight-rounder, went to Coolidge Miller, 160½, Brooklyn, who defeated Dom Youvella, 169, Poughkeepsie.

Victor Jade, a graduate of the Ridgewood Grove preliminary ranks, who had scored twice over Leo (Red) Brown in main events there, finally was held to a draw in a top eight by that opponent. Jade, from Cleveland, weighed 134 to 133¾ for Brown, from Detroit.

Norman (Hi Ho) Silver, 126¾, Brooklyn, defeated Charley Noel, 126½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. In sixes Johnny Davis, 184½, topped Johnny White, 206½. Ruby Kessler, 137¼, outboxed Milton Bell, 136½. Hubert Winfield, 134¾, won from Zach Taylor, 129½, in a four-rounder.

Morris Reif, Brownsville blond, really bombs 'em when he connects. The recently discharged sailor gave proof of his poking power in a co-featured eight at Broadway Arena by belting out Jimmy Murray of Williamsburgh with the first good right he tossed. It came at 2:52 of the first. Reif weighed 144½, Murray, 143½.

Rocky Graziano, 152¾, East Side, pounded out an eight-round decision over Ray Rovelli, 154, West New York, N. J., and Diogenes Leon, 126, Puerto Rico, won from Johnny Gebert, 128, Freeport, L. I., in another eight.

Preliminary bouts saw Tony Dell Gatto, 155, South Brooklyn, top Russell Cox, 157, Newark, in four and Randy Drew, 165½, Newport News, Va., knocked out Ernest Barnwell, 156½, Brooklyn, in 2:57 of the second.

Vic Pignataro, a new face at Westchester County Center, qualified for further main event billing by whipping Tommy Warnock in the former's first eight-rounder there. Pignataro, a Bronxite, weighed 136½ to 140¼ for Warnock.

Knockouts highlighted the "underneath." Jerry Darby, 134, flattened Tommy Murray, 136, in the first and George Morris, 124½, needed only two rounds to dispose of Charley Ackworth, 122½, in the second.

Al Davis, who had written his name into Madison Square Garden records with a 63-second knockout of Bob Montgomery a month earlier, became party to another record in his meeting with Beau Jack. But he wasn't proud of this one, for the simple reason that it was the record of having been defeated more one-sidedly than any main eventer in the present Garden.

Dan Morgan, Jimmy Johnston, Al Weill—none of the veterans around town—could recall an instance in which a featured Garden fighter won only one round of a possible 30. Judge Joe Agnelo voted 10 for Beau Jack, none for Davis. Judge Frank Forbes allotted one round even, the rest for Beau Jack. Referee Billy Cavanagh had it nine and one.

Davis missed the boat in the first minute of the opening round, because Beau Jack could take a reasonable facsimile of the punches which felled Montgomery.

Ringsiders in the crowd of 19,963, paying $132,823, a Garden gate record for small men, thought they saw the handwriting on the canvas when Davis connected with a left hook to the head. Then he fired another, a little lower, perhaps on the cheekbone. He lashed out with a third, on the original spot. The Beau seemed hurt, but not out. Instinctively—or was it intelligently?—he fell in, grasping Davis' lethal left.

When they untangled, Al let fly with a fourth hook but this was wide of the mark. Almost simultaneously, the Beau stabbed a left into Davis' face. It surprised and annoyed Brownsville Bummy, who obviously felt there wasn't any snappy punching left in the Augusta, Ga., ex-shoe shiner. It was the turning point of the fight.

Davis continued dangerous through the fourth round but never again did he become what is known as "boss of the ring." From the fifth round on Beau Jack showed he not only could throw more leather than Davis, but could put more into his punches. Under a full head of steam, Beau Jack charged with head, shoulders and elbows and Davis was backing up meekly in the manner of a courtier leaving a crown audience at Buckingham Palace. After a while, it was like a workout at Stillman's.

Beau Jack produced the only knockdown of the fight seconds before the close when he sent Davis down for no count in a neutral corner.

Beau Jack had Davis in trouble in the third and again in the sixth and some cynics left the arena voicing the opinion that Beau could have stopped him. That's idle wise-guy talk, because Davis, a sturdy, bona fide welter, is difficult to finish and also because the Beau is not a good finisher. Rest assured, he'd have stopped Davis, if he could have.

That isn't to say Davis wasn't well welted. He finished with a cut over his left eye, which began bleeding in the fifth, and bruises around his mouth and cuts inside. The Beau didn't have a scratch.

Tactically, the victory was explained by Larry Amadee, Beau Jack's trainer, as follows: "I told the Beau to keep moving and jabbing until Davis gets sick of missing you, then you start ripping and tearing . . . . When the Beau shook up Davis with a left against the ropes late in the third I knew it was time to slug. . . . After he beat him to the punch in close, in the fourth, I knew the fight was money in the bank."

In the dressing room, Davis blamed himself for "making a wrong fight." He said: "I should have hit him more to the belly." The Beau declared that the only time he was worried was when he was backed against the ropes, for a spell in the third. His most enthusiastic observation was that when he was shown the gate figures. Quoth the Augustan: "Lord Have Mercy!"

The fight netted $113,151.67 and the Red Cross, which shared in the

proceeds, got around $15,000. From his purse of 32½ per cent, Beau Jack gave ten per cent, $3,677.43, to the Augusta Red Cross chapter. He flew home the day after the fight to present it in person. The Beau gave an additional $1,000 to the Red Cross here. Davis, from his 30 per cent, turned over $3,394.55, plus an extra $1,000. Contributions from prelim performers, plus service fees on complimentary tickets, and a chunk from Mike Jacobs rounded out the total.

In the preliminaries Roman Alvarez, 140¼, showed some smart punching to beat Pete Lello, 134, in six rounds. Julie Kogon, 138¾, defeated Ellis Phillips, 131¾, and Solomon Stewart, 141, triumphed over Frankie Velez, 147, in other sixes that went the limit. Johnny Dudley, 141, flattened Patsy Spataro, 138, in the sixth with a smashing right uppercut. Felix Morales, 145, won from Mayhew Smith, 146, in a four.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS—It was St. Patrick's night, but the only reminder of the holiday was the haste of Chairman John J. Phelan in getting away to an Irish affair after the show . . . . Davis, at 142½, and Beau Jack, at 138, had no complaints on the weight . . . . It was the first winning night for the gamblers in ten weeks, following two draws and four upsets . . . . The last winning favorite had been the Beau himself, against Lulu Costantino.

That Ridgewood Grove series between Victor Jade and Leo Brown went into its fourth inning and Brown proved that luck isn't such a faithless jade, after all. He copped the eight-round duke to give him one victory against a defeat and a T.K.O. A week earlier they fought a draw. Brown, from Detroit, weighed 135; Cleveland Wade was 138¾.

Freddie Schott, Bill Daly's young heavyweight, hung up another knockout in the prelims. Schott, 210, stopped Johnny Davis, 187½, in the second. In a six, Danny Faver, 166, defeated Harry Gary, 159. Every one of the three four-rounders ended in knockouts. Matt Scanton, 134¾, finished John Baxcombe, 130½, in 1:59 of the first; Frankie Rosen, 133, disposed of Erve Headley, 129, in 2:24 of the third, and Ted Gordon, 169½, ushered out Dave Carver, 163½, in 2:41 of the fourth.

Less than a week after the Red Cross' healthy cut of the Beau Jack-Davis gate, that charity got itself another sizeable chunk from a New York fight show. This was at small Broadway Arena, where a percentage of receipts, plus a collection and an auction of gloves, netted more than $1,100. The program drew a capacity house.

The feature eight of the card saw Frankie Terry, 154½, Brooklyn, pound out his eighth straight victory at the club at the expense of Larney Moore, 157½, Valley Stream. Moore was down for nine in the fourth.

Lou Schwartz, 170¾, took a two-count in the fourth but rallied to whip Langsten Dennis, 164¾, in a semi-final eight.

Frankie Gromada, 138¾, gained a dispute decision over Frankie Mills, 140½, in a six. Pete Farrell, 152, polished off Eddie Moore, 148½, in another scheduled six.

In fours George Knox, 129, drew with Zach Taylor, 129½, and Sid Haber, 140¾, stopped Bernie Sosna, 136, in 1:04 of the first round.

Freddie Schott, hammering young heavyweight from Akron, O., 210, pounded out Ernie Williams, from Paterson, N. J., 202½, in the fifth round at the Westchester County Center. The main event of the show saw Carmine Fatta, 140¼, Newburgh, N. Y., win from Pete Galiano, 148, Baltimore, in eight rounds.

Tippy Larkin's punching provided an unanswerable knockout of Allie Stolz at Madison Square Garden but Referee Arthur Donovan sent the folks out into the night with an argument as to just when the knockout came. Donovan's official ruling was: three-round T.K.O., because, as he said, "The fellow couldn't come up for the fourth."

Donovan, back in the Garden after an absence of several months, stepped in between the fighters on the second of the three third-round knockdowns registered by Larkin (counts were one, seven and two) and many in the crowd thought it was over then. In fact, Arthur made one of those "that's all" gestures.

However, the referee later insisted he had merely been wiping off Stolz's gloves at the time.

"I had no idea of stopping it then," he said. "The boy was saved by the bell on the third knockdown, so he was entitled to a minute's rest. I watched him on the stool and when I saw he was in no shape to continue I told the corner. They agreed. I stopped it after the third round, but before the fourth, like the Dempsey-Willard finish. I guess you'd have to call it a three-round T.K.O."

As Donovan declared later in discussing the bout, it was even until the first of the knockdowns. Stolz had lost the first round and won the second. But Allie became so cocky he started to taunt Larkin. From the second round on, according to Donovan, Stolz was saying: "Say, Larkin, is that the hardest you can punch?"

The building fell on Stolz shortly after one of these challenges.

Midway in the third Larkin stung Stolz with a body shot and, as the Newark lad wobbled, his rival New Jerseyite, from Garfield, slammed a right to the point of the chin. This blow was a beauty and Stolz was so badly stunned that he hardly took a count. He ran into another hailstorm of rights on arising and then came the knockdown which produced Donovan's "encircling movement" that gave rise to misunderstanding.

Stolz was far gone by the time of the third knockdown and he tumbled back into the ropes like a rag doll. It was frightening to see, because another such wallop might have caused permanent injury.

In the dressing room, Larkin confirmed the byplay inside the ropes, explaining: "All I said back to him was—'Allie, stop the bull'." Tippy was jubilant over the knockout, since it had high home state significance to him. Larkin never has lost to a New Jersey fighter in a main event. His victims have included Freddie Cochrane, welter champion, whom he beat five times; Freddie Archer, whom he licked twice, and numberless others.

The victor, who had contracted to make 137 pounds, seemed to have all the strength in the world at the figure and his manager, Angelo Pucci, said he no longer had any fear about bringing him down to 135 for a lightweight title bid.

Stolz, sadly discouraged, declaimed that he had no excuses, was at a correct weight, 134.

The Garden crowd of 15,737, contributing $61,585, was shocked to see Aaron Perry, spectacular young Washington, D. C., battler, 142, hit the deck in the very first minute of his semi-final with Joey Manfro, 144¾. But the kid calmly took a nine-count and got up to unloose a short-punching attack that soon had Manfro bouncing. On the third knockdown the referee stopped it. It was ended by 1:29 of the first.

Everything happened in the preliminary card, which included three knockouts, two decisions and a draw. Nick Toretto, 156, stopped Nick Calder, 152½, in the first and Vincent LaSalva, 151½, kayoed much-whipped Jerry McGee, 155. Danny Bartfield, 138¼, beat Ruby Garcia, 137, and Buddy Farrell, 157, won from Jerry Fiorello, 156½, in sixes.

RINGSIDER'S REMARKS—Remember way back when they used to say Larkin was the prize patsy of the Garden? . . . . Tippy certainly has atoned for his three straight kayoes in main events, showing steady improvement since Bobby Ruffin held him to an unpopular draw . . . . The performance against Lulu Costantino was first-rate but his blotting out of Stolz was something super-duper.

Hefty young Fred Schott, Akron, O., heavyweight, continued to improve in his tour of the small clubs when he polished off Jack O'Sullivan of Buffalo in the first round. Schott, still a little heavy at 208, left-hooked O'Sullivan right out of the picture after feinting his way to an opening. Jack weighed 196½.

Leo (Red) Brown, 134, Detroit, was upset by Jerry Darby, 134, Jamaica, in another eight-rounder. Another eight-rounder, between Ralph Tiovelli, 163, Poughkeepsie, and Coolidge Miller, 161, Brooklyn, was neck-and-neck all the way and both were roundly applauded as the officials called it a draw.

Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, swashbuckling Broadway Arena favorite of a year ago, resumed his habits of "winning friends and influencing people" at the old stand with a fifth-round knockout of Leroy Saunders. Mancini, from Youngstown, O., and oversized at 144¾, had trouble getting started but dropped Saunders, from Charleston, S. C., 148½, for a count of seven and nine in the fifth. On the third knockdown Referee Jack Dorman stopped it.

Morris Reif, rounding into form, registered his fourth straight comeback knockout by icing Jackie Patterson in the 2:47 of the first in a scheduled eight-rounder. Reif, 143¼, Brownsville, did the job with a solid right to the body of Patterson, 139½, Chicago.

Nick Calder, 154½, West Side, took a six-round whipping from Tony Dell Gatto, 153½, South Brooklyn, and another six saw Felix Morales, 148, Puerto Rico, get the call over Mayhew Smith, 145, Harlem, though many thought the latter rated at least a draw.

Lew Perez, 156, Bronx, whisked out Les Matthews, same weight, Jamaica, and Lew won on a T.K.O. in 1:06 of the second.

Vic Pignataro, Bronx lightweight, moved up still another notch in the esteem of the Westchester County Center clientele by winning from Johnny Price, 138¼, Montreal, in a feature eight-rounder before the biggest turnout of the season.

Pignataro, 137¾, gave as well as he took with the well-schooled Price and the judges disagreed. Referee Johnny Marto decided the winner.

Bobby Gunter, 135¼, outboxed Lew Maxwell, 138, in the semi-final eight-rounder, the Detroiter holding an edge all the way over his Newark foe. Billy Cooper, 165, Cleveland, won from Ted Gordon, 165, New York, in another six.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

WILMINGTON fans will have to wait for the open air season to get under way before being able to see some fistic action. Wilmington has had no indoor boxing this season.

Lou Brooks, local heavyweight, is now employed at the Sun Shipyard in Chester. . . . Wilmington boxers are kept busy elsewhere. . . . Willie Roache, featherweight, has been a regular performer in Massachusetts rings. Recently he lost a 10-round decision to Sal Bartola. . . . Archie Wilmer, another local lad who is boxing in New York, appeared at the Madison Square Garden on the Montgomery-Jack card. . . . Ray Morris, featherweight, now boxing under the name of George Morris, is kept busy in New York City. Earl Trader, featherweight, and Vincent Moore, welterweight, are good cards at the Cambria Club in Philly. . . . Charley Gaines, welterweight, is in the Merchant Marines. . . . Mike De Matteo, light-heavyweight, just discharged from the army, is now training for future bouts. . . . Lou Warren, lightweight, is now serving overseas. . . . Marvin Brown, 1941, Diamond Belt lightweight champion, is stationed in England.

Reading: Paulie Jackson, 133, Reading, and Hubert Samuels, 134, Philadelphia, fought eight rounds to a draw. Henry Jones, 203, New York, knocked out Billy Wesley, 207, Haddonfield, N. J., in the second round. Dave Freeman, 143, Philadelphia, knocked out Joe Gambaro, 146, New York (5). Russ Regalbuto, 137, Philadelphia, defeated Willie Smith, 135, Camden, N. J.

Hubert Samuels knocked out Lester (Cueball) Young in exactly 37 seconds, Felix Del Paolo, Philadelphia, knocked out Joe Fernon, Philadelphia, in the first round. Ray Scully, Reading lightheavyweight, knocked out Teddy Horton, Philadelphia, in the fifth round. Bob Smith, 128, Philadelphia, scored a T.K.O. over Tazewell Thompson, New York, in the third round.

Harrisburg: Tee Hubert, 163 pounds, Atlanta, Georgia, gained a decision over Georgie Miller, 163, Philadelphia, in the ten-round windup at the Palestra. In the eight-round semi-final bout refereed by Bob Montgomery, Bill Deering, 173, Harrisburg, defeated Jim Grinnage, 180, Philadelphia. Bob Smith, 128, Philadelphia, knocked out Bo Bascomb, 128, New York, in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round bout. Jimmy Hill, 148, Harrisburg, knocked out King Sharpley, 145, Harrisburg, in the third round.

Allentown: Danny Devlin, veteran local light-heavyweight, making his first home-town appearance after several successful bouts out-of-town in his comeback, knocked out Bill Deering, Harrisburg, in the third round at the Lyric Theatre. Babe Kelly, 118, Riverside, N. J., decisioned Lee Scheirer, 124, Hokendauqua, Pa., in eight rounds. Lee Datts, 157, Philadelphia, knocked out Sonny Wilson, 154, New York, in the second round. Dave Freeman, 143, Philadelphia, stopped Frankie Davis, 139, Philadelphia, in the fifth round. Jimmy Reeves, 145, Philadelphia, dropped a decision of four rounds to Johnny Rembert, also 145 pounds, Philadelphia.

Hazleton: Milo Theodorescu, Rumania, punched out a 10-round decision over El Gaucho, Carbondale; Mickey Belleteire, Hazleton, defeated Paulie Wilson, Carbondale; Joe Kiddish, Drifton, scored a T.K.O. over Roxy Wargo, Wilkes-Barre; Jackie Schmidt, Wilkes-Barre, outpointed Johnny Francis, Scranton.

Scranton: Bouts here are held weekly. Patsy Perroni, 195, Cleveland, stopped Ernie Williams, 201, Pittsburgh (5); Lew Perez, 159, New York, outpointed El Gaucho, 159, Carbondale; Joe Ceferino, 135, Exeter, stopped Joe Barber, 134, Scranton (1); Billy Hayes, 160, Delton, stopped Ted King, 170, Taylor (2).

Joe Reddick, 166, Paterson, N. J., defeated Johnny Finney, 166, Philadelphia (8), in the main feature. Cueball Young, 140, Philadelphia, knocked out Sam Soya, 135, Brooklyn.

SOLDIERS—*Can You Help?*

I have a complete set of Yank Magazines except Vol. I, No. 21. Has any reader of THE RING a spare copy? Will pay $1.00 for same.

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In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

CALIFORNIA was the "big tent" of the pugilistic circus during the month of March, and we certainly had everything under the "one top." Yes, sir, everything, including an assembly investigation of boxing conditions, a couple of championship bouts, a state title scrap, "no-contests," mismatches, proposed "big fights" called off, etc.

Local boxing fans are still commenting on Sammy Angott's poor showing in losing his title to Juan Zurita at Hollywood ball park last month. (The contest was recorded in this column last month.) Many are willing to give credence to Manager Charlie Jones' alibi of weight-making as the reason for Angott's lack of dash and power. Angott's mentor claimed that Sammy weakened himself taking off two pounds on the morning of the bout.

However, Zurita waged a very smart fight and deserves full credit for it, and in my book he is the real present lightweight champion. Not that I consider Juan a great fighter, for I don't, in fact, I would pick either Beau Jack or Montgomery to beat—him, but Zurita won over the man who had the best claim to the title, and is the first challenger to beat Angott at weight.

The investigation by the State Assembly public morals' committee of so-called fake fights, turned out to be a dud. This investigation, instigated by Willie Ritchie, chief inspector of the Los Angeles office of athletic commission, and Assemblyman John Evans, turned out to be a "clean bill of health" for local boxing, and a headache for the authors of the complaint.

However, although local boxing fans have been assured that the game is not the "dirty, stinking business" that it was dubbed, the uncalled-for investigation has put California boxing in a bad light. This writer was repeatedly questioned on this so-called "exposé," while I was in the east recently, and my listeners were none too attentive when I endeavored to assure them that there was little basis for it.

March 14—Manuel Ortiz successfully defended his bantamweight title for the ninth time in winning a 15-round decision over Ernesto Aguilar of Mexico, at the Los Angeles Olympic, but the champ had to turn on the heat to do it. It was a furiously fought affair that had the crowd of 10,000 fans on the edge of their chairs throughout. Aguilar proved a worthy challenger and received tremendous ovations for the stubborn battle that he waged.

There wasn't a really tame round in any of the fifteen, and on many occasions the little Latins stood toe-to-toe and slugged for minutes without a letup. Aguilar answered the opening bell a determined little fighting man and he got off to a nice start by copping the first few rounds, his switching stance bothering the champ no little, and Ortiz did considerable missing in the early part of the go.

Mexico's champion rushed Ortiz into a corner time and time again, where he swapped punches with the bantam king, which action brought the crowd to its feet. But it was these in-close exchanges that cut the challenger down, for Ortiz took most of Aguilar's blows on the gloves and forearms, while Manuel whipped in short, damaging punches to the body.

Both fighters were shook up by some heavy punches and each put on determined offenses that forced the other to the corners of the ring but, as the bout wore on, Ortiz, who always paces himself well, took the lead. The eighth was the hardest fought round of all and the scrap was about even at the end of that heat. However, Ortiz was credited with nine of the rounds, with six chalked up for Aguilar, but it had been a close fight and probably the toughest encounter that the bantam champ has ever had.

Ortiz weighed 118, Aguilar 116½.

In the supporting bouts, Eli Golindo, 122, won a fast six-rounder over Kuko Ortiz, 118, a recent arrival from Mexico; Alfredo Escobar, 129, won by T.K.O. over Tony Mendez, 130, in the second; Joe Guiterrez, 135, defeated Levi Board, 136, in four; George Fontez, 179, knocked out John Donnelly, 175, in the second.

March 20—Coast Guardsman Tommy Garland, 169, experienced little trouble in hitting Bradis Flowers, 172, in their one-sided scrap at the Ocean Park Arena, but the Negro proved a tough customer and the hard-hitting Garland had to be content with a T.K.O. victory. Although Flowers had not been put off his feet, he was receiving such a beating in the seventh round that Referee Charlie Randolph did what Garland couldn't do, stopped it.

In remaining bouts, Al Barbour, 160, knocked out Bob Brown, 162 (1); Gene Rooney, 132, decisioned Tony Mendez, 130 (4); Frankie Piazza, 150, defeated Gil Whiteside, 149 (4); Dick Platt, 146, stopped Billy Terry, 145 (2); Eddie Moran, 154, disposed of Claude Curry, 160 (3).

March 3—Speaking of upsets (and who isn't in these days when all the 1-to-5 underdogs are whipping the favorites?) Leo Rodak, Chicago veteran, pulled the most astonishing one of the month by decisioning Willie Joyce in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. There was probably not more than one person in the capacity Stadium crowd who was certain that Rodak would win over Joyce, that one was Rodak. He had expressed himself as certain of victory and he boxed with just such coolness and confidence.

It was a close bout. In fact, Rodak had to cop the final round to make his win unquestioned, as his lead was very narrow at the end of the ninth. Joyce won the early rounds by forcing the milling and making the Chicagoan miss, while in later rounds, Rodak piled up points by making the Gary (Ind.) Negro miss, and shook Willie up with some well-timed rights to the jaw. Joyce didn't appear to be in best form, but Rodak's clever boxing and smart ring maneuvers might have had something to do with that. Leo clinched the verdict by putting on an offensive in the tenth round that forced the Negro boy to give ground. Rodak weighed 141, Joyce, 136.

In the semi, Matt Oglesby, 139, defeated Ace Miller, 138, in an action-filled six-rounder. Oglesby copped five of the rounds and had his foe groggy on numerous occasions. In the four-rounders, Frankie Flores, 127, put Henry Zamora, 129, on the deck four times to win by T.K.O. in the fourth; Robert Brown, 160, decisioned Billy Smith, 160; Otto Beutler, 168, won over James Butler, 170; Ralph Lara, 128, knocked out Buddy Spencer, 123, in the third.

March 24—Red Nibert removed the California light-heavy crown from the butting head of Jack Coggins in the eleventh round at the San Diego Coliseum, when the bout was halted and awarded to Nibert because of a deep gash inflicted by Coggins' noggin. The San Diego Negro first opened a cut over the Los Angeles redhead's eye in the fifth round by an accidental butt, and the wound was made doubly serious when Coggins butted it again in the eleventh. Referee Benny Whitman didn't consider the butting intentional, but he had credited Nibert with every round, so could do little else but award Red the fight, when he considered the injury too serious for Nibert to continue.

Coggins has apparently slipped in recent months. Jack did little leading, remained in a shell most of the time, and rarely shot over his potent right hand. Only in one round, the seventh, did Coggins hurt Nibert, and then the redhead quickly recovered. Each weighed 174.

March 17—The above bout was a rematch from the week previous. In that first meeting, Coggins appeared to be taking a "dive," going down for the count in the second round, after having made little effort to fight back. Referee Whitman declared that one "no contest" and the return bout was ordered by the State Athletic Commission. Their purses had been held up, and Chairman Jules Covey was on hand during the return bout to see that everything was on the up and up.

March 21—John Thomas, clever Los Angeles lightweight, has taken care of a matter that has preyed on his mind for months, that of reversing the decision chalked up against him by Willie Joyce last year. Thomas has turned the tables on the Chicago Negro in a blistering ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, the same battleground on which Joyce had handed the local Negro boy his first defeat, halting Thomas' winning streak at thirty.

The fight was one of the fastest ever witnessed in a Los Angeles ring and the near-capacity crowd cheered themselves hoarse. Joyce came on fast and hard every second of the way, but our John was too elusive for a foe with only two hands on this night. Thomas' left glove shot out like a snake's tongue, and a perfectly timed right uppercut seldom failed to land on Willie's face.

Thomas also displayed a fighting spirit not often seen in his contests, and when Joyce scored with a solid punch, John retaliated with two blows just as effective, for this opponent was the one who had checked Thomas' budding career.

Thomas was far out in front at the end of the eighth, but the fast pace had tired him and Joyce made a great effort to pull the fight out of the fire in the final two rounds. Willie did pick up some lost ground with a two-fisted body attack, but fell far short of evening up the score. Referee Johnny Indrisano and both judges had the Los Angeles boy ahead by a good margin. Thomas weighed 135; Joyce, 134.

Results of the prelims: Johnny Harrison, 175, stiffened Willie Johnson, 168, with a hard right to the jaw in the first heat of a scheduled six-rounder; Torpedo Reed, 138, easily whipped Steve Task, 135, in four; Kent Roberts, 168, decisioned Benny Wilson, 168, in four; Johnny Gonzales, 130, scored a T.K.O. over Jackie Scott, 133, in the first round; Pee Wee Swingler, 118, dumped Little Joe Miller, 117, four times, to win easily in the opener.

February 29—Vincent Villavicencio, Mexicali fireman, copped the unanimous decision over Chester Slider, Fresno Negro, in a 10-rounder at Ryan's Auditorium, Fresno. In terms of Villavicencio's profession, it was a three-alarm affair, and a large crowd turned out for the conflagration. Slider put the usual fire in his attack, but his blazing offensive was overcome by Vincent's superior fire-fighting equipment.

That, in a way, describes the bout. For (removing the red helmet and long rubber boots) it was a fast-action, hard-fought contest, witnessed by a large gathering of fans. Slider made his usual tearing-in scrap, but Villavicencio was much too smart for him. Vincent, weighing 154, was credited with five of the rounds, three were even, and Slider at 148, garnered two of the heats.

Johnny Foster of Tulare, former boxer, performed well in making his debut as a professional referee.

In other bouts, Sgt. Jimmy Williams, 135, knocked out Armando Fontes of Los Angeles in the second round of the semi. Fontes was floored five times. Pete Lako, 180, Fresno, stopped Johnny Rogers, 180, Fresno, in the second; Jimmy Miller, 150, Parlier, decisioned Manuel Argandar, 145, Fresno, in four; Clarence Marvin, 132, Auberry, disposed of Gilbert Gonzales, 128, Fresno, in round two.

March 27—Van McNutt, 158, stopped Roscoe Smith, 152, in the second round of a scheduled 10-rounder at the Ocean Park arena. McNutt had the Omaha Negro performing like an elevator, Smith going down and up seven times in the first round. Van, who apparently disdains seeing Roscoe in an upright position (he had flattened Smith in a previous meeting), continued to smack Smith to the canvas again in the second round, but by this time Referee Benny Whitman had become tired of counting, and called it quits.

In supporting bouts, Freddie Long, 140, decisioned Benny Salica, 142 (4); Gene Rooney, 131, nodded Willie Tatum, 135 (4); Eddie Moran, 149, iced Ted Jamison, 150 (2); Tony Mendez, 130, knocked out Levi Board, 135 (3); Mickey Romo, 119, defeated Henry Snowden, 122 (4).

March 24—In the worst mismatch staged at the Hollywood Stadium in a long time, Archie Moore, San Diego Negro, knocked out Roman Starr, Oklahoma Indian, in the second round of an optimistically scheduled 10-rounder. Moore is one of the best middleweights in the world. Starr is a game, aggressive fighter, who, when matched right, gives the crowd a run for their money, but he has nothing to offer against such a foe as Moore. However, there is an excuse for the bout, Moore being a substitute.

Moore boxed beautifully to make Starr miss badly and, of course, the clever Negro fighter counter-punched his wide-open opponent. Archie boxed defensively for a minute or two, then opened up and had the Indian hurt before the end of the first heat. Moore flattened the Oklahoma gamester with a right to the jaw early in the second. Roman regained his feet at the count of nine, but a two-fisted attack soon had him on the deck again. Starr came up off the floor at six this time, but was soon being punched around unmercifully, and Referee Mushy Callahan halted it. Moore weighed 166, Starr 160.

In the semi, Frank Angustain, 154, copped a close six-round decision over Gene Ronstead, 149. Angustain, one of the most promising of the younger crop of fighters, spurted in the final two rounds to get the duke.

Other results: Cruz Flores, 130, won a tough one over Jimmy Reynolds, 130, in four; Henry Zamora, 127, eliminated Matt Kinney, 127, in the first round; Hugh Stell, 148, scored a T.K.O. over Milton Owen, 144, in the third; Alfredo Escobar, 125, decisioned Stanley Jamison, 123, in four.

March 24—Charley Burley, classy Negro middleweight of Pittsburgh, won a clean-cut decision over Tiger (Aaron) Wade of San Francisco, in an interesting 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Burley, a slow starter, dropped the first four rounds, but turned on the heat in the fifth to win the remaining six frames.

In the prelims, Bill Tierney lost by T.K.O. to Joe Joy in the second round when he injured his hand; Kid Williams won an unpopular decision over Chick Musgrove in four; Tex Burgess was also awarded an unpopular duke over Oscar Nollet in four; Everett Lopez easily defeated Johnny Flores in the opener.

By pounding out a win over Cecil Hudson at the Los Angeles Olympic, Freddie Dixon, Phoenix (Ariz.) Negro, has hung out the bad weather sign for the country's best welterweights. A couple of years ago, Dixon was one of our foremost fighters, but a long siege of illness has kept him on the sidelines. But Freddie is again the formidable scrapper of other years, as he proved in the struggle with Hudson.

It was a fast, stubbornly fought contest for the full ten rounds. Hudson scored often with a tricky, stabbing left to the face, while the Ari-

zona veteran whipped in many damaging left hooks to both head and body. They fought on even terms up until the last few rounds of the bout, when Cecil slowed down from Dixon's incessant body attack. Dixon weighed 146; Hudson, 147.

In the six-round semi, Kent Roberts, 171, surprised by punching out a close decision over Johnny Harrison, 175, who has been knocking the boys bow-legged in recent months. Roberts was decked in the fourth, Harrison sent to the canvas in the first.

In the four-rounders, Art Santelli, 154, knocked out Dick Platt, 147, in two; John Donnelly, 177, won over Hugh Glass, 195, in four; Pee Wee Swingler, 118, nodded Bobby Molina, 116; Herman Heredia, 136, made an impressive professional debut by beating Frank Balasteros, 142, in the curtain-raiser.

It was mentioned in this column last month, that of the seven-man team to represent Los Angeles in the Golden Gloves tournament at Chicago, only three of them (Johnny Crane, 160; Ragon Kinney, heavy, and Trini Ortiz, 118) measured up to such competition.

Crane, a Negro soldier, entered from the Las Vegas Army Air Field, was mentioned as the most probable winner, but Crane did not compete at Chicago—he turned out to be a fraud. He was shown up as being a professional of two years' standing.

What makes Crane's deceit so contemptible is the fact that (as the Chicago officials pointed out) he knew that he would be spotted the minute he stepped off the train, Chicago being his home city. It was there that he entered the pro ranks and engaged in eight professional bouts.

I don't know what action his commanding officer at the Las Vegas Air Field took over Crane's conniving to get a leave and trip home, but I am one of the men who hope that it was made tough for Crane at his camp.

March 7—Reecy Davis, Texas Negro, sent the Fresno fans home talking by scoring an upset over Lige Drew, San Diego Negro scrapper, in a ten-rounder at Ryan's Auditorium, Fresno. This win makes Davis the best card in Fresno at the time, as Drew had beaten both Rangel and Slider, local favorites, and was well regarded.

It was a fast punching duel, with Davis' longer reach and heavier punching deciding the issue. Reecy won the early rounds by good margins, and held his own in hard exchanges midway in the go. Drew put on a whirlwind finish to cop the two final rounds, but his efforts fell short of tying the scrap, in which he was once floored and staggered on two other occasions. Davis weighed 155; Drew, 149.

March 13—Vincent Villavicencio, 154, of Mexico, punched out a close decision over Van McNutt, 155, eastern Negro boxer, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Villavicen—(Aw hell, let's call him Villa!)—won the early rounds, but McNutt put on a rally in the late rounds that won the votes of a large part of the crowd, but not of the referee, who didn't think that the Negro's fast finish overcame the Mexican's early lead. There were no knockdowns, but both received cuts.

Other results: Torpedo Reed, 139, defeated Freddie Long, 140, in the six-round semi; Bob Brown, 165, stopped Larry Martin, 160, in two; Gene Rooney, 130, won over Tino Ascasio, 129, in four; Gilbert Whiteside, 151, T.K.O.'ed Claude Curry, 159, in the first; Henry Snowden, 126, won by T.K.O. from Sid Garcia, 128, in the third.

March 10—Luis Castillo, Mexico's flyweight champion, made quick work of Florian Bibeau of Canada in their scheduled ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Bibeau, billed as the Canadian champion, was flattened in the opening round. The Montreal boy certainly didn't live up to advance notices, landing but one fair punch, a right to the head, and two feeble left jabs in nearly three minutes of fighting. True, Castillo is a powerful little fellow with a terrific wallop, but the Canadian caved in too easily to be rated a good fighter. The end came in 2:57 of the first round. Castillo weighed 117; Bibeau, 116.

In the semi, Amado Rodriguez, 164, proved too big and too tough for Frank Angustain, 156, in winning by T.K.O. over the youngster. Angustain was floored three times in the fourth and mouth cuts kept him from coming out for the fifth.

In the four-rounders, Rene DeLeon, 145, beat Jackie Cooper, 151; Bertram White, 124, won easily over Jimmy Reynolds, 127; Charlie Dilworth, 149, decisioned Ross Garcia, 147; Frenchy Rene, 124, and Alfredo Escobar, 125, drew.

March 3—Rusty Payne, San Diego Negro, lived up to his reputation of beating, in a rematch, every opponent who had previously defeated him, by putting Paul Hartnek, 188, Omaha, out of commission in the fourth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Payne was ahead most of the way, but the Omaha veteran was always dangerous.

Rusty dropped Hartnek for a nine-count in the second heat and rushed in to finish his dizzy foe, to be met with a haymaker that put him in a groggy condition also. Payne gave Hartnek a terrific body beating in the third that weakened Paul for the hard rights to the jaw in the fourth. Although Hartnek climbed off the floor from three knockdowns and attempted to continue, he was in no condition to carry on, and Referee Clayton Frye wisely stopped it.

Feb. 29—Enrique Bolanos, Mexican City bellhop, added another name to his string of victories in winning handily over Pee Wee Lewis, little Negro gamester of Baltimore, in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. But, while the outcome was never in doubt, Lewis carried the fight to his shifty foe, exchanged punches with him on numerous occasions and forced the clever Mexican to extend himself to the final bell. Lewis appeared to be hurt in both the sixth and ninth rounds, and the bobbing little darkey wasn't credited with a single round. Nevertheless, Pee Wee made the setto interesting for both Enrique and the crowd. Bolanos weighed 123; Lewis, 120.

Other results: Jackie Cooper, 150, decisioned Rudy Campa, 149 (6); Louis Wise, 166, won over Willie Collins, 162 (4); Harry Wicker, 127, nodded Cruz Flores, 130 (4); Lou Romero, 135, T.K.O.'ed Frank Balasteros, 140 (3); Tino Ascasio, 128, defeated Pee Wee Swingler, 120 (4).

Ragon Kinney, the Los Angeles *Times'* heavyweight entry in the Chicago Golden Gloves tournament, really crowned himself with glory. At Chicago he was awarded the Joe Louis trophy (presented by the champion, in person), as the outstanding heavyweight of the meet. And at New York City, Ragon was made captain of the Chicago team, and then went on to win the National Golden Gloves title.

Not only a good fighter, Kinney is a swell fellow, and those of us who know him well, are very happy to see "things going his way." Continued success to you, Ragon!

March 21—Reecy Davis' reign in Fresno was short lived. Just one week after Davis had started Fresno fans talking of his prowess, due to his upset win over Lige Drew, Promoter Al Dermer pitted Reecy with Freddie Dixon, crafty, hard-punching Negro of Phoenix, Ariz., and, Aw, you know what happened!

Dixon put the Texan down twice in the opening round for nine-counts, and decked him for the full count early in the second. That is all! Dixon weighed 149; Davis, 156.

In supporting bouts, Sgt. Jimmy Williams, 135, Camp Pinedale, stopped Ralph Lara, 130, Pasadena, in the fourth round of a scheduled six-round semi; Johnny Rogers, 160, Fresno, dropped Erskine Anderson, 162, Hammer Field, twice, to win a four-round slugging-bee; Stanley Jamison, 126, Pasadena, and Bobby Macias, 128, Firebaugh, fought a hard draw; Jimmy Miller, 150, Parlier, knocked out Tony Conti, 147, Fresno, in the first round.

March 22—No water-front, Donnybrook fair, or barroom ever had a more exciting brawl than the slugfest between Marino Nava and Filo Prado, two lightweights of old Mexico, who clashed in an eight-rounder on the "Fight for Lives" benefit show at the Hollywood Stadium. These two battlers, recent arrivals from below the border, must have taken the "Fight for Lives" publicity as meaning what the contests were to be (the title pertains to the tuberculosis patients at the Los Angeles sanitarium), for they fought that desperately.

After eight of the most thrilling rounds seen in a local ring in many months, the fracas was declared a draw, which met with the approval of a hoarse crowd, although Nava had the better of the go. Nava was felled for a six-count in the third, Prado was spilled in the fifth and seventh heats. Prado was in a groggy condition much of the time, but Nava was also in a fog on numerous occasions.

Three other scheduled eight-rounders made up this action-packed program. In one of them, Chuey Figueroa, 128, slugged out a win over Billy Hale, 125, Phoenix (Ariz.) Negro. Figueroa was way out in front in the first four rounds, having Hale down in the second and third heats, but Billy grabbed the next three rounds with a body attack. Chuey went all out to cop the final round and the verdict.

Eli Golindo, 118, added to his laurels by winning handily over Spider Gillig, 116, in their eight-rounder. Eli had the Negro boy on the deck in the third and eighth rounds, and on a bicycle in every round.

Rene DeLeon, 144, won by a T.K.O. in the fifth round when Luis Alonzo, 145, injured his hand and requested that the bout be stopped. However, DeLeon had won every round fought.

March 10—Jimmy McDaniels, 155, Los Angeles, defeated Chester Slider, 150, Fresno's Negro windmill, in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Both tried hard all the way and there was considerable damage done, but it was an in-close affair and the crowd got little kick out of the bout. Slider won the early rounds, but McDaniels had evened it up by the end of the eighth, and then put on a two-fisted attack to rock Slider a number of times in the final two rounds and cop the decision.

In the semi, Bobby Berger, Chicago middleweight, was awarded a T.K.O. over Junior Washington, San Diego Negro, in the first minute of fighting. Berger flattened Junior with the first punch tossed, and put him down again as soon as he regained his feet. Washington arose the second time and didn't appear to be in a bad way, but the referee waved him to his corner.

Jack Fernandez, 152, decisioned Kid Williams in four; Winston Allen, light-heavy, stopped Lou Miller, in the third; Johnny Flores, 165, knocked out Tiny Thomas in the second.

March 7—Perk Daniels, 200-pound Negro of Chicago, who, 'tis said, came out here to meet Turkey Thompson, still didn't look the part in his second start at the Los Angeles Olympic. Daniels stopped Johnny Haynes, 218, in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder, but he, himself, was almost knocked out of the picture from a right on the jaw in the second frame. However, Haynes ran out of gas early in the third and Perk beat him down.

Freddie Dixon, 145, hard hitting Negro veteran of Arizona, iced Roscoe Smith, 148, of Omaha, in the sixth heat of their scheduled eight-rounder. It was Dixon all the way, who landed damaging right-hand smashes to both head and body. Smith was floored for nine from a right to the jaw, then put down again and out.

In the third eight-rounder, Billy Hale, 130, Phoenix, won by T.K.O. from Dub Bowen, 134, of the Navy, in the second round. Bowen had had the better of the opening round, but injured his hand just before the bell. The sailor was using but one hand, and was taking a lacing when the bout was stopped. In two four-rounders, Robert Brown, 160, knocked out Larry Martin, 159, in the final heat; Charlie Dilworth, 150, decisioned Claude Curry, 158.

March 6—Ike Blair, 151, El Centro, and Jackie Cooper, 148, both Negroes, slugged on even terms for five rounds in a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. In the sixth, Blair landed a right to the whiskers that stretched Cooper out for the full count.

Other results: Torpedo Reed, 138, decisioned Joey Savidan, 136, in six; Kent Roberts, 169, defeated Russ Metcalf, 175, in four; Matt Kinney, 130, and Tino Ascasio, 129, ended in a tie; Billy Smith, 164, bested Jim Butler, 171; Mel Walker, 128, won by T.K.O. over Tony Mendez, 130, in the fourth.

March 17—Eddie Marcus's comeback was checked by the promising young Chicago Negro, Melvin Johnson, in a slow ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. It was not a very interesting bout, there being too much missing and holding. Both boys appeared to be off form. Johnson easily outboxed Marcus at long range, jabbing him often and shaking Eddie up with rights to the head occasionally. Marcus was superior at infighting. They were about even at the end of the seventh, but Melvin pulled away from Eddie in the final three rounds to receive the unanimous decision of Referee Reggie Gilmore and both judges. Johnson weighed 137; Marcus, 138.

In the semi, Chito Hernandez, 143, stopped Ike Blair, 147, in the first round. Blair fought like a guy who didn't care and was floored three times before the one-sided affair was halted, just a second before the bell.

In the four-rounders: Ace Miller, 141, scored a T.K.O. over Freddie Long, 140, in the third, due to a cut eye; Bert White, 128, defeated Ralph Lara, 128; John Donnelly, 179, bested Hugh Glass, 195; Tino Perez, 128, and Mel Walker, 127, went to a draw.

March 3—Charley Burley, clever, hard-hitting Negro of Los Angeles, via Minneapolis, en route from Pittsburgh, disposed of Bobby Berger of Chicago, in the fifth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Berger had no business in the ring against Burley, one of the world's best middleweights, but the Chicagoan made the scrap interesting for a few rounds by proving to be tough, game and aggressive. Burley floored Bobby four times in the fourth, and then curled him up for the evening with a left to the stomach in the fifth.

Jimmy Edwards copped a close decision over Bill Tierney in the six-round semi. Tierney jabbed Edwards at will for three rounds, but Jimmy kept tearing into his clever opponent and landed enough solid blows in the last two heats to get the palm. They are welterweights.

Everett Lopez and Johnny Flores, light-heavies, slugged to a draw in the four-round special.

LEST I FORGET—Mexican boxing fans are hailing a Greek fight manager these days. Yep, George Parnassus has steered one Mexican boxer into a title and he has a couple more in his stable who are worthy challengers for the bantam- and featherweight crowns . . . Jack Chase, California middleweight champ, returned to his home state to give the Denver fans an eyeful. He stopped Kid Hermosillo of Mexico in the first round . . . Sammy Angott passed his Army physical while here . . . Promoter Joe Lynch dropped $2000 on the Angott-Zurita promotion. Joe says he hopes to stage a rematch between them at Mexico City . . . You've got to hand it to Henry Armstrong. He is not only whipping the boys again, and drawing capacity houses, but is doing it often. He recently beat three pretty good fighters within ten days' time . . . George Parnassus now has what is probably the best stable of boxers ever handled by a California manager . . . Mike Delia, Los Angeles lightweight, is doing okay in his eastern bouts. North Broadway's "bad boy" can really fight, is a terrific puncher, and if he would get down to business, he would soon be meeting the best of them, but Delia has been a pain in

the neck to more than one manager . . . If the commissioners consider Charley Burley enough of a resident to fight for the 160-pound state title, Jack Chase, Eddie Booker and Archie Moore will probably have to let a fourth party play around with that crown from now on.

Although his train was two hours late and arrived at 2:00 a.m., there was a crowd of two thousand to greet Juan Zurita on his arrival in Mexico City . . . Elmer Ray, Tommy O'Loughlin's Negro heavyweight, is compiling quite a knockout record. His two latest victims were Al Ware and Buddy Millard. Are you listening, Turkey? . . . The Southwest Arena of Los Angeles and Jeffries Barn of Burbank, are now the only two amateur clubs in this area. Pasadena, San Bernardino and Belle Martell's club have folded for lack of talent, and the situation is getting worse each week . . . The best fights staged in these parts in recent months have been put on at the Los Angeles Olympic by Babe McCoy. And the rotund matchmaker has the crowds coming to the big arena again.

To T.C., Minneapolis: No, I wasn't ducking the issue. You'll find a story on the Assembly investigation in my column this month . . . To N.A.P., Cheyenne, Wyo.: Sorry, I cannot contact him for you. He is overseas . . . To. G.M., Chicago: Yes, I was made a member of the Veteran Boxers' Association while I was back there, and I am proud to belong to an organization with such great fighters as Barney Ross, Johnny Coulon, Battling Nelson, Harry Forbes, George Gardner, Benny Yanger, Charlie White, Sammy Mandell, Jimmy Barry, Buddy Ryan, Jack Root, Jimmy Gardner, Jackie Fields, etc. . . . To all who write me, I cannot answer your letters unless you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope . . . And I do not have any photos of boxers . . . Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 41)

Len Davies beat George Williams and Ben Duffy, both in 10. Eddie Miller beat Archie Rash, 12. Jim Pickering beat Jackie Wilson, 8. Earl Trader knocked out Jimmy Allen, 2.

Marion Rhoten knocked out Billy Bell, 3. Charles Riley knocked out Sammy Scully, 2. Jack Cutle kayoed Georgie Vix, 2. Joe Robleto beat Joey Dolan, 10.

Archie Wilmer beat Mario Colon, 6. Victor Jade, 6. Jock Leslie knocked out Joey Kushner, 6, (cut eye); kayoed Joe Sandy Sadler, 3, also Basil Jones, 1.

Jackie Graves knocked out Pat O'Brien, 4. Charley Cabey Lewis knocked out Maurice Lefty LaChance, 8.

Willie Pep beat Leo Francis, 10. Frankie Bove beat Harry Diduck, 6. Andy "K.O." Morgan knocked out Freddie Kramer, 6. Corp. Jackie Floyd kayoed Frankie Donato, 3.

Sid Knight beat Alan Hammond, 12. Lee Fuller beat Jim Pickering, 10. Les Thorne beat Billy Quinn, 4. Leroy Willis knocked out Gary Rosset, 3. Tommy Greb beat Joe Montiero, 6.

Here are the bantamweight contests: Manuel Ortiz beat Ernesto Aguilar, 15, also Tony Olivera, 15. Willie Anderson knocked out Russ Morgan, 1. Babe Kelly knocked out Danny Russell; beat Lee Scheirer, 8.

Dado Marino knocked out Quentin Hernandez. Joe Sandy Sadler knocked out Al King, 2. Mickey Francis beat Allan Hall, 15. Frank Jayne knocked out Jack Lyons, 3.

Flyweight contests ended with these results: Terry Allen knocked out Joe Josephs, 4. Georgie Coia knocked out Joe Gans, 2, and beat Jimmy Allen, 6. Norman Lewis won Welsh bantamweight title by kayoing Cliff Morris, 5, and kayoed Tommy Plowright, 5.

Sammy Reynolds knocked out Archie Woodbine, 4. Tommy Burney beat George Haines, 8. Stumpy Butwell knocked out Al Thomas, 2. Ken Hatcher beat Ken Bailey, 8. Ron Brain beat Billy Price, 4.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

TOM EGAN, Commerce High footballer, turned pro some months ago. He picked up twenty-one consecutive victories before losing out to veteran Ross Romero, Livermore, in ten rounds at the National Hall. Egan was eager to win and when he tried hard Romero tried harder and being an experienced man looked better. There was no question about the decision, but it was an interesting and sizzling bout. Romer weighed 143 to Egan's 149.

In the semi-final LeRoy Wade, 162, edged out Bobby Castro, 159 (6); Al Douglas, 140, bested Cal Robinson, 140 (4); Aurial Coutoure, 145, T.K.O.'ed Tiger Fox, 146 (4).

Billy McCoy, 167, San Francisco, knocked out Red Shannon, 164, Watts, in the fourth round at Sacramento. Shannon was ahead until McCoy threw a body punch which hit perfectly. It was McCoy's last civilian bout for the duration.

L. C. Blueford, 157, Fresno, drew with Pete Viratos, 151 (1).

Eddie Booker, popular middleweight, won an upset decision over Holman Williams, Detroiter, in ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Williams had run up a streak of three wins in San Francisco, until Booker got his long awaited rematch. The fight was close and drew the largest gate this year, $12,000. Booker took rounds one, two, five, eight, and ten, while Williams won the third, sixth, and seventh, with the fourth and ninth even. In losing Williams didn't drop his popularity or fame. There were no knockdowns. Booker had the weight-edge, coming in at 165, while Williams scaled 162. Both boys are Negroes.

In the six-round semi-windup, Eddie Munyer, 157, drew with Jimmy Collins, 146. Collins came off the canvas to draw.

Jackie Ryan, 149½, won over "Honeyboy" Harrison, 146, in six. Al Douglas finished off Cal Robinson in four. They are lightweights.

Jackie Jurich, 123, San Jose, former flyweight champion, won by a technical knockout in the ninth round over Kuko Ortiz, 119, Mexico, at San Jose. It was Jurich's last bout. It was scheduled for ten rounds.

Charley Early, 154, defeated Alonzo Williams, 156, Los Angeles (6). Paul Roguejo, 132, stopped Steven Barrow, 132, Fort Ord soldier, in the sixth and final round.

"Big Tiger" Wade, 180, San Francisco, flattened substitute Gus Kimbler, 225, in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at National Hall. Kimbler subbed for "Silent" Joe Hill, deaf mute. "Big Tiger" Wade, one of San Francisco's three fighting Wade brothers, came off the canvas from a left hook in round one, to drop Kimbler twice in round three.

Soldier Aurial Coutoure, 144, won his fifth in a row by lacing Frankie Cuenca, 143, and winning by a T.K.O. in round five.

The fours: Buck Thomas, 167, knocked out Billy O'Leary, 163, in two. Al Douglas, 140, dropped Sailor Wagner, 141, four times, to win by a T.K.O. in the first.

Elmer Ray, Negro heavyweight from Florida, made a big hit with Oakland fans when he knocked out Bob Smith, Oaklander, in the tenth and final round at the Oakland Auditorium. It was Ray's fifth straight knockout victory. He won every round, but the bout was not a sizzling one because of in-fighting. Smith, also a Negro, took a beating in the seventh and eighth and wobbled to his corner. Ray rushed out and rocked Smith, dropping him for nine and when he arose he was given a barrage of blows, finally going and staying down. Weights: Ray, 195; Smith, 187.

Ray Carlen promoted the show.

Bob Blevins, 182, stopped Doug Ellison, 187 (5). Al Barbour T.K.O.'ed Buck Thomas (2). "Big Tiger" Wade won by a T.K.O. when Joe Lee hurt his right hand. Donald Wixson stopped Orville Young (2).

Buddy Millard won his seventh straight bout on the Coast when he defeated Perk Daniels, Detroiter, in the ten-round main event at the Civic Auditorium. The match was not exciting, for Millard won handily, taking eight rounds, while Daniels edged the second, and an even sixth round. Both boys are Negroes. A Millard and Valentino match would be pretty good. Weights: Buddy, 180; Perk, 200.

In the semi-windup Willie Calhoun, 138½, and Willie Cheatum, 136½, went eight non-exciting rounds. Pete Viratos, 148, knocked out Eddie Munyer, 152, in the fifth and in the four-round opener Al Douglas, 140, outpointed Vince Mendel, 145.

Holman Williams, Detroit's classy middleweight, continued his winning streak in 'Frisco when he gave "Battling" Monroe a lacing at the Civic Auditorium. Frank Scaler promoted the show in which Williams took all ten heats to win unanimously. Though Williams won easily he could not drop his foe once. Holman was never in trouble, jolting and jabbing, he won round after round to make it monotonous. Both boys are Negroes. Weights: Williams, 160; Monroe, 163.

In the semi-final Ross Romero, 145, and Lorrie Flyer, 148, Los Angeles southpaw, went six to a draw. LeRoy Wade, 160, defeated Speedy Cannon, 155, in four. Jimmy Collins, 148, nodded Lloyd Wagner, 145, in four. Mickey Gimbel, 145, T.K.O.'ed Don Murphy, 150, in three.

Sheik Rangel, Fresno veteran, was held to a ten-round draw by up-and-coming Charles Catos, at the Oakland Auditorium. The rugged Rangel faded in the latter rounds and Catos came back to get a draw. Catos, 155-pound Negro, made his first fight out of the six-round class. Rangel weighed 150.

Georgie Duke, 150, won over Lincoln Stanley, 149, in eight. Paul Roguejo, 131, defeated Balderman Ancira, 132, in a fast six-rounder. Eddie Packer, 179, and Pete Lako, 180, drew in four.

Here are the A.A.U. Tournament Champions and their weights:

112—Joseph Aragon, Army, Fort Cronlhite
118—Phil Alvarado, C. Y. O., Salinas
126—Charles Perkins, U. S. Navy, Treasure Island
136—Nathaniel Huskey, U. S. Navy, Treasure Island
147—James Alexander, U. S. Navy, Treasure Island
160—Bill Brinson, Mare Island Rec.
175—Delaware Bradley, U. S. Army A. F., Mather Field
Heavyweight—Matteo Jiminez, U. S. Navy, Shoemaker Field

Novice Class

112—Rueben Silvas, C. Y. O., Salinas
118—Floyd Verner, U. S. Navy, San Bruno
126—Frank Whethers, U. S. Navy, Vallejo
135—Shields Henderson, U. S. Army, McClellan Field
147—George Teague, U. S. Navy, Treasure Island
160—James Stark, U. S. Navy, Vallejo
175—Julius Guinyard, U. S. Navy, Vallejo
Heavyweight—Ted Budynkewicz, C. Y. O., Salinas

Oakland's largest house for 1944 was gathered together when Paul Lewis and Jack Chase, California middleweight champion, tangled ten non-title rounds with Chase winning the decision. It was a torrid bout, with Chase winning without question. Chase did not have his usual speed or jab but still proved too good for Lewis. Chase was caught off balance and dropped for a no-count in round one. After that Chase was fairly cautious, winning the third, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth by satisfactory margins. In the ninth, Jack Chase hit Lewis from post to post for two minutes, but John Henry Lewis' young brother showed gameness for he stood up and took the lacing. Chase weighed 158; Lewis, 158.

In the semi-final Al Tribuani, soldier, defeated LeRoy Wade, Oakland, in eight rounds. Tribuani was way over weight at 159, and was not his own self. He had plenty of trouble in beating Wade.

Eddie Hudson, 128, easily decisioned Pete Viratos, 142½, in six. Gil Mojica, 176, continued his knockout victories this time over Don Cabour, 200, in one. Al Barbour, 159½, nodded Eddie Munyer, 158, in four.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

BOXING is back in Texas with a bang! Houston, El Paso and Galveston are all going strong, drawing better houses than these spots have done in the past dozen years.

It remained for Punchin' Paul Altman to revive the game in Houston, and he did it in a big way. Pitted against Jackie Byrd, the Arkansas welter, who had held Altman to a draw last year, Punchin' Paul, not only turned in a masterful job of flattening Byrd in three rounds, but packed in $3,000 worth of customers at the turnstiles. This was the third consecutive knockout registered by the local lad in the past two months.

Promoter Ralph demonstrated that he is probably the best promoter Houston has yet seen, when he followed up the Altman-Byrd show with another swell match, featuring Cpl. Al Hostak, former middleweight champion, against Pfc. George Baratko. Hostak won via a knockout in round five. Hostak put on a display of terrific punching, that showed just why he was able to wrest the crown from the brow of Freddie Steele. This card drew $4,000 and Promoter Smith made a most gracious gesture in donating $1,000 to the Army Athletic Fund.

Eddie Lee, sensational St. Louis Chinese featherweight, boxing the semi, earned main-event billing by kayoing Pancho Padron in three heats. Lee displayed plenty of class and color.

Galveston got going with a Red Cross show, promoted by Frankie Edwards and a group of Galveston business men. It was a huge success and drew nearly $6,000. Manuel Villa, veteran El Paso Mexican, trimmed Ben Evans in the feature, in a very close fight. So close in fact, that many, including the writer, thought Evans deserved no worse than a draw.

The Villa brothers, Manuel I and Manuel II, both took a fling at Rudy Campa, Los Angeles welter, at El Paso and broke even. Campa beat Manuel II, the younger of the brothers, but big brother Manuel I, evened the score by winning over Rudy. Both drew nice gates.

GLOVE GOSSIP . . . Pete Sanchez scored his seventh straight victory when he belted out Eddie Henderson. Five of these wins have been by the knockout route . . . Jimmy Farren, hard-hitting Brownwood middleweight, seems to have run into a tartar in the person of Howell Steen, Dallas youngster, and dropped the second in a row to Steen, who is being handled by Jimmy Lacoume, former featherweight star . . . Walter Brady upset the pride of Beaumont, Kid Crosby . . . Bill Plattsmeir is promoting at Beaumont. His first show got off with a bang. He had three eight-rounders, in which Pete Sanchez knocked out Doug Gibson in four. Joe Robinson knocked out Jimmy Ogle and Brady defeated Crosby. All were swell scraps and it looks like the hustling Plattsmeir will again make Beaumont a first-class fight town . . . The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas. Any information regarding boxing in this section will be gladly given upon request.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

JAKE LaMOTTA, New York's body smasher, and Sgt. Lou Woods, Detroit's crafty boxer, clashed at the Chicago Stadium. LaMotta, a 1 to 3 favorite, had all he could do to eke out a split-decision verdict. The gross gate was $18,704, paid by 7,000 spectators.

Woods used a left jab to hold the bull-like rushes of his Italian foe at bay. The Irish "Motor City" ring stalwart, whose residence is Camp Grant at present, is an Army boxing instructor.

During the eighth round the Sarge barely missed dropping Joltin' Jake. Woods took the offensive at the outset and opened Jake's left eye with right-hand smashes. Midway during this round, the Detroiter jolted LaMotta with a succession of rights and the Easterner held on. However, just before the bell ended the round, a barrage delivered by Jake floored Woods for a two-count.

In the ninth Woods went down again for a nine-count. These two knockdowns apparently were the deciding factors in the officials' tabulations in awarding LaMotta the laurels. The tenth and final stanzas found the Camp Grant instructor holding his own, but he couldn't overcome those two knockdowns. LaMotta scaled 162 to Woods' 155½ pounds.

George Parks, 188-pound heavyweight from the "Capital City," Washington, D. C., belted Nate Bolden out of the picture in the seventh round. Bolden suffered six knockdowns before being counted out. It must be said for the game Nate, who weighed 173½ pounds, that were it not for an injured ankle sustained in the opening heat, he would have made a stronger bid for victory.

The classiest bout was that between Terry Gibson, young Chicago welterweight, and Jimmy Hunt, with Terry the winner by a technical knock-out in the fifth round.

Pug Wilson, 200-pound Gary heavyweight, went six rounds to a standstill with Walter Thomas, New York stablemate of LaMotta's.

Hezzie Williams, Gary 180-pounder, returned to the squared circle after a lapse of two years and won with comparative ease over Don Brouillard, Minneapolis, Minn., heavyweight, and Johnny Ryan, tough Detroit middleweight, stucco-punched Al Jackson, Negro 160-pounder, for five rounds to take down the unanimous decision at that distance.

Willie Joyce, Gary lightweight, after defeating John Thomas in an earlier clash, was completely out-classed in their latest ten-round match held in Los Angeles, California.

Tommy Bell, 170-pound rage of the east, opposed Tommy James, capable Chicago welterweight, at Detroit and the Youngstown, Ohio, boy stiffened James in the seventh round.

Over at the Marigold Gardens Arena, where Irving Schoenwald and Jack Begun are the co-promoters, Doll Rafferty, classy Milwaukee Negro sharpshooter, weighing 139 pounds, administered a lacing to Jerry (Baby Galento) Pittro, westside Italian 144-pounder, in ten rounds.

Pug Wilson, Gary 201-pounder, won over 171½-pound Jesse Jackson in five rounds. The weight helped the victor.

In another five-round skirmish, Pvt. Dave Bruce of Baer Field won a sizzling contest over Gene Ward, Chicago 146-pounder.

In four-rounders, Al Jackson, Chicago 158-pounder, defeated unorthodox Virgil McKinness, St. Charles, Ill., 160-pounder, and Willie Moon, 152, and Eddie (Kid) Carson, 138¾, both of Chicago, battled it out in an even stephen chin-dig.

Harry Eagles will open a boxing club in Phoenix, Arizona. Harry can be reached at 1621 W. Willetta Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

Nate Bolden, light-heavyweight glove-wielder, stopped Freddie Griggs, Memphis, Tenn., 198-pounder, with a well-timed right-hand jolt to Freddie's heart midway in the second stanza. The time was 1:26.

Willie Moon, Negro southsider, participated in the semi-windup against Al Evans, whom he finished on a T.K.O. in three rounds. The time was 55 seconds. Evans was down four times.

Gene Mickens, Negro Army heavyweight stationed at Baer Field, scaling 200 pounds, outpointed Pug Wilson, Gary 201½-pounder, in a six-round fray.

Al Jackson, in a slated four-rounder, made Eddie Allen, fellow Chicagoan, call it quits in round two.

Walter Patrick, Bay City 160-pounder, and George Sapolik, Johnstown, Pennsylvania, 161½-pounder, slashed at one another with plenty of fervor for a draw in four rounds.

Red Le Vasseur, Bay City, Michigan, 140-pounder, stopped Chuck Shuster, also of Johnstown, Pa., in three rounds.

Cornelius (Memphis Red) Johnson, capable lightweight in the Joe Gans era, is grooming a likely-looking light-heavyweight prospect in Herman Hayes. Hayes has chalked up knockout victories over Frank Green and Freddie Griggs in his seven pro appearances.

Bill Petersen, husky 200-pound heavyweight from Indiana Harbor, Indiana, has received his honorable discharge from the medical department and is preparing to return to the ring.

Terry Gibson, 142½-pound Windy City Negro boxer, who held Leo Rodak to a 12-round draw on the coast, made his initial Chicago appearance against Charley Parham, welterweight Negro from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and fought him to a draw in 10 rounds.

Herman Hayes, 177½-pounder, stopped Freddie Griggs, 198-pound Memphis heavyweight, in two rounds.

George Sapolik, Johnstown, Pa., and Bishop Murphy, Chicago 161-pounder, fought four rounds to a draw.

Pat Sheehy, Minneapolis, 129-pounder, making his Chicago debut, won handily from Buster Bradley of Des Moines, Ia., in four rounds. Bradley weighed in at 127 pounds.

Dickie Miller, Peoria, Illinois, 130¼-pounder, astonished Pat (Cocky) O'Brien, as well as the assembled fight fans by kayoing "Cocky" with a vicious right hand to the chin, in the second round.

Johnny Vorce, Detroit, Michigan 180-pounder, and Dan Merrit, 211-pound slugging Clevelander, now making Chicago his home, put on one of the best heavyweight scraps here at the Marigold. It ended in a draw. The bout went 10 rounds.

Frankie Abrams, newcomer from Detroit, weighing 144½ pounds, stopped the hard-hitting Isadore Miner in two rounds.

Pat Sheehy, Minneapolis, Minn., and Red Duffy, Detroit, went four rounds to a draw.

Sammy Scully, a last-minute substitute, shocked local fight-followers with his sensational T.K.O. victory over Dickie Miller of Peoria in 3 rounds.

Virgil McKinness, St. Charles 162-pounder, had too much on the ball this time for Bishop Murphy, and took down the decision in four rounds.

Tommy James and Bill Parsons met in a return match for ten rounds. In a previous meeting Parsons whaled out a win for himself, but this time the sharper guns belonging to Tommy James finished Parsons in the tenth and final heat.

Roy Lewis, Muncie, Ind. (southpaw), 139-pounder, was given a gift verdict over Pvt. Dave Bruce of Baer Field in the six-round semi.

Walter Patrick, Bay City, Mich., 161-pounder, scored an easy three-round knockout over Francois De Tomeaux, Los Angeles.

Red Le Vasseur, also of Bay City, Mich., was too strong for Pat Sheehy, winning all the way in their one-sided argument. Red scaled 136 to Pat Sheehy's 131.

J. B. Turner won his initial pro fight from Jesse Jackson.

GOSSIP FROM NEW ORLEANS
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

PROMOTER LOUIS MESSINA, Izzy Mattes, chairman of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission, and the writer made a visit to New York to witness the ten-round scrap between Beau Jack and Juan Zurita, staged by Mike Jacobs at Madison Square Garden, on March 31st. It was my first trip to Broadway in over twelve years and we found the Big City is humming with activity as before. Promoter Messina and Commissioner Mattes were making their first visit to New York.

Messina was in search of white and colored fistic talent. He visited Mike Jacobs' office and met the leading managers and promoters in the East. Messina figures on some swell shows for the New Orleans fans during May.

Abe J. Greene, president of the National Boxing Association, came over from Paterson, N. J., to dine and wine with Mattes, Messina and the writer at Toots Shor's cafe and restaurant. Leading celebrities in all walks of life from coast-to-coast make Shor's their favorite New York eating spot.

Matchmaker Lew Raymond failed to make the trip. Messina and Mattes missed Lew's double talk on their ten-day stay in the leading city of America.

Messina staged two white fistic shows during March in which heavyweights topped both attractions. Buddy Scott, Dallas, Tex., managed by Eddie Sears, stopped Jack Marshall in three rounds of a scheduled ten-round bout on March 6th, and Scott won a close and hard-fought ten-round disputed verdict over game and honest Gunnar Barlund, Finnish heavyweight, on March 20th.

New Orleans had not witnessed any heavyweight matches for several years. But the two fights between big men were crowd-pleasing ones and Messina and Raymond plan on keeping the heavyweight division active in the Crescent City. A return 12- or 15-round bout between Scott and Barlund is in the making.

Barlund is managed by Les Krell, Arizona fight pilot, who makes his home on Long Island. Krell has a good stable of fighters and promoters will find Krell a swell fellow to do business with.

Messina's best Negro card is Freddie Dawson, the crack 19-year-old-Chicago, Ill., lightweight, managed by Bob Penn and Bob Russo. Dawson defeated Willie Cheatum in ten rounds and stopped Davey Crawford in two heats in his two local starts.

Dawson has supplanted Al Reasoner as the idol of the New Orleans Negro fans. Freddie is a smart counter-fighter and displayed hitting power in his two starts here. Messina is anxious to put Dawson with Chalky Wright, Cleo Shans, Charley Parham or Ike Williams.

With Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery slated to go into the U. S. Army, promoter Mike Jacobs will lose two of his best drawing cards. Beau Jack has been a solid box office attraction for Jacobs.

Nat Rogers, Jacobs' matchmaker, spent several hours with the writer and we cut up many old tales. Rogers looks as young as ever, and has become one of the nation's outstanding matchmakers.

IN MILWAUKEE RINGS
By JOHN MOSEDALE

ON March 31 Doll Rafferty, 135½, substituting for the ailing Juste Fontaine, showed what kind of a foe Fontaine would have faced when he spent three rounds "dressing up" Joe Rivera of Puerto Rico, and then finished him in the fourth. Rivera, who had gone eight rounds with Fontaine, showed nothing except a lot of the old moxie against Rafferty whom he couldn't hit once. Rafferty kept him at bay with a beautifully active left and used his right only when he had to. He put Rivera's head through the ropes in the first, had him lying on the lower ropes in the second and almost finished him in the third. When he finally did drop the game but bloodied Rivera in the fourth, Referee Julius Fidler called a humane halt. The Milwaukee Negro enjoyed a four-pound pull in the weights.

Vecie Van, Joe Gans' heavyweight pride, turned in the best victory of his career when he outgamed the highly touted Hank Postaway. After being hurt by his bigger foe in the first canto, Van came back with two hooks that made the soldier boy respect him. From there on in, he just outgamed Hank and won going away. Postaway hurt his hand in the third.

Light-hitting Stanley Jordan gave veteran Gene Ward a sound thrashing in a sixer. Jordan tired but had a decisive edge.

John Hubbard did not look at all convincing in beating a game foe, Wee Willie Williams of Detroit. They are heavies. In the four-round opener, Marion Rhoten, Golden Glove champ, turned pro and knocked out Billy Bell who had a good left hook but got tired.

March 24—Ex-world's welter king, Fritzie Zivic, fought his second last bout as a civilian here and came through after ten hard rounds to take down the verdict from tough Harry Teaney. The crowd booed the decision, probably because of Teaney's game stand and his willingness to fight. Fritzie got off to a good start and at times made Teaney look very foolish but after he hurt his right, a recurrence of an injury he received with Jake LaMotta some time ago, he was forced to resort to some holding and the fans, many of whom had come to see Harry knocked out, began to hoot. Zivic showed plenty of stuff in winning and it was obvious that he was fighting under a handicap. Teaney gave away eight pounds to the ex-champ.

Bobby Richardson, Cleveland welter, ran into a tartar in Johnny Rozina, veteran scrapiron kid. He dropped the local boy early in the first round, but the local boy got up and turned in his usual mauling bout. He went down again briefly in the third and at the end of six rounds, this writer thought Richardson had a decisive edge.

Jimmy Pierce, West Allis middle, had a little trouble with Arnold Deer, Indiana boxer, but Deer didn't have Jimmy's punch, and Pierce dropped him three times, finishing him in the third. It was a good fast bout and a good return for Pierce who was knocked out last month by Tito Taylor here.

Hank Postaway finished Herman Hayes in a hurry, knocking out the Chicago Negro with a left hook in a minute and a fraction of the first canto.

Victor Soyka who never had anything more than a good punch finished himself as a fighter in this city when he up and quit to Leon Spencer who had too much of everything for Soyka.

Two out-of-towners opened up the card in a comedy bout. Johnny Varzy swung his way to victory over timid Red Duffy. Varzy ran out of gas but so did Duffy and the result was a good laugh for everybody. The gate went over ten thousand dollars.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Harry Teaney is one of the most popular fighters to show in this town which is rapidly becoming a fight center. He knocked out Doll Rafferty in two, drew with Chester Rico, and lost to Zivic in his local outings. Tony Martin Cianciola, Milwaukee's *great* middle has gone overseas. He is in the Coast Guard. Word is that Milwaukee will soon be invaded by an influx of New York managers and fighters. The heavy sugar is drawing flies.

IN HAWAII
By ART LIND

ART LIND lifted the Territory middleweight championship from Dencio Cabanella, winning by a wide margin in a ten-round fight. The fight was not advertised as a championship match, but the title changed hands as both boys weighed under the middleweight limit.

Lind started slowly, jabbing and moving, until midway in the fight he lashed out with a two-fisted attack that had Cabanella in a bad way. Cabanella's big round was the eighth, when he shook the Swede with a hard left hook. However, he was unable to follow it up and Lind finished strongly to take the last two rounds.

In the semi-final, Ray Lewis kept his left hand in tough Sabas Jamito's face to win going away in six rounds. Lewis scaled 126 to 134 for Jamito.

In a bruising heavyweight fight, Swede Peterson K.O.'ed G. I. Jones in the second round. Peterson scored six knockdowns before dropping his man for keeps and made a big hit with the fans.

In another middleweight fight, Jim Turner defeated Jackie Reed, while Joe Kauakahi, 123, defeated Domingo Bastillio, 127. Billy Harrison kayoed Justo Agilan in the second round of a welter mix.

Before a packed house, David Kai Kong Young kayoed Teddy King in the seventh round at the Civic Auditorium. It was a close fight until the fourth round when King stopped one of Young's southpaw punches and was out on his feet until the bell saved him. He came back strongly, however, in the fifth and sixth rounds, only to walk into another of Young's punches in the seventh. This time Young finished him off.

The referee stopped it with King still on his feet but helpless and hanging on the ropes.

In the semi-final, Swede Peterson spotted Art Ramsay 21 pounds and found it was too much, as Ramsay knocked him out in the third round. Peterson weighed 174 to 195 for Ramsay.

In the other fights, Bob Smith upset Bud Dorsay to win a tough fight. They are welters. Young Canzoneri kayoed Johnny Blake, and Nat Pratt broke Buddy Davis' jaw while stopping him in the third round.

On March 12th at the Civic Auditorium, Dado Marino knocked out Quintin Hernandez in the first round. Hernandez was dropped cold with a left hook to the chin near the end of the first round. Up to the knockout punch, the fight was fairly even. The win for Marino evened the count at one victory apiece as Hernandez won their first fight last year by an eight-round decision. They are bantams.

In the semifinal, Sabas Jamito won from Young Canzoneri in a thrilling fight. Jamito's strong finish won him the duke.

Art Ramsey K.O.'ed Blondy Thomas in the fourth round, but had to come up off the floor to win as he was dropped by one of Thomas' rights in the first round.

In the prelims, Whitey Donnelly won from Joe Zollo in four rounds while Nat Pratt defeated Ernie Bonsay and Eddie Mara decisioned Johnny Blake.

On March 25th at the Civic Auditorium, a new Territorial Welterweight Champ was crowned when Ray Powell upset Clever Henry. Powell won all the way as he forced the fighting all the time, never giving Henry a chance to land his knockout punch. Henry had an edge in the fifth and seventh rounds with Powell copping the remainder. The loss was the first in three years of fighting for Henry. Weights were: Henry, 149, and Powell, 143. How the title was at stake with Henry being overweight, we don't know.

In the semi-final, Jimmy Lewis scored another upset as he defeated Joe Hernandez in six rounds. It was Lewis's fifth straight win here but it was close, with Hernandez winning the last two rounds. They are welters.

In the prelims, Whitey Donnelly, after being knocked down in the first round, came back to win the decision from William Henry. They are lightweights. Eddie Mara defeated Young Canzoneri in a very good fight at 145 lbs., and popular Peter Reyes came up from the floor to knockout Al Grammatico in the second round. They are welters.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

NAT FLEISCHER, editor and publisher of The Ring Magazine and international authority on boxing, exhibited his famous fight films complete with lecture in this area during the month. Fleischer appeared in Richmond, New Castle and at the Billings Hospital, Fort Harrison. His appearance before the wounded soldiers at Harrison was his fifty-third before servicemen in camps and hospitals since Pearl Harbor.

While in this vicinity 'the boss' had six shows in two days, displaying the films of Dempsey *vs.* Willard, Louis *vs.* Conn, Louis *vs.* Schmeling (both), Galento *vs.* Baer and Baer *vs.* Carnera.

The Ring editor, a dignified little man (5 ft. 5), 55 years old, made his first appearance before civilian groups since the war started at Richmond and New Castle Clubs. The fees he obtained were turned over to a boxing equipment fund for a Marine and Coast Guard camp, and the Pauling Hospital in New York.

Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, registered a seventh-round knockout over Ira Hughes, Pittsburgh Negro, at the local Armory on the only fight card held here by the Hercules A.C. the past month.

Denson punished Hughes with a vicious body attack, then switched with a stiff right to the chin to stowaway his victim in 2:19 of the seventh. Hughes, weighing 181, scored a knockdown in the fourth, the Hoosier belter scaled 194.

In the semi-windup, Colion Chaney, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, stopped Jack Hodges, Columbus, O., Negro. Stiff body punches weakened Hodges in the third round when he was floored three times in a scheduled six-rounder.

Tom Woodard, Columbus, O., 160, dropped Arnold Deer twice during their six-round bout to gain a decision over the popular local middleweight in an interesting encounter.

Southpaw Willie Russell, 147, Columbus, scored a T.K.O. over Tiger Jackson, Akron welter, in the sixth round of a scheduled six.

Roland Hopp, 157, Indianapolis, defeated Lucky Smith, 150, Louisville Negro, by a technical K.O. in one round, slated for four. Hopp, an Indian, was making his first professional start.

Johnny Denson, former state heavyweight champion, was rejected for military service here. Denson, father of four children, failed to pass preinduction examinations; no reason was given. . . . Dick Patton, local referee and former freshman football star at Butler U., who began his tenth year locally as third man in the ring this season, has been twice rejected for military service. Patton has also officiated at basketball and football encounters in this locality.

Jack Hannibal, veteran trainer and former local outstanding light-heavyweight, is now assisting Tom Leeper in conditioning the latter's charges at the Leeper A.C. Despite many losses (and Uncle Sam's gains) to the armed service, the Leeper stable has twenty-five active beak-busters in training, among whom are Johnny Denson, Colion Chaney, Jack Durham, Roland Hopp, Tiger Kiggans, Rube Jones, Rabbit Dycus and A. C. Lee.

Aside from the local Hercules A.C. only one other club has been active in Indiana in promoting boxing shows. The Ft. Wayne Athletic Association, Bruff Clary promoting, staged a card with Dave Bruce of Orange, N. J., now stationed at Baer Field, Ind., and Mutt Schwartz, Columbus, O., as principals. Bruce, weighing 145, won by decision in the ten-round main-go over Schwartz, 146, Columbus, Ohio.

Gene Mickens, Negro heavy, also of the Baer Field army air base, stopped Bucky Lewis, Columbus, O., in two rounds on the same card.

RING SCRAPS: Jimmy Bivins, rated number one in the heavyweight ranks, was mustered into the army here at Ft. Harrison. . . . Ray Rowland (Stacky Rowe), Sharon, Pa., welter and pre-aviation cadet, is now receiving training at Boyman Field, Ky. Rowland, a southpaw, kayoed Kid Watson, Indianapolis, recently at Louisville and will soon appear in local rings. . . . Two Hoosiers were members of the Chicago Golden gloves team. Gene Joyce of Gary, Ind., now stationed at Camp Ellis won the lightweight championship and Tom Nate of South Bend was winner in the 112-pound class. . . . This writer's address, who welcomes news from Hoosier boys in the service, is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

HERE are the month's outstanding results for boys in this sector—Tippy Larkin of Garfield led the Northern New Jersey boys by stopping Allie Stolz. Larry Anzalone whipped Nick Kersh. Johnny White K.O.'ed Frank Lupkin and John Davis. Earl Mintz lost to Freddy Russo. Tony Riccio whipped Charlie Stabille. Freddy Schott K.O.'ed Johnny Davis, Ernest Williams and beat Jack O'Sullivan.

Jackie Cohn K.O.'ed Johnny Harris, Dom Amoroso K.O.'ed Jimmy Terry and whipped Tommy Millis. Johnny Tuck lost to Henry Jones. Tony Ray lost to Solomon Stewart. Earl Mintz was well on his way to victory over Freddy Russo when he was struck low. He was given a rest, but was weakened and lost a disputed decision.

BEST PROSPECT OF THE MONTH—Johnny Cool of Bayonne. Johnny has K.O.'ed 49 out of 86 opponents.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH — Frank Paula's Grotto—Buddy Farrell, 157, Newark, easily outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 155, Brooklyn, 10; Johnny Cool, 136, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Eddie Copper, 132½, Harlem, 2; Tommy King, 136, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Sal Giglio, 131, New York, 2; Pat Franco, 133, Verona, K.O.'ed Jim McNair, 131, Passaic, 4; Al Mercurio, 138½, Bloomfield, outpointed Jose Fernandez, 135, Brooklyn, 4.

Frank Paula's Grotto—Steve Riggio, 146½, New York, outboxed Rudy Griscombe, 147½, Harlem, in eight fast rounds. Al Simon, 130, Harlem, came off the floor to whip John (Bo) Harris, 134, New York, 6. Frankie Caruso, 126½, Greenville, and John McCoy, 125, New York, battled to a bloody draw. Bill Kearnes, 151, Hartford, Conn., outpunched Milton Sayers, 147, in 4.

Andy Klingler, 138, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., K.O.'ed Al Bishop, 142, Harlem, 1. Frank Jaynes, 119, Plymouth, outpointed Lou Jackson, 121, Passaic, 4. Al Josephs, 130, Wilkes-Barre, drew with Jose Fernandez, 134, Brooklyn, 4.

Benny Williams, 148, of Newark, K.O.'ed Mickey Makar, 150, Bayonne southpaw, in the first round. Tony Riccio, 146, Bayonne, outpointed Julio Galucci, 140, Hartford, Conn., 8. Johnny Cool, 136, Bayonne, outboxed Johnny Williams, 131, Harlem, 6. Tommy King, 139, Bayonne southpaw, K.O.'ed Al Mercurio, 140, Bloomfield, 1. Pat Franco, 134, Verona, and Tuzwell Thompson, 132, Bronx, drew, 4. Charlie Jones, 151½, Passaic, K.O.'ed John Romano, 152½, Hoboken, 2.

Buddy Farrell, 156, Newark, won a hard fought victory over Joe Governale, 160½, Brooklyn, 8. Verne Patterson, 150, Paterson, K.O.'ed Eddie Guerra, 157, New York, 3. Wally DiMaro, 159, Bayonne Marine, K.O.'ed John Wall, 162, Hartford, Conn., 3. Tuzwell Thompson, 132, Bronx, K.O.'ed Tommy King, 138, Bayonne southpaw, 2. Andy Klinger, 135, whipped Al Mohery, 136, Newark, 4. Al Josephs, 128, Wilkes-Barre, and Al Perria, New York, drew, 4.

LATE FLASH—All boxers who would like to box in the New York area contact me as I have openings for all weight four rounders. My address is Lewis Eskin, 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City 4, N. J.

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

AT Joe Turner's Arena on Monday, March 13, Matchmaker Gabe Menendez headlined his card with a ten-round bout featuring George "Red" Doty, the Hartford Irishman, and Tommy Mollis, the ancient one from Baltimore. It was a real scrap, with Mollis using all the lore gained in years of ring warfare to evade the potent hitting power of Doty. Mollis fought his usual good fight, adjusting himself to Doty's style, and your reporter scored five heats for "Ole Tom," with three to Doty and two even. Red staggered Mollis in the second and ninth frames, but Tommy weathered the storm and came on to win the decision. Doty's eye was cut in the fifth and it was very bothersome to him for the balance of the battling. Both boys came in at 148 pounds.

In the semi-windup, Bobby Brown, 151, of Washington, earned a hard-fought decision over Georgie Williams, 148, of Baltimore.

It was a wild swinging, gruelling affair, with Brown coming up the winner by landing first and with the most blows. This was an eight.

In a scheduled six, Frank Gillen, 149, of Baltimore, earned a fifth-round T.K.O. over Jess Moraney, 150, of Baltimore. The boxing commission physician stopped the bout after four hot rounds when Gillen opened an old cut over Moraney's eye.

In another six, Sammy Thompson, 132½, Washington, stopped Red Fees, 129, of Harrisburg, Pa., in 0:40 of the third. This was a T.K.O. win for young Thompson.

The opening prelim between Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 128, of Baltimore, and Bobby Waters, 130, of Harrisburg, was a four, with Murray winning. Attendance way off, 1261, with a $1587.10 gate.

Seen and heard at New York Golden Gloves competition—Billy Kemp, 1 Cl. Specialist, Athletics, a former Washington athlete, now a boxing coach for the Lakehurst boxing team, put across two champions in the service men's division of the tourney. Billy was also congratulated on the birth of a baby girl. Kemp was a member of Eastern High School's championship football eleven in 1937 . . . . Directing the squad from Lakehurst was Lt. Bob Tichenall, former Redskin pro gridder . . . . Frank Cady, 1942 Golden Gloves heavyweight champion for Washington, now a Coast Guardsman, visiting the District team at the Park Central.

Izzy Kline, in company with Archie Ward, touting Donald "Puggy" King, Washington's 112-pounder, as a real prospect . . . . Highlight of competition at the Ridgewood Grove was Lew Pavone's great stand against Hy Bronstein of New York, a real battle, with fans on their feet during all three rounds . . . . With four Alexandrians in the tournament, a delegation of Virginians was headed by Truman Cowhig. Included among them were Tommy Cook, Turk Dudley, Bill Shu, Maurice Winfield, Frank Britt, Alex Sinegal, and many more . . . . Billy Barrett, youngest sportswriter on the country's oldest paper, covering the bouts. Billy is sixteen and writes a daily column for the Alexandria *Gazette* . . . . Danny Petro, "the Wallopin' Wop," from southeast Washington, did a great job on the District contenders as a rubdown man. His constant stream of chatter and joking eased the tension and kept the team in good spirits . . . . The entire squad off to Stillman's to watch Al Davis, Beau Jack and Tippy Larkin work . . . . Nick Latsios, pro welterweight, stationed at Bolling Field, used his furlough to visit the team and confer with his handler, Naimaan Massey, about bouts in New York and Rhode Island.

Since its start, no member of the *Times-Herald* Golden Gloves team has ever won a championship in the All-Eastern finals in New York. However, the string was broken this year when Reno Workman, 210, heavyweight from the St. Mary's Boys' Club, gained the title by virtue of his clean-cut decision over Salvatore Maritoba, former Syracuse University and Intercollegiate champion. As a result of this win, the Washington team copped the team trophy. Actually, the New York team won, but being the hosts this year, the New Yorkers relinquished their points and Washington moved up from second place to be declared winners . . . . Six members of the District of Columbia team have been asked to participate in the Inter-City matches between Chicago and New York. Definite starters are Donald "Puggy" King, Pete Cilinski, Lew Pavone and Reno Workman. Alternates chosen are Eddie Funk and Jimmy Vakos.

Before 5700 persons at Uline's Arena, Henry Armstrong, the one-time triple title holder, punched his way to a clean-cut ten-round decision over Frankie Wills on March 20. The contest started off with a bang and for three rounds it looked as if Wills would box his way back to victory, but he tired very noticeably in the fourth stanza, and for the remainder of the contest he was a very tired person, using every known means to hang on and last the distance. Frankie had to make weight, and in training down to 146, he probably lost some of his stamina. Armstrong at the end of ten heats proved definitely that he will not tire, as many fans were prone to believe. "Hammerin' Hank" shuffled in as always and was on the receiving end of Wills' long left that caused Henry's nose to bleed in the opening rounds.

In the eighth, Armstrong staggered Wills against the ropes, but Frankie rallied, catching himself and easing out of danger before Henry could catch him. In the infighting, Wills did a masterful job in tying up the ex-champion and keeping Henry's right where it could do no damage. Armstrong weighed 142 pounds, and Wills, 146.

The semi-final, a scheduled six, saw Morris Reif, 144 pounds, Brooklyn, and Jimmy Morrison, 148, Newark, hook up in a real scrap. Reif, a smooth-looking puncher, kayoed Morrison in 0:52 of the fourth. Morrison was game to the end, but Reif displayed too many guns with plenty of punching authority, putting Jimmy down twice in the third for nine-counts and for keeps in the fourth.

Another six in the prelims saw the young Welshman from the British Royal Navy, Taffy Cummings, 140, decision Bennie Jeffries, 144, New York City. Dom Bacala, 138, Baltimore, won via the T.K.O. route in 1:45 of the fifth over Joe Woodley, 135, Baltimore, Referee Charley Reynolds stopping it with Woodley out on his feet. It was a scheduled six. The opening four saw Powerhouse Johnson, 165, Washington, outpoint James Fitzpatrick, 163, Annapolis, Md. Net gate, $14,419.75.

About 1500 fans saw Nick Latsios' winning streak marred when he became a T.K.O. victim of Nick Rovelli of New York City. The Golden Greek suffered a very bad cut over his left eye and to save him from possible permanent injury, Dr. William E. Greaney of the boxing commission, stopped the bout at the end of the fourth heat. Latsios had piled up a good lead in three rounds when he suffered the gashed eye. Midway in the fourth he threw caution to the winds in an effort to win by K.O. before the round ended, but without avail. Nick, as usual, used a stinging left that continually found its mark on Rovelli's face and his right as always was effective. Rovelli's left hooks at times were effective but the ex-Marine faded with Latsios' body attack.

It was a tough fight for the Greek to lose but the fistic fraternity here in Washington still regard him as a fine prospect. Nick weighed 150 to Rovelli's 153. It was for ten rounds.

The semi-windup saw Bobby Brown, 158, Washington, score a T.K.O. win over Leroy Fleming, 162, Riverside, N. J. Referee Eddie LaFond halted proceedings after 2:00 in the second.

Fleming started like a house afire but Brown waited his time and caught up with him in the second flooring Leroy four times. This was a scheduled six. Other preliminaries saw Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 129, Baltimore, knock out Sammy Thompson, 132, Washington, in 2:38 of the fourth in a scheduled six. Jimmy Grinnage, 175, Philadelphia, decisioned Powerhouse Johnson, 171, Washington, in a six.

The opener saw Al White, 145, Baltimore, outpoint Georgie Farrell, 141, Washington, in a four.

Word had been received from Marine correspondents in the South Pacific that Corporal Carl Steele had been killed in action. Steele, one of the many amateur champions turned out by the St. Mary's Boys' Club, was reported to have been dropped by a Jap sniper when manning a machine gun. A week later, Carl's relatives and friends received the glad and happy news that the first report was in error and that Devil-Dog Steele is very much in action and as always, he was doing his part, in his quiet and workmanlike manner. Keep punching Carl. All of us are behind you.

When Bobby Brown scored a two-minute kayo over Leroy Fleming in the second round of the semi-windup bout at Turner's Arena, it ended a series of fights that began last summer. They met twice in Norfolk last sumer when the blackouts came on regularly at nine o'clock and the outdoor matches had to be held between seven and nine.

On both occasions, the blackouts caught Brown and Fleming in the ring, and they never finished their bouts, but Brown ended all doubt in their latest tilt by virtue of his kayo win in two rounds.

Aaron Perry, 18-year-old slugging star of the nation's capital, leaped from the frying pan into the fire against Sammy Angott, crafty ex-lightweight champion—and wasn't too badly burned. A preliminary fighter at Madison Square Garden a few weeks ago, Perry went 10 rounds against the strongest, most confusing 140-pound stylist around and emerged with the vote of one of the officials, Dr. Robert Eller, who scored for the youth, 95 to 93 points. The other judge, O. V. Singer, had it for Angott, 94 to 92. The outcome was decided by Referee Charley Reynolds, 96 to 86 points.

"He'll be good," predicted Angott in the dressing room, remembering, no doubt, the blazing two-handed punching finish flashed by Perry. The kid won the last four rounds and it was thought he would come through with a triumph. He missed out by a slight margin.

For Sammy, frequently in mediocre fights, this was a good one to watch, so good that promoters started talking of a return next month.

Perry's future is complicated by the fact he is 1-A and has been accepted for army service.

After narrowly escaping the lethal power in Perry's right in the first round, Angott dominated the next five.

Sammy, strong at 141¼ pounds, outroughed 141¾-pound Aaron in the clinches and confused him with tricky moves.

"The kid was looking to knock me out with a right," said Angott, "so I kept fooling him with punches he didn't expect."

In the semi-final Morris Reif, 144, Brooklyn, gave an impressive display of his punching powers, knocking Eddie Moore, 149, Newark, helpless with a right to the body in the second. Time 2:55.

Frankie Bove, 130, Newark, defeated Harry Diduck, 133, Washington. This was a six, but it seemed longer.

In the scheduled fives, Tarzan Roy, 178, U. S. Army, fought under a handicap of nineteen pounds, but had no trouble with overstuffed Steve Berkes of New York. After the latter was floored several times, a halt was called in 2:37 of the second. Taffy Cummings, 140, British Royal Navy, used an effective right body drive to best Jimmy McGriff, 142, Washington.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 6—J. D. Turner, 215, Dallas, Tex., knocked out Mike Ryan, 188, Topeka, Kan. (4), scheduled 10-rounder. Santos Ramiriz, 145, and Junior Withrow, 140, both of Hot Springs, fought to a six-round draw.

Elbert "Red" Carey, 154, Little Rock, knocked out Ernest Holmes, 158, Chicago (4), scheduled six-rounder.

Hot Springs, March 13—Buddy Scott, 188, Dallas, won over J. D. Turner, 215, Dallas (10).

Harry Foley, former contender for the heavyweight crown in the early 20's, refereed the fight, giving Scott seven rounds and Turner three.

Benny Evans, 144, Oklahoma City, won over Howell Stein, 145, Dallas (8).

Jackie Stephens, 157, Oklahoma City, knocked out Chuck Benson, 155, in the fifth of a six-rounder. Clyde Benson, 130, won over J. Withrow, 132 (4).

Camp Polk, La., March 16—Pvt. Hank Cavero, 143, Camp Polk, won over Jack Jackson, 144, Barksdale Field (3).

Pvt. Blackie Notaro, 135, Barksdale Field, won over Pfc. Calvin Lincoln, 137, Camp Polk (3).

Sgt. Pete Macknick, 140, Barksdale Field, knocked out Pvt. Frank Pennisi, 141, Camp Polk (3).

Cpl. Angus Sparks, 148, Camp Polk, knocked out Pvt. Everett Capps, 150, Barksdale Field (3).

Pvt. John Corbin, 126, won over Sgt. Russ Freeman, 125, Barksdale (3).

Pvt. Albert Gualter, 135, won over Cpl. Rod Grimme, 135 (3).

Pvt. Ted De Soppia, 162, won over Sgt. Jack Mullen, 168 (3).

Sgt. Joe Matisi, 189, won over John Woods, 177 (3).

Cabot, Ark., March 16—Lefty Williams and S. M. Holt, sponsors of a Cabot team, were hosts to John Phillips and the Little Rock Boys' Club boxing team. The visitors were treated to a steak supper after the show. Little Rock won with ease. Results:

S. C. Keathley of Cabot *vs.* W. C. Bentley, Boys' Club, draw.

Don Arnold, Boys' Club, knocked out Calvin Hutchinson, Cabot (1).

Travis Maxey, Boys' Club, knocked out Robert Anderson, Cabot, in one minute.

James Wilkerson, Boys' Club, won over Wendell Ham, Cabot.

Howard Wills, Boys' Club, won over Butch Evans, Cabot.

Raymond Hudson, Boys' Club, won over Charles Hutchpatch, Cabot.

Camp McCain, Miss., March 22—Pvt. Stanley Zaorski, 185, Port Jervis, N. J., won over Pfc. George McDonald, 211, Akron, Ohio (3).

Pvt. Ray Juliano, 137, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., knocked out Pvt. Donald Link, 135, Fort Wayne, Ind. (1).

Pvt. Le Roy Ross, 146, Toledo, Ohio, knocked out T/5 Conrad Franks, 148, Norfolk, Va. (3).

Pvt. Michael Salzano, 148, from Jersey City, won over Pvt. Wilfred Macon, 149, Norfolk, Va. (3).

Pvt. Robert Nicks, 150, of Corsicana, Texas, knocked out Pvt. Ernest Gregory, 152, Danville, Va. (2).

Pvt. Hugo Rasmussen, Chicago, won over T/4 Dennis Beggs, Cincinnati (3).

Cpl. Jewell McNeill, of Hazlehurst, Ga., won over Pvt. Ardell Laycox, St. Louis (3).

Fort Smith, Ark., March 24—Garland Hart, 164, of El Dorado, knocked out Robert Beard, 163, Camp Chaffee (2).

100-pound special weight class: Charles Holcombe, Fort Smith, defeated Thomas Hester, La Vaca, Ark.; Johnny Lay, Forth Smith, won over John Riggs, La Vaca.

Middleweight: R. A. Parker, Arkansas A. and M., won over Joe Saho, Camp Chaffee; Dan Mazer, Camp Chaffee, defeated Bill Hickey, Camp Robinson; Bud Sick, Paris, Ark., defeated Stanley Sawachki, Camp Chaffee.

All boxing news from this section will be appreciated. Mail same to yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

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DANNY KAPILOW—New York welterweight. Defeated Freddie Archer, twice conqueror of Beau Jack.
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Shanks Scored K.O. in One

In a previous issue it was reported that Wilfe Shanks was kayoed by Bobby Howard. The report should have read that Shanks kayoed Howard in one round.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

FORMING of a new professional boxing club in Syracuse for the purpose of staging outdoor cards during the summer months was in the process of completion shortly before we went to press. Promoter Henry Andrews and a group of associates with heavy bankrolls are reported to have everything set and will apply for a license this month. Andrews has been identified with boxing here on and off for many years, and has been instrumental in bringing several name fighters to Syracuse.

After winning 93 consecutive battles, Salvatore "Toots" Mirabito of Norwich, now a Sergeant in the Air Corps, was defeated by Reno Workman, Oak Hill, Va., a motor machinist's mate in the Navy, in the Golden Gloves in Madison Square Garden, New York. Mirabito, who in 1939, 1940 and 1941 copped the Eastern Inter-collegiate crown while at Syracuse University, and in 1941 was the National king of the collegians, couldn't fathom the shifty style of the six-foot, six-inch sailor, and dropped the duke after three fast rounds.

Widely known in the physical education field, Prof. William J. Davison, wrestling coach at Syracuse University since 1921, passed away here recently. As an athlete in his younger days, the Professor enjoyed a wide reputation. He retained his strength and wrestling skill almost to the last.

Promoter Lloyd Welsh presented three more action-studded cards at Binghamton's Kalurah Temple, shows well attended by the fistic faithful of the Southern Tier City. Al Jolson, Binghamton's best welterweight, kayoed Norm Cardaro of the Army in the third round of a scheduled eight-round windup. In the semi, also billed for eight heats, Bobby Giles, Buffalo middleweight, banged out Fred Salenski of Syracuse in two. In another of the Joey Kushner-Jimmy Carlson featherweight series. Kushner outpointed the Schenectady leather-pusher in six. Piffy Citar of Binghampton and Jimmy Armstrong, Auburn, drew in a fast six-round lightweight scrap. Chuck Kinney, Binghamton lightweight, outsocked Lou Germanto, Watertown, in the opening four.

The ever-popular Johnny Greene, Buffalo welter, triumphed over Tony Goey, New York, in the second eight-round headliner. Making it two-in-a-row in Bingo. Bobby Giles, Buffalo, stopped Steve Kish, Garfield, N. J., middleweight, in one round. 'Twas slated for eight. Jackie Hoffman, Syracuse middleweight, technically knocked out Nelson Thorpe, Buffalo, in the third when Thorpe suffered a shoulder injury, forcing the referee to halt the go. Harold Arrington, Binghamton welter, drew with Tommy Polsho, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in a four-rounder.

Coming back for his third start after hanging up two kayoes Bobby Giles, Buffalo's hard-hitting middleweight, added another kayo to his record when he punched out Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C., in the third round of a scheduled eight-round feature.

Jock Leslie, Flint, Mich., featherweight, technically stopped Joey Kushner, Syracuse, in the sixth, when Joey received a bad cut over his eye. Harold Arrington, Binghamton welter, hung a slumber punch on Al Martin, Carbondale, Pa., in the very first stanza. Ace Kinney, Binghamton, put away Roxie Wargo, Wilkes-Barre lightweight, in the first. Paul Wilson, Carbondale, Pa., whipped Pete Cappy, Kingston welter, in a six-round slugfest. Jimmy Armstrong, Auburn lightweight, fought six rounds to a draw, with Bingo's Piffy Citar.

LEFT-HOOKS: Vic Bellanger, known to amateur fistic followers as "Duffy" Bellanger, is going good as a pro. . . . Vic won his last two starts in Buffalo at the expense of Nelson Thorpe and Pat Gardinio. . . . Stan Edwards, Negro light-heavyweight kayo king, with 30 chilling episodes to his credit, has at long last decided to enter the pro game. . . . He will start in Binghamton, where he is a favorite. . . . Lou Germanto, former sergeant in the Army, who was given an honorable discharge, is back in the Army again. . . . Jackie Hoffman has also been inducted. . . . The Navy has absorbed Jimmy Carlson, crack Schenectady feather. . . . Jimmy Evans, recent graduate from the simon-pures to the "paid-to-poke" class, is also in the service. . . . Rumors along Cauliflower 'Bowl' have it that Ralph DeJohn, Syracuse light-heavyweight star, is being returned to the States after service in Hawaii and Havana. . . . Hustling Irv Robbins continues to maintain a healthy stable of boxers. . . . Robbins goes on the average of three times a week with his fighters at various upstate clubs. . . . CM 1/c Jimmy Fittipaldi, former YMCA boxing coach here, is now located in Rhode Island. . . . Jimmy is boxing coach in the service and has Johnny Archibald, brother of Joey, former champ, as an able assistant. . . . Jimmy Jackson, one-time Cortland welterweight, is stationed at a Naval Training Station in New York State. . . . Foremen and supervisors of the Solvay Process Company enjoyed movies of famous fights at a huge dinner and get together, last month at the plant. . . . Harold Braithwaite, ex-local Golden Glover, is now boxing as a pro in Spokane, Washington.

PORTLAND, OREGON, BOXING NOTES

By JACK McCALLUM

JOE WATERMAN continues to keep Portland, Oregon, the hottest fight town in the Pacific Northwest. Here is a summary of the main-event results, weights and receipts of the first three months of this year.

January 1—Joe Kahut, 168, knocked out Dallas Bennett, 173, in round three of scheduled 15-round state light-heavyweight championship contest. Gross receipts, $4,698.

January 14—Henry Armstrong, 141, knocked out Aldo Spoldi, 139, fourth round. Gross receipts, $13,800.

January 28—Costello Cruz, 165, won by foul, four rounds, over Jack Chase, 157. Gross receipts, $6,637.

February 4—Joe Kahut, 170, won decision, ten rounds, over Pedro Hermosillo, 170. Gross receipts, $4,492.

February 18—Joe Kahut, 171, knocked out Billy Sullivan, 185, third round. Gross receipts, $5,117.

March 3—Joey Dolan, 122½, won decision over Gregorio Escalona, 120. Gross receipts, $3,436.

March 10—Lou Nova, 206½, knocked out Nash Garrison, 206, fourth round. Gross receipts $5,263. A most sensational ring battle, Garrison floored six times in the second round, came back in the following stanza to almost knock out Nova with a terrific left hook and five right hands to Nova's chin. The bell saved Nova, who finished Garrison with a hard right to the jaw.

March 17—Joe Kahut, 174, knocked out Pancho Roderiguez, 170, in fifth round. Kahut nailed the Mexican boy with a right hand to the jaw that almost tore his head off and knocked him cold. The referee could have counted a million. Gross receipts, $5,026.

March 31—Joe Robleto, 123, won decision over Joey Dolan, 123¼, ten rounds. Dolan on floor four times, made one of the gamest fights ever witnessed in a Portland ring, but the tigerish, tawny Mexican was too much for the Irish lad. Gross receipts, $3,785.

Seattle is without boxing, as Tony Palazola gave it up as a hopeless proposition. But many believe Seattle a great fight center and that Palazola's failure there was due more to the fact he missed the sunshine and the gang of dear old Hollywood.

Mickey Pease, the fighting cop of Portland, won three in a row during March. He knocked out Richard (Young) Polite in two rounds at Bremerton, Wash. Polite was out for the full count. Pease stopped Mel Roberts in five rounds, also at Bremerton, and then journeyed to Spokane, where he defeated tough Jack Biddle in ten rounds, decision. Biddle was knocked down seven times.

Jack Connor, who managed Eddie Roberts, is now manager of the Lincolnshire Hotel, Tacoma, Wash. . . . Freddie Steele is now a full-fledged movie actor. Steele lives in North Hollywood . . . Eddie Weller, the Indian boy, has won four in a row . . . Jimmy Liddell, formerly of Los Angeles, is now boxing in Oregon . . . Doc Snell is with the Army in Alaska.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

AFTER one year of idleness, the pro boxing promoters are planning to give the Rochester hungry fans some pro boxing. The plans call for semi monthly bouts.

At present, fans are attending the amateur shows weekly and also pro wrestling. Both are drawing big houses.

Lee Milo, Rochester's middleweight hope, is training daily with Johnny Flynn, Rochester's prospective heavyweight. Milo is a fine club fighter.

Rochester has two good looking prospects in Johnny Virgo, lightweight, and Freddie Patterson, welterweight. Virgo is the New York State Lightweight champ. He won by defeating Johnny Chattman and Pete McQuinana, both of Buffalo, N. Y. He K.O.'ed Pete in two rounds at Buffalo.

Virgo is 18. He has what it takes to make a good fighter.

On the war front with Rochester fighters: Koby Paul, lightweight in New Guinea. Jerry Spalma, welterweight, is at Fort Ord, Calif. Spalma expects to take a few pro fights while waiting to be shipped across. Nello Nucelli, leading Rochester lightweight, is teaching the M.P.'s how to handle their fists at Fort George M. Mead.

Shorty Dowd, Rochester, 118 lbs., is located in a Southern Army camp. Dowd just took unto himself a bride.

Ossie Sussman, Jimmy Reina, Leo Polito, Jimmy Ross, Jay Widener, Rochester battlers, were given honorable discharges.

Pro and Amateur fighters and their handlers will do well to write to me for bookings in this area. Address 103 South Union Street, Rochester, New York.

AT FORT McCLELLAN, ALA.

FORT McCLELLAN boxing fans saw its best boxing show in the big field house a few weeks ago when the arena was packed to the rafters with 'G.I.'s' and a few civilians. Each week for the past seven weeks in a row there have been battalion and regimental fights and these were climaxed by an I.R.T.C. boxing card in which the pick of the Infantry Replacement Training Center competed.

The best bout of the evening was between Pvt. Ted Haury, an Indian, hailing from the Kiowa tribe in Oklahoma and weighing 155 pounds, and Pvt. Steve Grohal from Pittsburgh, Pa., who was a finalist in the Pennsylvania Golden Glove Tournament several years ago. It was a great bout for three fast rounds, but Haury's great combination of a smashing straight right and very fast footwork proved too great for Grohal to overcome. The decision went to Haury.

Another fight that brought the crowd to its feet was a middleweight scrap between Cpl. Frank Lowrey, who hails from Philadelphia, a former finalist in the Philadelphia Diamond Belt Championship, and Pvt. Glen Murphy from Norton, Virginia. This was a fast and furious fight for one round and thirty seconds of the second round. About halfway in the second round, Lowrey rooked a left to the body and doubled it to the jaw and crossed a right to the head to make Murphy take the full count.

The quickest knockout of the evening came in the heavyweight class. Bringing together Pvt. Ed Posage from St. Louis and a former Golden Glove Champ of St. Louis, and a member of the Chicago Golden Glove team, and Pvt. William Knox from New Albany, Miss. Knox weighed in at 223 and Posage at 201. Posage lost little time in ending the fight. He bounced across the ring and threw two terrific left hooks to the body and a right to the jaw and that drew the curtain for Pvt. Knox.

The two middleweight soldiers, Pvt. Robert Rosenthal from New York, and Pvt. William Dixon from Kewanee, Ill., had the gathering on edge. These two men slugged it out for two rounds and one minute and fifty seconds of the third, before Dixon caught Rosenthal with a right hand, and floored him for no count. The decision went to Dixon.

Another very fast bout saw Pvt. Carl DePhilippo, who hails from Cleveland, Ohio, win a decision over Pvt. Ben Jacob from Newark, New Jersey. DePhilippo showed some very fancy counter-punching and proved to be a much harder hitter. DePhilippo won a clear-cut decision.

The sixth bout of the evening brought together two light-heavyweights, Pvt. Edo Materazza, hailing from Old Forge, Pa., and Pvt. Ed Greille from Pittsburgh. Both were clever. Greille caught Materazza twice with right hands as he was coming in which slowed him up a bit. Materazza was given a very unpopular decision. Rather, that is the way the crowd took it.

Another fight brought together Cpl. Thomas Johnson, a former Golden Glove Welterweight Champ of the State of California, and Cpl. William Beason who hails from Chicago, Ill. In the second round, Johnson hooked a terrific left to the jaw and crossed his right to the head to make his opponent take the full count.

Another bout brought together two very fast featherweights in Pvt. Santo Scardilli from New York and Pvt. Albert Martucci from the same city. Scardilli showed the crowd a very fast left hand and also showed the same left jab to Pvt. Martucci. Scardilli closed one of Martucci's eyes completely and had the other one on the black side. Pvt. Scardilli won a very popular decision.

The officials for the evening were as follows: Col. Frank E. Linnell, Judge, Capt. LeRoy Harper, Judge, and T/Sergeant Sam Rhode, Referee.

The announcer was Captain Mark R. Byrne, I.R.T.C. Special Service Officer. Formerly, Special Service Officer of 80th Infantry Division. Captain Byrne also presented the winners with gold trophies and the losers with silver trophies.

Sgt. John W. Williams, former assistant Varsity and Head Freshman Boxing Coach of the University of Virginia, is assistant to the athletic officer of the Infantry Replacement Training Center and in charge of boxing in the camp.

AT CAMP POLK

CAMP POLK, which is taking its boxing seriously has two experts in charge of its program in Hayden "Young" Stuhley, former contender for world middleweight honors, and Norman Rubio, New York favorite, one of the toughest welterweights and hardest hitters in the division, who hails from New York. Many thrilling encounters in which both these ring gladiators figured, are well remembered by RING readers. Now they are using their knowledge to teach the boys of Camp Polk how to defend themselves against the enemy when they get overseas.

Hayden and Rubio are instructors in the Ninth Armored Division. Among the good prospects in camp are Al Notovny, heavyweight champion of the division, and Tony Galento, a light-heavyweight, who recently carried off the crown in his class.

A division championship tournament got under way a fortnight ago, this being sponsored by the Special Service Command. In this tournament, which will last several weeks, are Ralph Guilford, lightweight champion, a corporal in the Field Artillery; Pfc. Ruben Meyer, Sr., welter king of the Field Artillery; Sgt. Carl Wilcox, middleweight champ, hailing from the Field Artillery; Pfc. Tony Galento of the Field Artillery, and Al Notovny of the same branch.

Camp Polk's Amphitheatre holds 10,000 and every seat was taken on the day the tourney got under way.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By JUANITA YEARGAIN

MAJOR JONES, 16-year-old Kansas City National Golden Gloves featherweight champion, added glory to his boxing record by outpointing Frank Perone, New York's 126-pound champion, in the annual Chicago-New York team series in New York on March 27th.

Jones took each of the three rounds by a good margin, and so, after two years of amateur boxing, became the first member of the Gateway A. C. ever to win the crown. In Jones' corner was silver-haired marine sergeant Barney Ross, former world's lightweight and welterweight champion, who won the same Intercity 126-pound Golden Gloves title fifteen years ago.

Ray Spurlock, another Kansas City Golden Glover, and a member of the Chicago team, lost to Roland Taylor, the Eastern squad's middleweight alternate, in the 160-pound class.

Ray Standifer of Cleveland and formerly of Wichita, Kansas, outpointed Boatswain's mate Herb Kroeten of Minneapolis to win the 175-pound title.

Pvt. Ragon Kinney, who won the amateur heavyweight championship in the heavyweight division, was given his boxing start by Max Yeargain, Topeka promoter of wrestling and boxing, now serving in the U. S. Navy. Ragon won the middleweight and light-heavyweight championship of Arkansas under Yeargain's promotion in Little Rock. In 1941 and 1942 he was National A. A. U. light-heavyweight king, winning in Boston, after also winning the Chicago Golden Gloves tourney.

A wiry, stalking Haskell Institute team proved its worth against a combined group of civilian and military glove slingers in an all-star amateur boxing production, promoted by Mrs. Max Yeargain, March 24th, in Topeka.

The highlight of the evening's 10-bout card was a main event between Ray Atwood, 118-pound Haskell Indian and Kansas City Golden Gloves champion, who outpointed Edmond Carr, 119-pound bantamweight champion from the Gateway Youth Club in Kansas City.

A kayo that brought the fans to their feet was in the second round of the Foster-Tedlock tilt. Both boys sped through a snappy first round and seemed on their way to repeating the performance in the second when out of nowhere Haskell's Vincent Foster shot a left that brought Tedlock to the floor.

The soldier fighters represented Winter General Hospital and were under the direction of Special Service Officer Lieut. LeRoy Anderson. The fight summaries follow:

Jacob Severs, 163, Haskell, decisioned Jackson Scott, 153, Haskell.

G. B. Summers, 144, Haskell, decisioned Ernest Fishburn, 138, Topeka.

Milford Wewenis, 135, Haskell, decisioned Pvt. Manuel Gutienz, W. G. H.

Matthew Johnson, 156, Topeka, K.O.'ed Eugene Walkingstick, 157, Haskell, end of round 2.

Steven Jacobs, 151, Haskell, decisioned Glen Newman, 148, T. A. A. B. supply depot.

Pfc. Tommy Barron, 166, W. G. H., decisioned Burton Warrington, 162, Haskell.

Pat Sands, 126, Haskell, decisioned Pvt. Francis Hoover, 125, W. G. H.

Vincent Foster, 138, Haskell, K.O.'ed Pvt. Jimmy Tedlock, 140, W. G. H., 1:24 of the second.

George Lawrence, 167, Haskell, K.O.'ed Mickey Jerome, 161, Sacramento, 1:45 of the first.

Ray Atwood, 118, Haskell, decisioned Edmond Carr, 119, K. C.

After taking a jarring right in the first round which sent him into the ring ropes, Sergt. Vince Gambill, Ft. Leavenworth, decisioned Leroy Bolden, St. Louis middleweight, over six rounds on March 7th, in the main event of a five-bout professional card sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars in Memorial hall, Kansas City, Kansas.

Freddie Wilson, Newark, N. J., middleweight, was no match for Deacon Logan, the latter winning by a technical knockout in two minutes of the second stanza. Logan had Wilson on the floor twice in the first round and three times in the second round when Referee Corbett halted the bout. Other results:

Dave Riley, St. Louis, welterweight, won from Jimmy Gould, Alton, Ill., by a knockout in 1:02 of the first round.

Mike O'Grady, Philadelphia, won from Tiger Wainwright, Hot Springs, Ark., by a knockout in fifty-five seconds of first round (heavyweights).

Elmer Carson, Kansas City, outpointed Harold Brown, Benson Mfg. Co.

Sgt. Sammy Feeback, former well-known Kansas City wrestler who recently won the Army heavyweight championship at his base, Camp Lauderdale, Fla., appeared on mat cards in Kansas City and Topeka while on furlough during the month.

Andy Zahner, Midwest Golden Glover, who joined the Navy shortly before his 18th birthday last January, was back in Kansas City on leave, recently, the possessor of the heavyweight boxing title of Camp Ward in Idaho.

The Blimp, monstrous 625-pound grappler, has been packing capacity crowds into Midwestern arenas in Wichita, Kansas City, Topeka, Great Bend, Salina and St. Joseph.

Orville Brown, popular Kansas farmer, grappler, continues to reign as the Midwest Wrestling Association's heavyweight champion. Brown has retained the M.W.A. belt for 10 years and never fails to take on any challenger of proven ability.

Wrestling and boxing news from this section of the country will be appreciated and may be sent to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

GEORGE DINGLEY, the well-known Scottish boxing promoter, and Alf Mancini, one of the most popular boxers Great Britain ever produced, have joined forces in a promotorial venture, and from their first show, staged at the Lime Grove Baths, it seems as if they have come to stay.

They were rewarded with a packed house, when, in aid of the Red Cross, their main bout paired the former Aldgate tailor's cutter, Al Phillips, and the hard-hitting Scot, Tommy McGlinchey of Glasgow, bringing these two lads together for their fourth meeting.

Their three previous meetings were over the eight-round course, and they were so exciting and brought forth so many thrills that many promoters were seeking the match, but it fell to Dingley and Mancini to secure this most appetizing plum, this time over the ten-round course.

Phillips, who is a sturdy featherweight, does not waste much, but is always on the alert to grasp an opening, and this he was trying as long as the bout lasted.

McGlinchey's pet punch was a right to the head, which Phillips had to be wary of from the start, and his smart movements had the Scot at sea with his misses, although there were one or two occasions when he caught the Aldgate boy, who at times had to use all his judgment to keep out of serious trouble.

Phillips dictated the fight from the start, and, using more ringcraft and defensive methods than in their previous encounters, ran up a lead on points by the end of the fifth. From then on he punished the Scot with nifty rights to the jaw and left hooks to the head.

At times McGlinchey turned southpaw, but these methods did not upset the cool Londoner, who met his rushes with straight rights, and put him down with a right-hand punch for a short count during the eighth stanza. Although Tommy fought back, he was punched all around the ring by Phillips, who would not let up with his heavy barrage, now that he saw he had his opponent in difficulties.

Towards the end of the round, McGlinchey signalled to the referee that he had had enough and retired forthwith.

It was a wise decision, for nothing short of a kayo could have won him the fight. From the shellacking he was taking from Phillips, it was extremely doubtful that he would have found the strength to perform this feat.

The chief supporting bout introduced a California lightweight to British rings in Ritchie Shinn, who boxed too fast and cleverly for Johnny McManus of Glasgow and won an eight-round points decision.

Shinn had his left eye cut early in the bout, but by his cleverness in avoiding the Scot's hard punches, he ran out an easy winner. He scored frequently throughout the bout with straight lefts, which always found their mark.

Shinn proved that he will beat more than will beat him, if he continues to box in this manner, and he will be a welcome acquisition to British rings.

Jackie Rankin of Southall beat Marcel Ludovena in the third of a scheduled eight-round bout.

The Frenchman appeared likely to give Rankin trouble in the first session, but the Southall lad's heavier punching swung the bout in his direction during the next two rounds, when the Frenchman retired.

Frank Gilhooley of Glasgow knocked out Peter Johnson of Poplar in the third round.

Billy Jones of Cymparc scored a narrow points win over Dick Shields of Liverpool in the ten-round feature contest at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Tommy Gillon, the Liverpool Merchant Seaman, scored a blitzkrieg kayo over Les Phillips of Cymparc, who was forced to take the full count within two minutes of the first round in a bout scheduled for eight rounds.

Johnny Dell, a Canadian welterweight, won in the third round over Johnny Pitt of Liverpool.

This was a hard hitting affair, with first the Canadian and then the Liverpool lad having the edge, but after Pitt had taken four counts, the referee stopped the contest in the Canadian's favor.

Ralph Moss of Manchester won on points over Johnny Cato of Fleetwood after a grand setto.

Dave McCleave of London outpointed Jim Berry of South Shields over eight rounds at Bristol. McCleave took the lead after the fifth round, and went ahead to take the decision.

The chief supporting bout paired Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton with Archie Woodbine of Birmingham. Reynolds caught Woodbine with a beautiful right to the head during the fourth that put the Birmingham lad down for the full count, leaving Reynolds the winner.

Syd Hart of London outpointed Tommy Brown of London over eight rounds in a heavyweight bout.

Vince Hawkins of Southampton piled up another win to retain his unbeaten record when he stopped Paddy Roche (Irish Guards) in the fourth of a scheduled ten-round bout at Eastleigh.

Len Davies of Swansea beat George Williams of Treherbert on points over ten rounds at Pontypool. The Welsh featherweight title should have been at stake, but Davies came in overweight at the weigh in and was unable to reduce in the time allotted. Williams put up a plucky display, but was well beaten on points by a faster and younger opponent.

Norman Lewis of Nantymoel won the Welsh bantamweight championship in brilliant style when he caused the referee to intervene in his contest with Cliff Morris of Pontypridd in the fifth of a scheduled fifteen-round bout at Pontypool. Lewis battered Morris around the ring for five sessions and made him take two long counts, then knocked him clean through the ropes, whereupon the referee stopped the contest, leaving Lewis the winner.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, ex-lightweight champion of Great Britain, received a points decision over Ken Barrett (Royal Artillery) over eight rounds at Hornsey Town Hall.

Crowley started off at a fast pace, but Barrett avoided any serious damage. The referee had to caution Barrett for hitting with the inside of the glove during the fourth round. The pace slackened around the halfway mark, but Crowley had managed to secure a lead and ran out a good points winner.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green defeated Jordan Tarone of Jamaica over eight rounds.

In a six-rounder, Joe Cameron of Jamaica knocked out Johnny MacDonald of Stockport in the third round.

L/Cpl. George Odwell (R.A.S.C.) won over L/Cpl. Jim Wellard (R.A.S.C.) when he forced the latter to retire at the end of the fifth of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Caledonian Road Baths.

Odwell was always superior to Wellard and carried the fight to his rival, whose eye was cut early in the second round.

During the fifth session Wellard appeared to damage his hand and retired.

Petty Officer Mickey Jones (Royal Navy) had no easy task when he met Pat Palmer of Battersea and had to fight hard all the way to secure an eight-round points decision.

Over the six-round course, L/AC Jack Watkins (R.A.F.) beat Johnny Bartlett of King's Cross on points, while Frank Roan of Fulham defeated Pvt. Jimmy Sharpe (Canadian Forces) on points.

Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool and the Fleet Air Arm scored a T.K.O. win over Wilf Parkin of Mansfield when the referee stopped the contest during the fourth round at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Clayton weighed 124 pounds, Parkin, 128.

Billy Mason (U. S. Army), at 176 pounds, scored a T.K.O. over Noel Wagener of Keighley at 182 pounds when the referee stopped the hard-hitting contest in the second round.

Johnny Malloy of St. Helen's and the Merchant Marine won by a T.K.O. over Billy Heasman of Brighton in the third of an eight-round contest.

Pat Cunname of Doncaster won on points over Johnny Hughes of St. Helen's.

Billy Russo of Canada won in the fourth of a ten-round contest against Billy Jones of Cymparc in the main bout at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Russo, at 147 pounds, conceded six pounds to the tough Welshman, but the class proved that he was under no handicap, for he forced Jones to cry enough in the fourth.

On this showing, Russo will win a lot of bouts while in Great Britain.

Joe Orsatelli of the Fighting French Navy won by a kayo over Bob Roberts of the Army in the tenth and last round of a hard-hitting bout. The soldier had a difficult time getting accustomed to the southpaw stance of his opponent.

Tommy Burney, the smart Liverpool flyweight, scored a points win over the clever Welshman, George Haines of Pontypool, at the end of eight fast rounds.

Moe Walker of Leicester won on points at the end of six rounds against Len Coffin of the Royal Navy.

The Queensberry All-Services Club of London had one of its best bills when it featured an all-action card, with several boxers new to London. Two of the bouts were eliminating contests at the flyweight and featherweight limits, to find challengers for both titles. These bouts, pairing Norman Lewis of Wales and Tommy Plowright of Ilkeston in the flyweight brigade, and Len Davies of Wales against P.O. Ben Duffy (Royal Navy) in the featherweight class, both scheduled for the ten-round course, brought forth plenty of thrills.

Lewis stopped Plowright in the fifth round of their bout, after dominating the contest throughout and boxing in brilliant form.

The Welsh lad, a two-handed fighter-boxer, staggered Plowright in the fifth with a smashing right hook, and followed it up by flooring his opponent twice more before kayoing him with a beautiful right swing to the points.

Featherweight Davies won on points over Ben Duffy after a hard-fought bout that was marred a little by clinching.

Duffy concentrated on Davies' body, but Davies, with the longer reach, was generally able to keep his opponent at bay and score with long leads to the head.

The referee had no hesitation in awarding Davies the decision.

Making his first appearance in London after running up an unbeaten record of 40 victories, Vince Hawkins of Southampton guaranteed himself a place on future London bills by the manner in which he took care of his opponent, Charlie Knock of Hanley, by stopping the latter in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round affair.

Hawkins, who is but 20 years old, handed out heavy punishment to Knock and had the latter bleeding from a cut eye.

In the fourth, Hawkins caught Knock with a hefty blow and dropped him for nine, and he barely recovered to last the round.

During the interval the referee looked at Knock's eye and decided to call a halt.

Paddy Sullivan of Ireland beat Arnold Hayes, Canadian Army, who was disqualified in the fifth.

Jack Carrick of Hull beat Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green, the referee stopping the contest in the fourth.

Jackie Rankin of the R.A.F. outpointed Warren Kendall of Wales over eight rounds.

FROM DOWN UNDER

By ROBERT NEISWONGER, JR.
(Special from Australia to "The Ring")

BOXING in Australia was slow last month. One state title bout was staged, but no amazing upsets such as the Davis-Montgomery battle back in the States.

Arty Samuels, Brisbane southpaw flyweight, and "Stumpy" Butwell went at it hammer and tongs, with Butwell the winner and the new Queensland state flyweight champ. At the end of five rounds, Referee Pat Hill called a halt to save Samuels from further punishment.

Butwell, 18 years old, fought his usual style, that of throwing punches until someone dropped. In several years the kid may be plenty good or burned out, but right now Jackie Paterson has no reason to lose any sleep. In the other ten-round supporting bout, Leon Winston, Negro, U.S.A. service man, lost via the K.O. route to Aussie Tom Mitchell in a thrilling bout.

In a gruelling toe-to-toe encounter, Ron Heron, former A.I.F. Middle East boxing champion, defeated Fred Corten, Queensland welterweight, on a foul in the sixth round at the Stadium.

Corten was leading when he delivered a low blow to Heron's groin. Heron was given a short rest, but was in no condition to continue, so was handed the decision. Now does that seem odd? Yes, it's just the opposite of our foul system. In the States, the deliverer of the foul blow wins the fight on a T.K.O., provided his victim is unable to go on. Such was the case in the Freddie Steele-Fred Apostoli fight several years ago. Not so under the Australian no-foul rule. The *victim* is awarded the fight on a foul.

A word of praise to Cpl. Al Hoosman for his many appearances in exhibitions for the troops. A professional of his standing could easily turn down these many requests, but not Al, who, like Joe Louis, is a credit to his race. He is always willing to appear in any minor bout, free, when asked to do so. A true sport is this tall, perfectly built and lithe 210-pound fighter. I predict in another year he will rank in the top ten. Right now I believe he could give Joe Baksi a rugged fight. Anyway, I wouldn't want to miss that one.

SOUNDING THE GONG IN HARRISBURG, PA.

By DANNY MYERS

ALLIE FRANK presented his second boxing show in the Capital City on March 14th, with Tee Hubert, 163, of Atlanta, Ga., winning every round of a ten-round windup from Georgie Miller, 163, of Philadelphia. Hubert was the master all the way.

The best bout on the card was between Wild Bill Deering, 178, of Harrisburg, and Jim Grinnage, 180, of Philadelphia. Deering threw his all in this, his last bout as a civilian, and won by a very narrow margin from the tall boy from the City of Brotherly Love.

Bob Montgomery was given a big hand as he clambered through the ropes to act as guest referee in the Deering-Grinnage fracas. The Bobcat worked well as a referee.

Other bouts were: Bobby Smith, 128, of Philadelphia, trounced Bo Bascomb, 128½, of New York, for six rounds and finished him in the seventh round. Jimmy Hill, 148, Harrisburg, Golden Gloves champ, won by a K.O. over King Sharpy, 148, also of Harrisburg, in the third round.

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WITH THE FIGHTING MARINES SOMEWHERE IN THE SOLOMONS

By SGT. WILLIAM B. ALLEN

WITH boxing the number one favorite of officers and men here, members of the Marine boxing team are given time out from regular duties in which to train. Several of the lads, who have met with rather fair success in the ring, trotted out of camp, bundled in sweat shirts, for their road work. When they were out of sight of the camp, it was decided to go swimming and lounge on the beach.

The fighters were splashing happily around in the surf when a sergeant spied them. "What are you doing?" queried the three-striper.

"Training," came the answer.

The sergeant, an ex-boxer himself, replied, "Swimming softens the muscles," and led the Marine maulers off to the woods, where they were handed axes and given the opportunity to resume training by helping clear trees for a gun emplacement.

A youngster who is making rapid strides in getting to the top of the heavyweight class somewhere in the Solomons is Marine Pfc. Dale (Tiny) L. Fawns of Mt. Sterling, Ky. He is a towering giant with a good punch.

Fawns weighs 245 pounds and scales upward to six feet, five inches. Tiny is a cool boxer, as well as a deadly puncher, and moves with unbelievable speed.

Postwar plans of this Marine are turned toward the professional ranks. During his apprenticeship in the simon-pures, he rolled up a fine record. Pfc. Fawns has become heavyweight amateur champion of Kentucky, Golden Gloves heavyweight champion of the South in 1942 and 1943, and divisional champion of a service area since joining up with the Marines. He has run his winning streak to 27 victories in 30 starts.

Former light-heavyweight champ Tommy Loughran, who trained and coached the one-man freight train while he was on duty at Parris Island, has predicted big things for the 20-year-old Leatherneck boxer.

"A little more time and proper handling is all that Fawns needs before he will be ready for the first-flight heavyweights," the former 175-pound kingpin said of him.

Tiny does not confine his energies entirely to boxing. He is versatile. Other sports in which he participates, and with a great deal of ability, include football, as a tackle; basketball, as center, and baseball, as a first baseman.

Maynard Daniels, who was some shakes as a heavyweight in the late 1930's, is a Marine gunnery sergeant somewhere in the Pacific. He was a military policeman, handling Jap prisoners, during the Guadalcanal campaign, and is now acting first sergeant with an M.P. unit.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY NOTES

By JAY DENDER

ANOTHER former world's fighting champion stepped aboard the Sheepshead training station and watched eighteen fighters go through their gyrations in the squared circle. The guest was Capt. James J. Braddock, rags-to-riches former ruler of international heavyweights.

Sponsored by Bos'un's Mate Bob Olin, himself a former light-heavyweight titlist, Braddock told many stories of his own days in the ring. He got a great hand for this semi-humorous tale of fight fables.

The blue-plate special of the evening found heavyweight Bill Chaney whaling the whey out of Elston Mulrain for two rounds—and then levelling him midway in the third round. Chaney used a two-handed body attack, mixing in a crowbar left jab.

One of the grudge fights caught on with the assembled seamen. James Ricelli and Andy Ruby engaged in this one, the fight ending in a draw after both boys swung and missed their way through three full rounds.

In a welterweight pairing, Joe Daniels decisioned Ray Dutchak. He was a popular winner. He has been fighting for some time.

Frank (Anvil) Schultz won the nod over Tommy Antoon in the next fight. Antoon piled up points in the first round but faded through the last two.

Another grudge fight found Gordon Tadwell winning over Kevin Earls. He won because of a bruising attack. One terrifically-hard blow was struck by Earls in the second round, a right hook which staggered Tadwell.

Frank Weslowski, street-fighting by-product, technically knocked out Sam Goldstein after 1:53 of the third round. It was an even fight up to this point. The referee stopped the bout after Goldstein had been dropped.

After two slow rounds, lightweight Carl Magnius speeded up the scenario in the third and won on points from Arnold Kanchok. Though the decision was heavily booed, Ohioan Kanchok was the "peepul's cherce" for the fight.

John Bogdonovich scored a T.K.O. over Ernie Stapleton in 1:20 of the second round.

Bogdonovich shifts well and is swift-footed. He has more ring knowledge than most of the other contestants at the bay camp. Because of this, he stands as the number one fighter of the base for the month.

Thirty-two-year-old Julie Rosenbloom boom-boomed Ted Spornhauers midway in the third round, after cutting his face and bringing the claret to the surface through the first two rounds. The knockout was a technical species, but this Rosenbloom can really fight.

Fight officials for the night: Lt. Comdr. Kelly and Lt. Stickler, judges; referee, Chief Lederer.

CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS

By PFC. JOE CORDOVA

THIS Signal Corps post is now devoid of a boxing team or representative due to the retirement of its Dave Jiminez, Vern LaCross and Buddy Gomer. Jiminez retired last month. LaCross was forced to retire due to the growth of cataracts, which he is having removed at the present time from both his eyes. He will never box again. He had the cataracts before he came into the Army. Gomer announced his retirement last month in his dressing room following his T.K.O. loss to Scott Chapman in Sacramento. A veteran of 11 years and 85 fights in the ring, Gomer was never kayoed and went the limit in every fight except that with Chapman. Good luck, Buddy!

SHORT SHOTS—Cpl. Bernie Reyes has discovered a rugged light-heavyweight lad who may be coached into being a fair boxer . . . . He is Pvt. Irving Croman, who looked good in a workout with Buddy Gomer . . . . Felix Castonon, flyweight lad, who won the 112-pound novice title here last summer, is back on the post and may fight for the Kohler team . . . . Ditto for Pvt. Sanders, who won the 135-pound novice title here last summer . . . . They were at other camps . . . . Cpl. Dave Luker, former Utah lightweight pro, has been brought back into the Army and is a cook here at Kohler.

Rumors have it that a WAC lieutenant will soon take over the job of athletic officer here . . . . Buddy Gomer lost 2 out of 12 Army fights, Jiminez lost 3 out of 16 fights in the Army, and LaCross lost only 2 out of 17 bouts . . . . Pfc. Neil Bowers, former Sioux City, Ia., amateur welter, who went to the finals of the Camp Kohler welter novice class last summer, only to lose to Pvt. Ruben Miranda, is still in the Medics here at Kohler . . . . He has developed a bad heart and will never be able to box again . . . . Pfc. Daniel Ortega, a southpaw middleweight, who is in the Medics here, works out now and then in the Recreation Hall to keep in condition.

Camp Kohler athletic officials have served notice that they will not permit participation in the inter-camp service fights any more since they have no worth-while representative. They will concentrate on sporting contests within the camp among the various companies.

First Lt. Bernard E. Bobb is the new head of Special Service Branch here on this post. A former athletic officer, he replaces Capt. Tankersley, who has been transferred to a different job with a different company.

Pfc. Dave Jiminez, once the pride of Camp Kohler, has shipped out for Drew Field, Florida. Fight fans in this vicinity will miss the torrid fights that he always put on.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

NEW ENGLAND boxing fans witnessed some pretty good fights in the past two months. Topnotch boys appearing in Boston rings were Gunnar Barlund, Jake LaMotta, Phil Terranova, Sal Bartola, Izzy Jannazzo, Coley Welch, Bill Weinberg, Walter Speedy DuVall, Henry Chmielewski, Henry Armstrong, Ralph Zannelli, and a few others.

Sam Silverman, local matchmaker and promoter, is a busy man these days. With Lynn on Monday, New Bedford on Tuesday, Fall River on Thursday and Worcester on Friday, he is kept on the hop. The type of matches he is giving the fans has produced good shows and yielded good returns.

Harry Hitlian of Worcester, Mass., has been appointed to make the preliminary bouts for Silverman. He is a former boxer who fought the best lightweights in New England.

Leo Zawicki, Worcester welterweight, has joined Uncle Sam's Army, and the fans from this city gave Leo a great sendoff. Hitlian and Zawicki were stablemates.

Sal Bartola, the N.B.A. featherweight champion, is taking a short rest.

New England has given to the boxing game some of the best champions and is proud to have two of her sons, Willie Pep and Sal Bartola, holding the rival featherweight championships.

Eddie Mack of the Callahan A. C. and Rip Vellenti of the Goodwin A. C. are fighting hard as to who is going to give Boston the best and topnotch matches. And they sure are doing a great job.

Sam Price, for many years connected with the boxing game, and who left this sport for wrestling, has returned to the boxing field after being away for several years. He is now operating a club in Lowell, Mass. His matchmaker is Andy Martin, former New England featherweight champ, who fought the best.

Jimmy Mede, president of the Fall River club, is a very busy man these days, between operating wrestling shows in Lynn every Monday night, his fight club on Thursday night, and the Worcester club on Friday night. He also has to take care of the well-known Mede's Cafe in Revere, Mass.

New England promoters, managers and fighters, send in your items for this column. Unattached fighters who can fight, and wish to be kept busy, should drop a line with full particulars about themselves to the writer at Village Street, Millis, Mass.

The following states are operating fight clubs: Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

BOXING IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

By DANNY MYERS

GEORGE "DUSTY" BROWN, 134, Wilmington, Del., beat Paulie Jackson, 135, of Reading, in the eight-round windup at Reading. Brown won in a split decision. The semi-windup ended abruptly when Wild Bill Deering, 180, Harrisburg, was kayoed in 1:22 of the second round by Felix Del Paolo, 194, Philadelphia.

Ray Scully, 165½, Reading, knocked out Jimmy Long in the fifth. Long, 171, of Chester, fought a good bout but could not cope with Scully.

Opening the show was Babe Kelly of Riverside, N. J., at 118 pounds, against Danny Russell, 127, Philadelphia. A technical knockout was registered by Kelly, bringing the Kelly score to eight for the 1944 season so far.

Tiny Balestrini, 161, Harrisburg, journeyed to Philadelphia to meet Leo Nedoff of Philadelphia, only to suffer a K.O. at the hands of Nedoff in the first round at the Cambria Club of Philadelphia. The previous week, Balestrini, the fighting Marine, won by a K.O. at Harrisburg.

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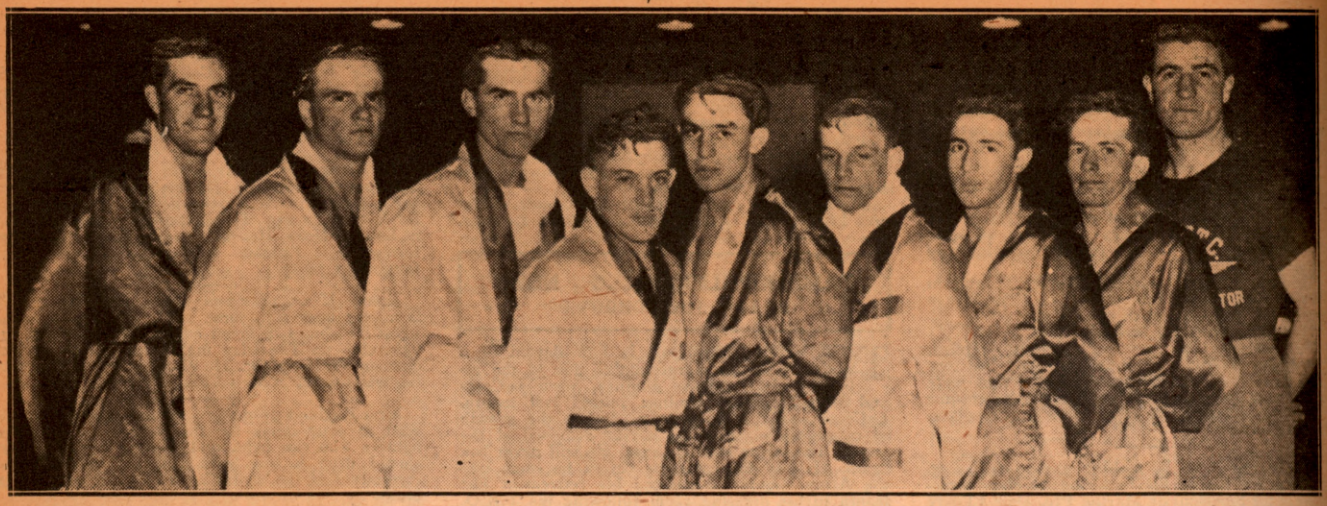

The above are the Buckley Field Army Air Force Technical Training Command's Boxing Champions, recently crowned under the direction of the Physical Training Department: Left to Right—Bob Holman, 175 pounds; Don Sparks, Heavyweight; Joe Yarosz, 147 pounds (7th Service Command and Buckley Field Champion); Vivian Carrier, Middleweight; Ray Isaac, 135 pounds; Jimmy Woodgeard, 126 pounds; Eligio Savadro, 118 pounds; John Doyle, 112 pounds; Bruce Bartlemay, Boxing Coach.

AIR FORCE BOMBS INFANTRY TEAM

Rainbow Bouts Full of Action

By PFC. MARK FANNON

SURROUNDED by an atmosphere of a big time fight, complete with radio broadcast and Colonels, a team of ringmen from a regiment in Northern Ireland invaded the Rainbow Corner, London, but were repelled with heavy losses by a stronger Air Force-M.P. combination, 7-2. The 10th bout between Lowe Air Force and Puerto ETO was not a team match.

The outcome of two fights didn't set well with a lot of fans. Vince Kozak's decision over Bob Fertig was unpopular. Also that one given Ed Synowicz over Jerome Cawley. Both bouts were of the slam-bang variety and just shows how evenly these lads were matched. It's a tough break for Cawley and Fertig, that's all.

The awards were presented by Pfc. Mark Fannon after the show. This was quite an honor, as no enlisted man had ever made the presentation up to this time. But the Red Cross thought so much of THE RING Magazine that they had the ETO correspondent act both as a judge and then had him present these fine trophies.

The Stars and Stripes and the *Yank* Magazine are quite generous in giving THE RING publicity, for they know that this publication is the final word when it comes to correct boxing data.

Judges were: Lt. McNamara, U. S. Navy, Lt. Col. Ralph White, U. S. Army, Major Nestoe, U. S. Army, Pfc. Mark Fannon, U. S. Army.

The referee who did the best job we've seen to date, was Sgt. Marty McGann, U. S. Army.

Radio Broadcast by Cpl. Ford Kennedy.

Here is the summary of the bouts:

Pvt. Primitivo Molina, 118, Air Force, Concord, Cal., had a little too much experience for Pvt. Robert Spencer, 118, Buffalo, of the Infantry. Molina, ETO champ, won the bout. He kept on the aggressive but found it hard to tag Spencer.

Pfc. Herbert Williams, 138, New Orleans, Air Force, took the three round decision from Pfc. Jesse Chavez, 142, Los Angeles, Infantry. Hard-fighting Williams, Negro, dished out a lot of powerful left swings but Chavez, although never ahead, put up a game, stubborn battle.

Pvt. Vincent Kozak, 190, Hazelton, Pa., an MP, who is ETO heavyweight champion, was given an unpopular decision (3) over Cpl. Robert Fertig, 192, Kent, Ohio, Infantry. The bout was viciously fought throughout.

Pvt. Nick Gugliardo, 144, New Orleans, Air Force, battered game Pvt. Homer Molina, 140, Laredo, Tex., Infantry, for three rounds. Each hit the other with hard swinging blows, with Nick the smarter and more effective hitter. Molina was dropped twice.

Pfc. Ray Wyzykiewicz, 126, Buffalo, Air Force, stopped Pvt. Frank Flores, 124, Corpus Christi, Tex., Infantry, in 1:41 of the first. A two-fisted attack by Ray overpowered Flores.

Pvt. Frank Brezowicz, 155, Trenton, N. J., Air Force, found a man he couldn't weaken in the person of Pvt. Nathan "Chief" Harjo, 148, Okmulgee, Okla. Brezowicz punched and the "Chief" punched back. The Trenton boy punched more often and won the decision.

Sgt. Johnny Ruth, 150, Philadelphia, Air Force, was given a T.K.O. over Sgt. Gordon Buckingham, 146, San Antonio, Tex., Infantry. Buckingham was doing all right for himself, then suddenly a neat blow sliced his eye and he had to quit.

Pvt. Sam Hendley, 166, Detroit, Air Force, surrendered to Sgt. Marion "Pete" Corley, 163, Onley, Tex., in 1:28 of the second. Hendley, Negro, seemed to be doing fairly well until he threw up his hands and retired for the evening.

Pvt. Ed Synowicz, 152, Milwaukee, Infantry, was given the decision over Pvt. Jerome Cawley, 156, Baltimore, MP. Cawley was not in the best of condition.

Pvt. Jesse Puento, 133, Los Angeles, not representing a team, won by a T.K.O. in the third over Cpl. Junior Lowe, New Orleans, 132, Air Force.

When they hand out trophies for the men who do the most for boxing in the armed forces, they should keep Pvt. Tom Ephrem's name in mind. Tom, RING's Mediterranean correspondent, does more good and gives the service men more publicity than anyone we know. First he's in Africa, then in Sardinia. Busy as a bee, in a medic outfit and moving all the time, he still gives out more information than the average person could gather in a year. In a word, he is a walking ambassador of good will. His weapons: A set of boxing gloves.

Pfc. Ray Wyzykiewicz of Buffalo, who gave the most impressive performance on the Air Force card, has done all right for himself since his induction. He has won all his eight fights so far. For a while he retired from boxing but came the army, and he started again. Formerly boxing around Buffalo, he beat Carabella and Tony Peppi, both National champions. While in Miami he defeated Al Peccararo, a tough feather from Weymouth, Mass. Since being in the ETO, he has copped the 8th Air Force 126-pound title.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in Sicily)

ANTHONY TORTORICE, a sergeant with an infantry unit in North Africa, writes that he is the only soldier in his battalion who gets THE RING. "So you can imagine how it looks when I get it back, IF I get it back." Those are Tony's words.

Very swell to hear from my buddy, Frank (Machine Gun) Matey, sports writer for the Florida *Times-Union*. Frank is now assistant sports editor of the *T-U*, and under Arnold (Finney) Finnefrock. The paper's former sports ed, Sam Butz, has been promoted from there to the sheet's managing editor, a boost Sam richly deserves. From reports, he is doing a bang-up job there, and making a swell paper out of the *T-U*. To these Gentlemen of the Press, in the triple promotion, we offer our congratulations.

There's an interesting boxing character in North Africa, in S/Sgt. Peter Sisco of Askam, Wilkes-Barre, Penn. Peter was a well known flyweight in his days, and that dates back a few years. Being a veteran of Army service, having a total hitch of 16 years tagged on him, Pete was in Tientsin, China, in 1932-1934. He competed in the ring while in China, and wracked up a very good record. He copped the flyweight and bantamweight titles, and was presented with belts designating his worthiness by none other than Governor Yu-Hauch Chung.

Still another title captured by the Pennsylvanian, was the flyweight diadem of the Pacific sector of the Panama Canal Zone. We believe the 34-year-old youngster's biggest capture was his six-round triumph of a Japanese named Nakeno, and that was in China. Pete is in his glory when he thinks about this fight. Before we got into this war, he was on recruiting duty in different parts of the country, but our entrance found him traveling once more to foreign lands.

Greenland, Iceland, then to North Africa, where he was wounded and sent back home for treatment. But the ole soul, God Bless that fightin' soul, knows no way but the only way, and that is to serve his Uncle Sam. So Peter is back in North Africa. We are going to watch him pick up with the Nazi scum, from where he left off with that Jap in China. Best o' luck, soldier.

New highlights on that promising Negro welterweight star, Pvt. Eddie O'Neil, is revealed in the following: In beating Frankie Lennox, the good English boxer, Pvt. O'Neil accomplished the biggest feat of his career. Lennox, we understand, has fought outstanding English boys, among them Ernie Roderick, who fought a title tilt with Henry Armstrong in England several years ago.

O'Neil is only 20 years old and will settle down to real business in the fistic game after the war. In eight professional bouts, all taking place on the California coast, Eddie first fought a draw with Bob Smith, and then went on to trounce 6 other opponents. No amateur bouts in this lad's record.

Sammy Adragna, the well-known Pittsburgh welterweight, now a middleweight, is located in Sardinia. He put on several boxing exhibitions with other members and gave a very pleasing performance.

Cpl. John M. Rocco, a recent arrival to this sector of Sardinia, was a helper to Chaplain Francis McCarthy, the Oran, North Africa, boxing head. Johnny is working with the local P.X. Depot, a few blocks away from my hospital.

Angelo Mirena, Jr., kid brother of Chris Dundee, the fight manager, is a corporal in our fighting forces, and stationed in England. The two brothers keep in constant contact with each other.

Lt. Ray Benson of Pottsville, Penn., is located near this writer's outfit, and is an enthusiastic RING Magazine fan. He formerly boxed in the featherweight ranks, and met opponents all along the Eastern Coast. Ray has been in the Service for close to 7 years. In the recent All-Sardinia boxing championships, he was in there rooting for the boys. A "hello" to Miss Christine Glass, his sweetheart, from the lieutenant.

At Agadir in North Africa, where the Navy has a whole slew of boxers, Lt. P. W. Bryant, former All-American football player from the University of Alabama, and Chief Specialist James Angelich, have charge of the activities there. In Casablanca, T. G. Young, a Chief Specialist, directs the boys there. Lts. R. B. Sabo and P. T. Bradford are training the lads at Port Lyauty.

At Arzew, scrappers, several having amateur ring knowledge, work under Ensign J. V. Rotman. In Algiers, Lt. P. J. Hannigan, and Lt. (j.g.) N. W. Murphy train the boys in that part. Ensign John L. Sullivan is doing wonderful with a large squad, perhaps the biggest of the Navy signers, 60 of 'em, and hailing from Oran. All this above, is strictly NAVY.

Reported missing in action over Germany is Capt. Cully Eckstrom, former amateur boxer. Capt. Eckstrom was a pilot of a fighting Thunderbolt, and had 41 missions chalked up. As a boxer, he captured the 1937 intercollegiate lightweight championship, as well as taking the Northwest title in 1934 and 1936.

CHANUTE FIELD BOXING
By SGT. JOHN J. EAMES

CHANUTE FIELD'S four novice entries in the Peoria Golden Gloves tournament came through with flying colors in the finals held in the Majestic Theater at Peoria. Here are the results:

Pvt. Gasper Castro, Chanute, flyweight, beat Roger Fandel of Peoria for the 112-pound title.

Pvt. Joe Ward, Chanute, won the 135-pound title by defeating Bob Winn of Peoria.

Pvt. Dick Holway fought twice on the final night, first stopping Si Wooten, Camp Ellis, in the first round, then decisioning Mel Bowie of Camp Ellis for the middleweight championship.

Sgt. John Eames stopped George Wilson of Peoria in the first round to gain the heavyweight title.

Lt. Joseph Schonenberger, officer in charge of boxing, entered three men in the tournament of champions held at Chicago. Post champions Fred Cienereski, 160, James Baratta, 147, and John Mordus, 126, were the Chanute representatives. Cienereski, after winning his first fight in the quarter-finals, bowed to Booker T. Washington of Gary, Ind. John (Rigor) Mordus, Chanute's featherweight entrant, scored a two-round knockout in his first start, then later in the evening was outpointed by Lewis Kick of Chicago. Welterweight James Baratta went all the way to the championship bout before being outpointed by rangy Levi Southall. Baratta showed terrific punching power throughout the tournament.

In the quarter-finals and semi-finals he scored second-round knockouts. Before losing to Southall, Baratta eliminated James Merrick of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

For the past year fight shows have been held every two weeks in the Sports Arena. Talent for the shows come from the two daily boxing classes held by Pvt. Adam Stone, one-time heavyweight contender of the Dempsey-Tunney era. Stone holds decisions over such notable as Tommy Loughran, Tony Galento and Charley Weinert.

Chanute fight fans will long remember the two thrilling bouts between Thomas Georgino, California pro, and Ray Mann, veteran Sioux City, Iowa, middleweight, in which Mann was extended both times in beating the clever Georgino. Veteran of twelve years of professional boxing, Mann was recognized by THE RING Magazine as the outstanding Iowa middleweight in 1935. In 1936 he held Andy "Kid" Miller, Iowa State heavyweight champion, to a draw.

Results of last month's card:

126 lbs., John Bowler, 32nd T.S., beat Jim Rivinston, 4th T. S.

126 lbs., Jack Maines, 4th T.S., stopped Fred Arnold, 15th T.S., two rounds.

160 pounds, Ray Ruff, 8th T.S., knocked out Tony Dominguez, 4th T.S., one round.

145 lbs., Natale Sorrentina, 256th Ord., beat Tom Ferris, 4th T.S.

140 lbs., Ted Schwartz, 8th T.S., stopped Leighton Dement, 32nd T.S., third round.

160 lbs., Geoffrey Grundy, 18th Av., beat Gordon Long, 18th Av.

160 lbs., Andrew Patla, 5th T.S., won over Dexter Williams, 1st T.S.

165 lbs., Fred Cienereski, 44th Mess Gp., decisioned Donald Roupe, 5th T.S.

Heavyweight, John Eames, F.S.P.U., beat Dick Lashley, 4th T.S.

135 lbs., Jack Monroe, 4th T.S., knocked out Bob Clifford, 32nd T.S., second round.

147 lbs., James Baratta, S.P.M.V., beat Tommy Savala, 5th T.S.

CAMP SIBERT JOTTINGS
By SGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

MORE than $5,000,000 worth of fistic talent was gathered at Camp Sibert, where this writer is now stationed. There have been few such gatherings of fight celebrities that could equal the party of Sgts. Joe Louis, Ray Robinson, George Nicholson and Jackie Wilson. The heavyweight champion and his troupe, under the supervision of Capt. Fred Maly, of the War Department Special Service Division, were encamped at Sibert to make final preparations for their exhibition boxing tour of overseas theaters.

Simultaneously with the arrival of the detachment headed by Louis, Pvt. Bobby Ruffin was transferred from Ft. Dix, N. J., to begin his basic training chores at Camp Sibert. The lightweight contender, who whipped Beau Jack last October, expects to get a Special Service assignment as an athletic technician and boxing instructor. Ruffin has offered to box Jack in a return go for Army Relief or some other worthy benefit, provided arrangements for the match can be sanctioned by the War Department.

Louis and Robinson made numerous personal appearances while at Camp Sibert. They refereed weekly boxing cards on the post, talked to soldiers at the service clubs and visited shut-ins at the station hospital. Accompanying the Brown Bomber and Sugar Ray, were First Sgt. George Nicholson, Staff Sgt. Jimmy Edgar, and Sgts. Jackie Wilson, Bob Smith and Bobby Payne. By the time this appears in print, Joe and his boys will be overseas.

NEWS FROM CAMP McCAIN
By CPL. HARRY J. McLAUGHLIN

AFTER completing its mission in Memphis, Tenn., with six Mid-South Golden Glove championships and four representatives at Chicago Western finals, the 94th Infantry Division climaxed its boxing season with seven sensational bouts for the Division titles at the camp. Two 1943 champions successfully defended their titles in the top bouts of the fight card. Pvt. Ray Juliano, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., had little trouble in decisioning Cpl. Albert Marmero, Philadelphia, to retain his lightweight crown. Pvt. Michael Salzano, Jersey City, scored a close decision over Mid-South novice champion, Pvt. Robert Nicks, Corsicana, Texas, to keep the middleweight title.

Pfc. Tommy Thompson, St. Louis, Mid-South Golden Glove featherweight champion, and a loser to Joe DiMato of Cleveland in the Western Finals at Chicago, won over Pvt. Casimero Muro, Bayard, Neb., by a decision. Pfc. John Cox, Seneca, S. C., was unopposed for the bantamweight championship.

Pvt. Harry Wakefield, New York City, a former champion of the United States Army forces in Hawaii, squeezed out a narrow decision over Pvt. Stanley Zaorski, Port Jervis, N. Y. Zaorski, in the Division semi-finals, beat Pvt. George MacDonald, Akron, O., the Mid-South heavyweight. McDonald lost to Luke Baylark, Chicago, in the Western Finals.

Pvt. William Griswald, Cleveland, scored a T.K.O. over S/Sgt. William Glass, Chicago, to win the welterweight title. A cut over Glass' right eye was opened in the initial round.

In the first minute of the second round, T/5 Conrad Franks, Norfolk, Va., cut loose with a barrage of lefts and rights to floor Pvt. Michael Diorio, Chicago, for the senior welterweight title.

Cpl. George Tietze, Belleville, N. J., Mid-South novice champion, took the lightheavy honors, beating Pvt. Lyle Dohse, Cassopolis, Mich.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

LEE HAMMOND, Dayton, Ohio, promoter, will get back into the spotlight, once the warm weather sets in. Lee, representing the Eagles Club from the Gem City, will again promote outdoor matches at the Dayton Ball Park.

Over at Indianapolis, Ind., on the night of March 31st, Tommy Leeper's versatile heavyweight, Johnny Denson, stepped up another notch when he sent Ira Hughes, Pittsburgh boy, to the showers in the seventh round. Tommy's aces are both heavyweights, Denson and Buddy Roper, a 200-pound stick of dynamite puncher.

The passing of W. O. (Doc) Rakestraw last month was felt in southern Ohio's boxing colony. Doc was a great boxing man. A former member of the Cincinnati Boxing Commission, Rakestraw represented everything that was fair. His biggest interest was the amateurs and he was instrumental in developing some of the best amateur fighters in the middle west from his L. B. Harrison Club. Doc Rakestraw will be sadly missed, both by the boxing fraternity and many others whom he befriended.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—A letter at hand from William Rosentiel of the U. S. Navy. . . . Most of you will remember young Rosentiel as heavyweight Billy Stribling of a few years back . . . . good luck Bill. . . . Harvey Streiber, Ashtabula, Ohio, manager and promoter, is back in the running after operating under a lot of bad luck recently. . . . The Williams Y.M.C.A. held its first amateur boxing show in March and it was a big success. . . . The grapevine reports Middletown and Hamilton both may stage boxing shows this summer. . . . We understand Bob Garner, Louisville light heavyweight, is back in training after a short layoff, following his Milwaukee match with Lloyd Marshall. . . . Ponny (Kid) Wilson, Indiana featherweight, is looking for action. . . . He can be contacted through this writer. . . . Bob Penn and Bob Russo, Chicago fight managers, have a good prospect in lightweight Freddy Dawson. My flash monthly fight service at one dollar per year is going over the top. . . . Those interested can secure the service by writing Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, 27, Ohio, with their coverage. . . . This address also available for fighters of all weights, wanting national bookings. . . . Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Cleveland, 167 pounds, knocked out Phil Muscato, Buffalo, 171½ pounds, on the night of March 22nd at Cleveland, thus establishing himself as one of the leading light-heavyweights in the country . . . . Fitzie is jointly handled by Mickey Kilcher and Tommy Mulgrew, Cleveland sportsmen. . . . My 1944 mimeo boxing guide, featuring the names and addresses of over 400 promoters, managers and matchmakers is now ready for distribution at one dollar per copy.

Sports experts in southern Ohio were loud in their acclaim of the movie "Kings of the Ring" which played to record-breaking houses at the Strand Theater in Cincinnati last month. The picture made a big hit.

On March 14th, Nat S. Fleischer personally appeared with the film at Richmond, Indiana, and spoke before the Richmond Foremen's Club at the Dennis Junior High School and also at the Elks City Club and at Fort Harrison. Mr. Fleischer's appearances at Richmond were directed by Archie Hiniman, Indiana promoter, manager and sports writer.

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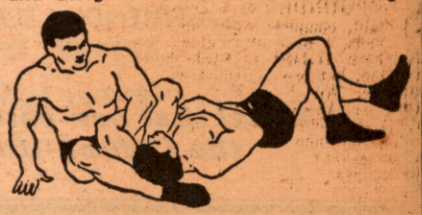

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By JIM HIGGINS

HARTFORD—Auditorium, Freddie Cabral, Cambridge, 152, decisioned Joe Bennett, New York, 153, in ten to revenge a four-round kayo by Bennett the previous week. Jack Leslie, Flint, Mich., 121, decisioned Don McLean, Buffalo, 123, in eight. Billy Brown, Hartford, 151, won in six from Phil Quillen, Springfield veteran, who weighed in at 144. George Marino, Bridgeport, 140, beat George McKinney, Buffalo, 139, in six. George Humes, East Hartford, won an unpopular four-round decision from Johnny Harvey, Bridgeport, both boys weighed in at 155. Harvey has now gone to train for Uncle Sam's Navy.

New Britain—Arena, Sam Maltempo, Manchester, 180, boxed a 10-round draw with Al Stephany, White Plains, 184. The semi-final of eight rounds found Henry Davis, New Britain veteran, a winner by a T.K.O. over Young Joe Louis of Chicago in two. Charlie Bachofen, Manchester, 162, stopped Jack Hawks, Newington, 168, in three. Whitey Kozey, New Britain, 147, won in four from George Humes, East Hartford, 150, in a close four-rounder. Frank Rapnicki, 138, Hartford, won in three from Tommy Mann, Hartford, 136. Mann received an accidental butt and had to quit.

Hartford—Auditorium, Jerry Maloni, Springfield, 154, won from Joe Bennett, New York, 153, in ten. This was the rubber match, each having a win, the third bout was a draw. Joey Sadler, New York, 118, stopped Earl Roys, Bristol, 120, in eight. Eddie Rossi, Cambridge, 166, drew with Bobby Howard, Hartford, 160, in six. Billy Brown, Manchester, 155, decisioned Freddie Graham, 159, New York, in six. Lou Falco, Middletown, 134, kayoed Al Futter, New Britain, 132, in one.

New Britain—Arena, Carmen Fatta, Newburgh, 136, won from Eddie Dowl, Newark, 138, in ten. Rocco DuBaldi, Newburgh, 139, Fatta's stablemate, won from Joe Gerlamo, New Britain, by a T.K.O. in two. Whitey Kozey, New Britain, 147, won by a kayo in two from Joe Ferrara, Hartford, 150. Lee Abrams, Hartford, 145, was also a kayo winner in one from Whitey Atkins, New Britain.

Hartford—Auditorium, Johnny Brown, New York, 153, won in ten from Jerry Maloni, Springfield, 154, in a hard-fought main bout at the Auditorium, with Brown's greater ability as a counter-puncher offsetting the heavier punching and aggressive Maloni. Billy Brown, Hartford, decisioned Bobby Howard in the eight-round semi-final.

Joe Munzio, Waterbury, won by a kayo from George McKinney, Buffalo, in five. Both weighed 139. Archie Goodby, Albany, 130, stopped Al Dionne, 134, Worcester, in five. Lou Falco, Middletown, 134, kayoed Angelo Manna, Worcester, 132, in one.

Hartford—Auditorium, Bob Wade, Newark, 159, decisioned Johnny Brown, New York, 155, in the 10-round main bout at the Auditorium. Billy Brown, Manchester, 155, kayoed Joe Robinson, Passaic, 155, in two. Jack Leslie, Flint, Michigan, 122, made Joey Sadler, 118, quit in three. George Marino, Bridgeport, 140, stopped Art Holmes, Passaic, 142, in two. Frankie Carino, Meriden, 125, won in four from Joe Landry, 122, Hartford.

New Haven—Arena, Julie Kogon, New Haven, 133¼, kayoed Billy Speary, 134¼, to put a decisive finish to their series of bouts. Mario Masselli, New York, 152, won by a T.K.O. from Tom Collins, Waterbury, 154, when Collins was forced to call it quits at the end of the fourth due to an injured hand. A battle involving two veterans saw Frankie Young, New Haven, 157, win in six from Phil Quillen, Springfield, 151. Johnny DiStefano, Middletown, 136, won by a kayo in two from Bobby Reardon, Hartford, 132. Frankie Carino, Meriden, 126, decisioned Eddie Reardon, Hartford, 126, in the opening four.

Hartford—Auditorium, Joe Bennett, New York, 156, won a ten-rounder from Bob "Tiger" Wade, New York, 159. In this bout, Bennett, the winner, was on the floor for three counts and Wade, the loser, was down six times. This was one of the hardest bouts seen in Hartford in a long time. Billy Brown, Manchester, 155, won in eight from Billy Campinelli, Worcester, 155. Joe Munzio, Waterbury, 137½, repeated his kayo victory over George McKinney, Buffalo, 140, in six. Archie Goodby, Albany, 130, decisioned Cocky Davis, Worcester, 131, in six. Angelo Manna, Worcester, 124, won in the opening four-rounder from Joe Landry, Hartford, 123½.

Norwich—Hilltop Arena, Blonde Tiger, Lowell, won by a kayo from Ray Jones, New York, in the main bout of a fight card which reopened the Hilltop Arena. Both boys weighed in at 125 pounds. Tommy Keene, Pittsburgh, 145, won on a T.K.O. in his bout with Georgie Humes, East Hartford, 144. Referee Hughie Devlin stopped the bout in the first round. Billy Kerns, Hartford, 145, won by a kayo in the first round over Joe Vanbella, Norwich, 149, in six. Jack Cutie, Taunton, won by a kayo in two over George Vix, Brockton, 123. Cutie, a good prospect, weighed in at 122. Solly Miller, New London, 149, won by a kayo in the fourth from Lee Abrams, 145, Hartford. Jimmy Mahoney, New York, 140, won in four over Adam Buteria, Norwich, 140.

Hartford—Auditorium, Willie Pep, Hartford, discharged from the Navy, resumed his boxing career by showing his wares on an all-charity card. Scaling 133½, he won in 10 rounds from Leo Francis, Panama, 134. Pep, the world's champion, returned to the ring after a nine months' layoff. He won handily from Francis and donated his entire purse to the Red Cross. The card, which grossed $11,471, was turned over one hundred per cent to the Red Cross after taxes were deducted. The Red Cross received a total of nearly $10,000.

The remainder of the card showed main-bout fighters in preliminaries. Charles "Cabey" Lewis, New York, won by a kayo in the eighth round from the Maine gamester, Maurice "Lefty" LaChance. LaChance, the New England feather-weight champ, came back from a poor start to what appeared to be a winning margin, only to be kayoed by a right hand to the point of the chin in the late seconds of the last round.

Another eight saw Jack Leslie, Flint, Michigan, 122, a kayo winner over Basil Jackson, New York, 121, in one round. Jackie Connors, New York, 144, and Joe Munzio, Waterbury, 142½, boxed a slashing six-round draw in the best bout of the card. Patsy D'Amore, Bridgeport, 205, won on a kayo over Jim Browning, Burlington, Vt., 189, in the third round of the opening bout.

The boxing game at present in Connecticut is doing nicely notwithstanding the scarcity of fighters. Any good fighters who are unattached could do well by coming to Connecticut and getting acquainted around the clubs. There are three good-looking prospects in Lou Falco, Joe Munzio and Frankie Carino. Henry Davis, a veteran from New Britain, is also on the comeback trail and has won three bouts to date.

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